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CHUA[illegible]

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小人鱼

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Information

Table of Contents URL: https://www.foxaholic.com/novel/transmigrated-into-the-violent-bosss-little-mermaid/

Status: 106 Chapters + 10 Extras (Completed)

Update Schedule: Once a week

Jun Qingyu pursues a novel with a protagonist who strives on his own, from an ordinary person to a high position as a marshal. He suffered from an accident on the battlefield that only a mermaid can heal, but because the injury caused the protagonist to have a violent temperament, the mermaids refused to treat him.

The protagonist’s family seized the opportunity to steal his token to start an interstellar war. A close friend of the protagonist kicked him when he was down. For a period of time, the protagonist became a target of public criticism. He was simply a model example of an unfortunate person with good looks and strong capabilities.

Initially, the protagonist should have risen at this time and started a series of face-slapping in line but the author ran off in the end, leaving the novel incomplete and directly sentencing the protagonist to death.

Jun Qingyu got so hung up over it that he dreamt of the protagonist of this book and after he woke up, he became a mermaid in that novel.

—

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t know how many times he had stood by the mermaid pond. The little newborn mermaids in the pond were no more than the size of his palm.

The mermaids rejected coming into contact with him very much. He looked at the pod of mermaids, who were originally close to the shore, quickly fleeing without any accident when he approached.

The sound of taunts and jeers fell incessantly in his ear.

‘How can someone like him still dare to buy a mermaid?’

‘If I were him, I would stay at home and wait for death instead of running around and scaring people.’

Fu Yuanchuan looked indifferent but when he was going to leave, he heard an exclamation.

‘What’s going on with that mermaid?’

Fu Yuanchuan looked down and saw a golden-tailed little mermaid struggling against the pod of mermaids to swim towards him.

The little mermaid stopped when he was close to the shore. He raised his head and his golden eyes were full of his shadow.

After a moment of silence, he crouched by the side of the mermaid pond and tried to dip his hand into the water…

The little mermaid did not flee.

The little mermaid hugged his hand.

The little mermaid kissed his finger.

It was as if a beam of light had shone into the gloomy world, leading him back to the world.

Hello everyone! If you enjoyed the translated content, you could either share this fluffy novel with others or leave me a comment to express your appreciation! Thank you for reading and have a nice day! ٩(๑‘ᴗ‘๑)۶

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Regarding translation to other languages

I am fine with translations to other languages but please be aware that there are deviations from the source text, so do cross-check it with the source language.

Please do inform me via Discord or in the comments below.

Chapter 1 - Mermaid

Chapter 1 – Mermaid

He shook his fishtail and swam towards Fu Yuanchuan.

It was early in the morning, still at the crack of dawn, when the sound of loud communication echoed from the mermaid base.

The surface of such an expansive pool remained tranquil. From time to time, a few mermaids would surface and curiously eye the people ashore.

Beneath the water, a pale golden-tailed reclined against a rocky crevice. Its pale golden hair drifted along in the direction of the water flow, as fragments of light were reflected and refracted from its hidden fishtail.

‘Ding-a-ling~’ The keeper rang the bell, “It’s time to eat!”

The little mermaids, whom heard the sound, swam to the shore one after another and the sound of fishtails slapping the water surface was endless.

The little mermaid in the crevice of the rock was stirred awake by the commotion. He squinted his pale golden eyes, still tinged with drowsiness from just being awakened. The little mermaid turned his head and took a glimpse at the pod of fish.

Rather than swimming to the shore as they did, he leisurely swam out from the crevice of the rock. With one flip of his fishtail, a trail of bubbles was left behind as he swam deeper into the depths of the water.

When he descended, the little mermaid casually grabbed a piece of kelp, easily cutting the kelp with his sharp nails. Then he threw a stone into a bowl-shaped stone while he ate the kelp.

Six stones already lay within that stone bowl.

So…

Today was the sixth day he had transmigrated.

Jun Qingyu sighed. Six days ago, he stayed up late to finish reading a novel. In the beginning, he was attracted by the desire to rise, be restrained first and the face-slapping in the introduction.

The beginning was still good. It was about the protagonist, Fu Yuanchuan. His family background wasn’t that good. He had to rely solely on his hard

work and strive all the way, progressing from an ordinary person to attaining a high position as a marshal. In a battle, he suffered an injury from an accident, his mental energy dispersed and his sea of consciousness almost collapsed.

Based on the setting in the novel, only a mermaid can heal this sort of injury. The spiritual energy of mermaids is innately able to recondense dispersed mental energy and restore the sea of consciousness.

However, the serious injury caused the protagonist's temperament to be unstable. Under the violence and agitation, he could not even suppress his own emotions. All the mermaids were scared of being harmed and stayed at a respectful distance away from him. The mermaids refused to treat him. If coercive measures were taken, the mermaid would directly seal its five senses and would not leak out the least bit of spiritual energy. Nobody could do anything about it.

Fu Yuanchuan's illness got worse and worse.

His family seized the opportunity to steal his legion token, causing the interstellar war to break out. His close friends that joined hands with him, kicked him when he was down. For a period of time, Fu Yuanchuan became a target of public criticism. He was in a high position but was spurned by others.

Initially, the protagonist should have risen at this time and started a series of face-slapping in line but the author ran off in the end, leaving the novel incomplete and directly sentenced the protagonist to death.

After Jun Qingyu finished reading this novel, he stared at that ‘finished’ at the end and did not come to for a long time.

He got so hung up on it that all he dreamt of that night was Fu Yuanchuan!

As a result, when he woke up and opened his eyes, he found out that…he had become a pale golden-tailed mermaid.

The little mermaid was no more than the size of a palm and its height was about the size of two goldfish.

This sort of mermaid with a small body could not survive more than two days in the wild. Luckily for Jun Qingyu, the place he is at now is the mermaid breeding base.

The only place in the empire where mermaids can be bred.

In the Interstellar Age, cosmic radiation was inevitable. People who have been exposed to outer space for a long time will constantly accumulate this radiation. A mermaid’s spiritual energy is the only power discovered so far that can eliminate the negative effects of radiation.

A newly born little mermaid will be sent into a seawater pond with a sort of artificial landscape for those in need to be purchased.

It seemed like they would select the mermaid but in fact, it is only possible when the mermaid approves of the other party and voluntarily leaves with them.

In addition to this, there are still the expensive price and the extremely demanding conditions set by the mermaid breeding base.

Even so, there are still many mermaids being bought every day.

Whenever someone approached the pond to choose, Jun Qingyu would always hide at the bottom and lie on various stone cracks.

He was waiting for Fu Yuanchuan.

It’s just that…

Jun Qingyu was a bit helpless as he looked at the six stones in the stone bowl. He didn’t know when he could meet Fu Yuanchuan.

Jun Qingyu only remembered that Fu Yuanchuan had been to the mermaid breeding base more than once in the original text. Because his symptoms were unusual, the hospital could not even relieve the spread of his illness. He needed the spiritual energy of a mermaid more urgently than anyone else.

It’s just that Fu Yuanchuan failed to take a mermaid out every single time. Over time, the condition of his illness worsened and this gave Fu Yuanchuan’s family a chance.

He has waited for such a long time but Fu Yuanchuan never came.

Sometimes, Jun Qingyu could not help but to suspect that he came too late and missed the plot.

Jun Qingyu shook his head. All he could do now was to wait.

After eating the kelp, Jun Qingyu shook his tail. He turned around and wanted to find a rock crack to sleep in.

But when he turned around, someone ashore spoke, Jun Qingyu vaguely heard Fu Yuanchuan’s name.

“Your Royal Highness Noel’s affinity is really extraordinary. When you come to stand at the shore, all these mermaids are rushing towards you. If

Fu Yuanchuan has an affinity like Your Royal Highness, the mermaids would not refuse to treat him one time after another. I heard that he has locked himself in for quite a few days and no one has gone to check if he is alive or not. Don’t wait until his corpse stinks to find out that he is gone. Tsk tsk tsk…”

Jun Qingyu was fed up with it and knitted his brows. Here we go again. The people, who came here to buy mermaids every time, their words would inevitably carry undertones to ridicule Fu Yuanchuan.

It’s like degrading Fu Yuanchuan would make them special.

That person who was called Your Royal Highness Noel lightly said, “Who is worthy to be compared to me?”

Jun Qingyu’s figure paused. He raised his head to look over and could not clearly see the other party’s appearance through the water but this form address of Your Highness showed that the position of this person was not low.

If there hadn’t been Fu Yuanchuan, who fought hard in the war, the empire would have disappeared in that battle against the Zergs.

Can you even become Your Majesty smoothly? What qualifications does a rubbish that sits idle and enjoys the fruits of others’ labour have to say such a thing?

Jun Qingyu could not restrain the surge of anger in his heart and looked at the appearance of His Royal Highness Noel sneering and fabricating lies to ridicule Fu Yuanchuan. He gradually narrowed his eyes and swam towards them.

The man at the side was the first to discover a pale gold mermaid approaching, “Your Highness, look! That pale gold mermaid is coming over and keeps looking at Your Highness.”

He analysed with a flattering smile and said, “Looks like it wants to become the mermaid of Your Highness.”

“The pale gold mermaid actually matches my hair colour very well.” Noel got up to bypass the mermaids in front of him. He lifted his chin slightly and walked to the empty space at the shore with an arrogant look. He crouched down and extended his hands towards the mermaid in the pond, “Come here.”

Jun Qingyu raised his brows, come over? Here I come.

His fishtail was swung lightly but he suddenly accelerated when he was about to get close to him and a trace was quickly drawn on the surface of the water.

“Look, the little mermaid can’t wait for…”

‘Plop!’

His fishtail swept up from the seawater and slapped His Highness straight in the face.

There was a crisp ‘slap’.

“Ah!”

“——Plop!”

The splashing seawater entered his mouth and nose in an instant, his refined blonde hair was plastered all over his face. Noel got up in hurry, cutting a sorry figure. He could not stop from drawing back and unknowingly stepped on something under his foot. He stumbled and fell.

“Your Highness!”

Jun Qingyu fled after he slapped him. With a swing of his tail, he sank to the depths of the water with ease and swam to the depths of the rock crevice to hide.

A strategic retreat, to be spared from the retaliation of Noel.

Jun Qingyu leisurely stole a glance from a cranny. Noel, who was ashore, had already burst with rage.

The scent of seawater covered his whole body and even a red mark and a dull ache surfaced on the part of his face that was slapped!

Noel was so angry that his chest continuously rose and fell. He gnashed his teeth and pointed towards the surface of the water, “You….cough cough, w-where’s the manager?! Hand over this stinky fish that’s seeking death——”

“Catch it for this prince!”

Jun Qingyu looked at Noel who was flustered and regarded it as watching a clown dancing. He simply did not worry about what he dared to do to a mermaid.

Mermaids are extraordinary existences in the interstellar and are treated as pets for interstellar people to raise but if aristocrats want to survive, they cannot live without the spiritual energy of the mermaids.

Although the mermaids are the party being raised, the status of the mermaids seemed to be higher.

After all…who doesn’t want to live longer?

The manager of the base will not intervene in this. Even if they really come, they will definitely be on the side of the mermaid.

Jun Qingyu no longer paid attention to Noel, who had gone mad. He turned around and decided to return to the depths of the water to sleep.

Before he could leave, his peripheral vision swept past a few mermaid swimming over in a hurry.

This is…what’s going on here?

It was not only these few mermaids. There were also a lot of mermaids behind them.

The mermaid who went to the surface of the pond just now, also seemed to be swimming back at the same time.

They were swimming away from the shore.

As if, they were avoiding something.

It was also terribly silent ashore. There were all sorts of chaotic sounds mixed together just now like a racket but other than the sound of water flowing now, the slightest bit of speaking had also disappeared.

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows and surprisingly came out from the rock crevice. Is it possible that Noel did something again?

But before he could figure out what was going on, he heard people talking in a low voice ashore.

“Why is it Fu…? What is he doing here…the mermaids have been scared away.”

“Tsk, I’m speechless, can’t he just stay away from the breeding base?”

“Tut, if i were him, I would stay at home and wait for death instead of running around to cause trouble for others.”

Some people deliberately lowered their voices to warn them, “Keep your voices down, don’t let him hear it.”

“So what if he hears it? There are so many people, can he catch all of us?”

The words were full of ridicule and contempt but the person did not dare to shout it out loud.

Jun Qingyu was taken aback, realising who was ashore, he poked his head out of the water at once and took a glance at that lone figure on the shore.

The people around him avoided him like a plague. There was no one within one metre of his location.

The corner of Jun Qingyu’s mouth was slightly pursed. He gazed at the man with a pale complexion on the shore.

The man looked indifferent and there were no ripples in his expression as he looked at the empty pond in front of him.

Jun Qingyu felt that Fu Yuanchuan did not seem to be serious about selecting a mermaid and wishing to buy a mermaid.

Maybe…He never thought of bringing a mermaid away.

Coming here for him was like a deathbed struggle. The mermaids who fled far away had undoubtedly taken away his chance at prolonging his life.

The people ashore crammed in groups of twos or threes, their eyes secretly took a glance in the direction of Fu Yuanchuan and they kept talking nonstop.

But Fu Yuanchuan simply stood in silence, without any reaction.

Jun Qingyu’s heart felt inexplicably bitter.

A ‘plop’ sound.

Jun Qingyu sank into the water again. He shook his fishtail, swam against the oncoming pod of fishes, towards Fu Yuanchuan.

The author has something to say:

Ordinary people do not have the privilege to buy mermaids and those who can come here are involved in benefits.

The height of the shore refers to the height of the swimming pool.

The little mermaid in the novel is different from normal mermaids. Refer to your own hand and straighten the place from your middle finger to your wrist, he’s a bit bigger than that~! He will grow up and will have spiritual energy.

Legion Token ≈ functions as a commander's seal

Update exactly at midnight~chu[1]

Recommended to listen with a BGM for this chapter: Stars and Sea[2]

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

This is the fourth pit I have dug. It was calling out to me to adopt it~ (づ￣ ³￣)づ

It's also an interstellar one this time! The MC is also too cute~ ♥ He's like the lucky charm of the ML (っ˘³(˘◡˘ ?)

Footnotes

1. **啾咪 (jiū mī)** means muah~/smooch
2. If you are interested in the song, **'星辰大海' (xīng chén dà hǎi)**, here's the English version of the song I've found: https://youtu.be/qZy_oKdy_cw

Chapter 2 - Let's Go Home

Chapter 2 – Let’s Go Home

After a long while, Fu Yuanchuan softly said, “We…”

Jun Qingyu directly crashed into the oncoming pod of mermaids.

‘Gurgle gurgle’.

Dense bubbles interspersed between the mermaids. For a moment, Jun Qingyu could not even distinguish the direction underwater.

After a short pause, Jun Qingyu’s dexterous body swam through the gaps.

The random swinging of fishtails was unruly. Even though there was water resistance, with a dull ‘thud’, Jun Qingyu’s arm trembled.

However, he did not have time to be hesitant and with a slight pause, he continued to swim forward.

Noel's hair was still dripping water, he didn't care about taking care of his image. He shot a glance at Fu Yuanchuan and then looked towards the pond. He coldly snorted and insinuated in a whisper, "Is the mermaid breeding base short of money recently? How can they let anyone enter?"

He saw that Fu Yuanchuan turned a deaf ear to his words as if he did not take notice of this side.

Noel got even more furious, gnashing his teeth and said ambiguously, "Someone scared the mermaids away as soon as they appeared. When there are any casualties, can that person bear the responsibility?"

At this point, Noel suddenly yelled, "Where's the manager? Are you dead! What have you been doing! Get over here!"

The person beside him promptly advised him in a whisper, "Your Highness, Your Highness, don't be angry. He can't even buy a mermaid and then his body…can still last a few days. Keep your voice down. When he is gone, maybe the mermaids will swim back again."

…

Fu Yuanchuan looked indifferent and turned a deaf ear to those words and looked down at the pond in front of him that had become empty due to his existence. His mind was full of the figures of those little mermaids fleeing in a panic upon seeing him. He was silent for a while and turned around, planning to leave.

But there was an exclamation at this time.

“Oh my god——what’s wrong with that mermaid?”

Fu Yuanchuan paused and looked down, only to see a golden-tailed mermaid going against the pod of mermaids and struggling to swim to him.

It was evident that there was only one swimming against the pod of mermaids in the distance.

The pod of mermaids was crowded together and in pain. The trajectory of their swimming was erratic and that mermaid was very weak against the pod of mermaids.

Jun Qingyu was jostled a few times by the pod of mermaids and deviated but quickly adjusted to it.

After going past the last few mermaids, Jun Qingyu did everything he could to swing his tail to swim to the shore.

The instant he placed his hand on the shore, Jun Qingyu heaved a sigh of relief and slowly calmed his breath.

He raised his head to look at Fu Yuanchuan and opened his mouth, wanting to say something but the moment he opened his mouth, he felt that he had too much to say. He momentarily didn’t know where to begin.

Fu Yuanchuan was also looking at him.

While they made eye contact, the little mermaid’s pale golden eyes were full of Fu Yuanchuan’s shadow.

For a while, it seemed silent all around.

Jun Qingyu thought that Fu Yuanchuan deserves to be the protagonist in the book. Even if he had a serious illness, he simply looked pale and slightly weak and not ugly at all. On the contrary, it added some sense of fragility.

If it was not that half-hearted ending, Fu Yuanchuan should have a bright future.

Jun Qingyu was in his thoughts and did not notice when Fu Yuanchuan had crouched down. When he came back to his senses, a hand was suspended before him.

His five fingers were slender and fair and also had the faint smell of medicine.

Jun Qingyu, whose actions are always faster than his thinking, reached out to grab Fu Yuanchuan’s finger at once.

The fingers subconsciously curled up and touched the corner of his mouth. Jun Qingyu was startled for a moment, realising his nervousness, he gently swung his fishtail and laid directly on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm.

Jun Qingyu’s perception of mental energy was not very clear and not like the other mermaids, who could perceive the aggressive mental energy from a long distance and hurriedly fled in a panic.

He was only able to perceive it when he was close. Fu Yuanchuan’s mental energy was very unstable. Although there weren’t any ripples on his face, he was always enduring the pain of the turbulence in his sea of consciousness.

The corner of Jun Qingyu’s mouth was slightly pursed. He softly pressed his hand against Fu Yuanchuan’s palm, trying to use his spiritual energy to relieve the pain.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid in his palm, he originally thought that this little mermaid approached him due to curiosity.

And after approaching, he would perceive it and turn around to leave without hesitation.

But now the little mermaid was still nestled in his palm, well-behaved.

The scene of fleeing that he had expected, did not happen.

The little mermaid took the initiative to hug his hand and kissed his finger.

The temperature of a mermaid was obviously very low but the place where his hand was holding the mermaid, felt an indescribable warmth.

“That’s impossible!” Noel’s angry voice broke the tranquil atmosphere. He could tell with a glance that this mermaid was the one who attacked him.

However, his eyes were full of disbelief when he saw the mermaid being well-behaved and dependent and said, “Is there something wrong with this mermaid’s brain? He actually did not…he actually dared to approach you!”

The expression of others was also somewhat astonished and they did not dare to believe the real existence of this scene before their very eyes.

What’s more, this mermaid slapped Noel moments ago, showing how bad its personality is.

But now, it was so quiet and docile in Fu Yuanchuan’s hand？！

This huge change made everyone flabbergasted.

Jun Qingyu sat up and glanced at Noel, he saw he was still standing there causing trouble when his face was already swollen. If Fu Yuanchuan wasn’t present, he would have swum over no matter what to slap on the other cheek for the sake of symmetry.

Fu Yuanchuan straightened out the golden hair of the little mermaid that had disheveled from colliding with the pod of mermaids.

Fingertips brushed against his cheek. Jun Qingyu was taken aback for a moment then retracted his gaze back to Fu Yuanchuan but saw the man

looking at him with undivided attention.

When Jun Qingyu realised it, he was a bit embarrassed and slowly lowered his head to lay on the man’s palm.

Suddenly, Jun Qingyu felt a light touch on his body, like he was being pushed. He involuntarily backed away and used his tail to stabilise his body at once. He staggered in the water, turning a circle. When he came back to his senses, Fu Yuanchuan already got up and left.

He le-left? !

Looking at the rear figure of the man gradually getting away, Jun Qingyu was at a loss for a moment. He propped his hands on the shore, wanting to jump out and chase him.

Then, he saw Fu Yuanchuan taking a box for containing mermaids.

Jun Qingyu was then relieved. He watched the man turn around and returned to the water at once and waited.

The manager followed behind Fu Yuanchuan.

If one takes the box, it signifies that one is definitely going to buy so the manager will naturally follow along.

More importantly, the manager was a little curious. Few people in the base do not know the matter of Fu Yuanchuan being rejected by mermaids.

The mermaids were so afraid of him that when they met him during their meals, they would abandon their half-finished meal to flee.

He was empty-handed when he came here several times, there was no little mermaid willing to leave with him.

Why did he get the box this time then?

The manager followed along and lowered his head to look at the only mermaid left on the shore and said, “Put the box in the water. Only if the mermaid voluntarily enters the box, can you take the mermaid away.”

The manager added, “I have video equipment on me and if you have any coercive behaviour, your qualification of buying a mermaid will be revoked.”

Fu Yuanchuan opened the lid and placed the box in the water.

Even when the box was filled with water, it would not sink to the bottom but float on the surface of the water.

This is done in order to prevent mermaids from going in out of curiosity when it sinks to the bottom. As the managers cannot determine whether the mermaid chose the buyer or was simply having fun.

The manager looked at Fu Yuanchuan who did not even coax a word and placed the box down.

He reminded, “Mermaids are relatively cautious, you have to be more gentle and coax them a lot. Perhaps, it might go with you. If you wait like this, the mermaid will not enter…”

Jun Qingyu did not wait for the manager to finish speaking, propped up the edge of the box to try out jumping and relied on the buoyancy of the water to easily get into the box.

The manager: “…?”

After Jun Qingyu entered, a lot of the water was drained out, leaving just enough to not go past his fishtail.

Fu Yuanchuan picked up the box and asked, “Like this?”

“Uh…that’s right.” The manager said, “Let’s go to the back and I’ll explain some taboos for mermaids and the things that need to be attentive of in daily life.”

Fu Yuanchuan: “Alright.”

Jun Qingyu curled up in the box and was held by Fu Yuanchuan.

This box is actually a little small and he can only lay inside when he curled up his tail.

He didn’t know how far back the ‘back’ the manager had said was and how long it would take.

He could not see the end of the corridor at a glance. Jun Qingyu struggled to turn over in the box, straightened his upper body to lie against the edge of the box so that he could barely stretch his tail.

He only bobbed up and down like this and the water in the box inevitably spilled out.

Jun Qingyu did not notice it at first until he found out that the front portion of Fu Yuanchuan’s clothes seemed to be wet.

Jun Qingyu: “…”

Before he was bought, he made the other’s clothes wet.

It won’t leave Fu Yuanchuan an inherent impression that he is very lively and likes to stir up trouble, right?

Just thinking about it, Jun Qingyu felt that the moving box had stopped.

He slowly looked up, Fu Yuanchuan was currently looking down at him.

Jun Qingyu: “…”

Was there anything more embarrassing than catching someone red-handed in the act?

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips. He met Fu Yuanchuan’s gaze, slowly straightened his upper body and got close to that portion of his clothes that was wet.

He thought that it was just seawater, can’t I just help to blow it dry for you.

However, as soon as he leaned over, his forehead was braced by a finger.

Jun Qingyu blinked and looked at Fu Yuanchuan innocently.

“You can’t eat it.”

Jun Qingyu: “?”

Who wants to eat it?

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the manager and asked, “Do you have anything to eat? For the mermaid to eat.”

“Yes.” The manager took out the small snack mermaids loved to eat and handed him a bag of dried fish.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Put it on my tab.”

“No need, these snacks are prepared for the mermaids.” The manager saw that Fu Yuanchuan’s hand was still pressed against the forehead of the little mermaid and the little mermaid did not even have the intention to avoid or attack him.

The manager could not help but to reach out his hand and said, “The colour of this mermaid…”

His voice abruptly stopped and his hand hung in midair. The little mermaid submerged into the water to hide when he approached it.

The manager silently retracted his hand. Although the personality of the little mermaid was fickle, under normal circumstances, it would not reject the proximity of others. This mermaid had an awkward personality.

Fu Yuanchuan originally wanted to move the box but he saw the little mermaid hiding and not moving so he put the dried fish in the water, “Eat it.”

Jun Qingyu hugged the dried fish and took a bite.

He was actually not hungry yet.

It’s only that he has been eating kelp for the past few days since he had transmigrated and his mouth did not taste anything else.

Although the base fed them on time, Jun Qingyu had only seen the fish food once. That strange smell almost made him faint from being exposed to it. Ever since then, he didn’t go when they were being fed.

He has eaten so much kelp that even the smell of dried fish now feels fragrant.

Jun Qingyu slowly used his teeth to grind and eat the dried fish. When approached a corner of the room, Jun Qingyu was placed down on the coffee table.

The manager took out a few extra-thick guidebooks on mermaid rearing, sat on the opposite side and started to explain it one by one.

Jun Qingyu leaned on the box to eat dried fish. From time to time, he shot a glance at Fu Yuanchuan and watched the man listening very seriously.

Then he looked at the manager, talking in good spirits, one book after another.

Jun Qingyu’s ears hurt from listening, even the method of making fish food was explained. It was really too detailed.

He has never liked such a lengthy discussion so he simply lowered his head to focus on eating the fish food.

A small piece of dried fish is not that big. When he ate the last bite, the manager was still speaking.

Jun Qingyu puckered his lips and wanted to surface but he met a dried fish falling from the top of his head.

Jun Qingyu held the dried fish and looked at Fu Yuanchuan.

The man’s eyes always fell on the pile of rearing guide books before him, his eyes didn’t even take a glance in his direction.

Yet, there was a tissue being used in his hand to wipe his wet fingertips.

Jun Qingyu chuckled silently when he saw it and a string of bubbles suddenly emerged in the water.

He whisked the bubbles away, hugged the dried fish and sank underwater again.

He didn’t know how long had passed, Jun Qingyu ate several dried fish again and hugged a new dried food in his hand but he didn’t eat it. He almost fell asleep inside.

The manager put down the materials and said, “All right, that’s about it. You can take the mermaid back after payment. If you have any questions, you can consult us any time. Our light brain is turned on for twenty-four hours.”

Jun Qingyu yawned and sat up.

At long last, it’s done.

Fu Yuanchuan paid an extra sum of money, “Pack and send a set of things that are in common usage for mermaids to this address.”

The manager nodded his head, “All right.”

After the manager left, Fu Yuanchuan picked up the box containing the little mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the pale golden mermaid and did not come to his senses. All of this went too smoothly, too expected and too…unreal.

After a long while, Fu Yuanchuan softly said, “We…”

Jun Qingyu straightened up his body and patted the back of Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, interrupting his words in high spirits, “Eeeeeeee!”

——Let’s go home!

The author has something to say:

He can talk, he’s just pretending that he can’t.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Oh my god, it’s still so touching the second time I’ve read it. MC just slapped people literally and figuratively with his fishtail for ML. (。･ω･。)ﾉ♡ ML is bringing his wifey home~

Chapter 3 - Companionship

Here’s the dog food (fish food) of a chapter for this week. (ー‿‿ー)

Chapter 3 – Companionship

Under the dim light, the little mermaid fell into a deep sleep in his hand.

He got out of the mermaid breeding base.

Jun Qingyu surfaced to take a deep breath. He held the edge of the box and looked out. It was only a few days but he felt that he had not breathed the air outside for a long time.

Although the imitation of the seawater pond in the mermaid breeding base was very large, it was far less comfortable than the outside.

Moreover, the sun was just right. He felt that it was not dazzling at all.

Not dazzling…?

Jun Qingyu was stunned and raised his head but he discovered that Fu Yuanchuan's hand covered the top of his head at some point.

When Fu Yuanchuan came out moments ago, he had been fiddling with his light brain and replying to his messages.

Jun Qingyu thought Fu Yuanchuan did not pay attention to him but now it seems that…

The corner of Jun Qingyu's mouth raised slightly. He softly rubbed against Fu Yuanchuan's palm and turned to nestle inside the box.

He could sense Fu Yuanchuan paused for a while but he quickly covered it up as if nothing had happened in the suspension car.

Jun Qingyu's smile deepened.

Fu Yuanchuan's house was not far from the mermaid breeding base. According to what Jun Qingyu knows, the Fu Yuanchuan in the original work had no less than five properties on the planet.

After he fell ill, he had been living in the one closest to the mermaid breeding base.

Apparently, it was to make it convenient for him to come over there to choose a mermaid.

Although it was not far away, Jun Qingyu was already sleepy when the suspension car had stopped.

However, he was carried off the suspension car by Fu Yuanchuan. Jun Qingyu shook his head and rallied some of his spirits.

He couldn’t be sleepy.

He needed to give treatment to Fu Yuanchuan.

The matter of treating his illness should be done sooner than later.

Fu Yuanchuan’s problem was much more serious than he thought.

It could not be delayed any longer.

“Sleepy?”

Fu Yuanchuan’s voice came from the top of his head and Jun Qingyu hurriedly put down his hand, “Eeeeeeee!”

I’m not sleepy. Let’s go back to treating your illness.

Fu Yuanchuan did not know why the little mermaid, who had just been so sleepy that he yawned, suddenly became spirited. He moved his fingertips and gently poked the little mermaid’s head.

Jun Qingyu was caught off guard when he was poked. He tilted his head to the side and met Fu Yuanchuan’s extremely serious gaze.

Jun Qingyu clung to his finger and didn’t let him move, “Hmm?”

Fu Yuanchuan put the box on the coffee table. When he got up and wanted to leave, he paused for a moment and used the pad of his finger to rub the little mermaid’s head in an unfamiliar movement, “Wait for me.”

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu waved his hand at him.

Fu Yuanchuan left and Jun Qingyu had time to look at the living room.

It was a small, orderly and detached bungalow with three bedrooms.

There was no breath of life in the apartment at all.

The light gray dust cover on the sofa was not removed.

Judging from the places in the house that are not covered with a dust cover, he could basically infer the range of Fu Yuanchuan’s actions here.

It was not so much of a home but it would be better to call it a temporary place to stay.

Fu Yuanchuan was holding a tray when he came out of the kitchen.

There were a few books next to the box containing the mermaid so he placed the plate on those books. It just happened to be at the right height that the little mermaid could reach.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Eat something first.”

Jun Qingyu was not hungry at all as he ate a lot of dried fish.

He subconsciously looked at the plate before his eyes, there were some cut vegetables and some dried meat.

He didn’t make mermaid food to feed him so Jun Qingyu was slightly relieved.

Compared to his combination of meat and vegetables over here, what Fu Yuanchuan ate was a lot simpler.

There was only one bottle of nutrient solution.

The taste of the nutrient solution was distinguished based on the colour. Jun Qingyu took a glance at the bottle in Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, it should be the original flavour.

Jun Qingyu picked up a small tomato that was a bit wilted, “Eeeeeeee.”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Eat.”

“Eeeeeeee!” Jun Qingyu supported it with one hand to offer it to him.

Fu Yuanchuan froze, “You’re giving it to me?”

Little mermaids have always protected their food because there would be competition between their own kind. They will fight to the death over food, sharing of food is simply impossible.

But looking at the little mermaid struggling to stretch out his arm, it looked like he wanted to share it with him.

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu placed the small tomato in Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and then withdrew back into the box. He looked at him as he leaned on the edge of the box.

Fu Yuanchuan softly said, “Thank you.”

Fu Yuanchuan did not eat the small tomato but finished the nutrient solution in his hand instead. He turned around and went into the kitchen.

When he came out again, he had a knife and fork in his hand.

Just when Jun Qingyu was curious about what Fu Yuanchuan wanted to do, he only saw the man sitting in the chair in front of him.

He cut the fruits and vegetables in the plate into smaller pieces and used the fork to feed him.

“Come on.”

Jun Qingyu: “…?”

Could it be that he thought he didn’t want to eat these because the pieces were too big?

Even though he was not hungry but to prevent Fu Yuanchuan from thinking much about it, he still opened his mouth to eat the small piece of tomato at the top.

If he gave him anymore, he wouldn’t eat it.

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu took all kinds of fruits and vegetables on the plate and placed them all onto Fu Yuanchuan’s hand. Then, plopped back underwater, spitting froth with a gurgle.

“You don’t like it?”

Jun Qing Yu shook his head, caught the dried fish that was soaked until it was a little soft and shook it twice.

Fu Yuanchuan remembered that the little mermaid had eaten snacks before.

He presumed he shouldn’t be hungry.

He watched as Fu Yuanchuan cleaned up the food.

Jun Qingyu used his tail to prop himself up and stretched his arms out, “Eeeeeeee!”

Carry me!

Fu Yuanchuan was afraid the little mermaid would dry up if he directly carried him out so he reached out with his hand, wanting to link the boxes together.

The mermaid supplies from the mermaid breeding base have not arrived yet, the little mermaid could only be wronged for a while first and stay in the box.

Jun Qingyu saw Fu Yuanchuan reach out his hand and thought he wanted to carry him but he carried the box instead in the end. He quickly reached out his hand and hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist.

“Eeeeeeee!”

Why are you carrying the box, carry me instead!

It’s not easy to release his spiritual power through the box and not good for treating his illness.

When an ice-cold sensation spread on his hand with a moist feeling, Fu Yuanchuan hand trembled and almost knocked the box over.

Seeing the little mermaid staring at him, it seemed that he would not give up if he was not carried.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “You can’t come out, you’ll dry out.”

“Ee!” Jun Qingyu refuted. As if he would dry out.

“You will.”

“Ah!”

“…You really will.”

Jun Qing released his hand.

Fu Yuanchuan breathed a sigh of relief.

Jun Qingyu propped himself with the edge of the box and jumped out.

Fu Yuanchuan: “!”

Fu Yuanchuan wanted to push the little mermaid back in but he was afraid that he was not good at controlling the strength of his hand, causing harm to the little mermaid. He could only cover the box with a hand.

Jun Qing pushed his hand but it wouldn’t budge.

However, he could feel Fu Yuanchuan’s walking pace was a little faster. The hand above his head was not removed until the box was placed on the table.

Jun Qing looked around. This place seemed to be the study.

Other than there being a lot of documents on the table, there was still a bed.

It should be used to take a break when he got tired from handling official duties.

Fu Yuanchuan saw that the little mermaid no longer jumped out, he could not keep up with the pace and heaved a sigh of relief.

But the next moment, Jun Qingyu stretched his arms out toward Fu Yuanchuan once again, “Eeeeeeee!”

Carry me for a while. It’s for treating your illness.

Fu Yuanchuan was silent.

The box was small. If he stretched his hand in, the little mermaid staying inside might be squeezed.

So he could only take the little mermaid out.

Fu Yuanchuan reached out his hand and said, “I can only hold you for a while.”

Jun Qingyu paid no attention to his words. He laid on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm, finding a comfortable position and began to release his spiritual power.

This unhurried transfer of spiritual power in small and steady streams, Fu Yuanchuan could not feel it at all.

Holding the little mermaid in his left hand, Fu Yuanchuan sat at his desk, approving documents with his right hand.

Originally, he wanted to send the mermaid into the bedroom but the little mermaid was too clingy to him. He feared that when he was not there, the little mermaid would jump out to search for him so he could only bring him to the study.

Fu Yuanchuan never thought there would be a day he would be troubled because a little mermaid was too clingy.

He was very clingy and well-behaved.

His pale golden fishtail was very beautiful and his long hair that covered his waist and his tail would shake gently from time to time.

Jun Qingyu concentrated on releasing spiritual power so he didn’t notice Fu Yuanchuan’s gaze.

When a mermaid is treating an illness, it will fall into an ethereal state, simply closing its eyes and concentrating on the treatment.

His eyes were closed as if he were asleep.

Fu Yuanchuan was afraid he would disturb the little mermaid so the hand he held him with was motionless. His movement of flipping through his papers was also very light.

After a long time.

Jun Qingyu gradually opened his eyes.

The discharge of spiritual power was actually quite exhausting and coupled with the severity of Fu Yuanchuan’s injury, Jun Qingyu had to throw in a lot of spiritual power at once.

For him to open his eyes, it was obvious that he was exhausted.

Jun Qingyu blinked his eyes.

It was getting dark outside and it seemed that his treatment this time took a long time.

The headlight in the study was not switched on but a heat lamp was switched on instead.

It wasn’t too bright, kind of like a light for sleeping.

Jun Qingyu turned his head to look at Fu Yuanchuan.

The man was concentrating on approving the documents.

Although Fu Yuanchuan’s illness was very severe, he still has real power.

Currently, he was considered to be in a stage of confrontation with the leader of the empire. Even if Fu Yuanchuan had no other intention, the current leader of the empire obviously could not tolerate him.

The leader of the empire feared Fu Yuanchuan and never hesitated in the thought of trying to squeeze the last ounce of use out of him.

Jun Qingyu pursed the corner of his mouth, he remained silent as he evaluated the leader of this empire, even scolding him as a blockhead was a compliment.

“You’re awake?”

Jun Qingyu responded softly, “Eeeeeeee.”

“Are you hungry?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head.

I’m not hungry, just a little sleepy.

Jun Qingyu sat up with the support of Fu Yuanchuan’s finger. Even though he had stayed outside for such a long time, his tail did not feel dry at all.

Didn’t he say he wouldn’t dry out?

The documents were arranged in a pile moments ago but now, there were only three books left.

As well as, the one that Fu Yuanchuan was looking at in his hand.

Jun Qing shot a glance and his attention was captured by a few words.

‘Libis Avenue, Zerg was found, as soon as possible…’

Jun Qingyu slowly lifted one side of his eyebrows. This was to make Fu Yuanchuan go to Libis Avenue to kill the bug?

He looked at the name below the seal. It was the seal of the leader of the empire.

No one knows Fu Yuanchuan’s illness better than he does and to actually make Fu Yuanchuan go out to face a zerg at this period of time.

It’s so obvious that he wants to harm him!

However, the original text did not mention this battle, Fu Yuanchuan should have solved the zerg without a hitch.

Although nothing will happen, Jun Qingyu did not want Fu Yuanchuan to go and help the dog leader of the empire at all.

But this couldn’t be done.

They could not have an acrimonious fall out for the time being.

Otherwise, the underlying schemes would surface and Fu Yuanchuan’s odds of winning would be very small.

But once he cured Fu Yuanchuan, with the army under Fu Yuanchuan’s control, it was not impossible for the empire to change hands.

At the thought of the future, Jun Qingyu’s mood had also become better.

His tail swayed lightly. From time to time, he used the tip of his tail rubbed against Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist, checking the movement of his spiritual power.

When Fu Yuanchuan looked over, he quickly retracted it and looked to the side, pretending to know nothing about it.

When Fu Yuanchuan lowered his head, continuing to deal with the documents, he began his petty game of poking here and rubbing there.

Jun Qing was having fun when he felt a sudden coolness on his tail.

He cast a look out of curiosity and only saw Fu Yuanchuan holding a cotton swab soaked in water to help him smear it on his scales.

He daubed his tail bit by bit.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips. No wonder he didn’t feel dry at all when he opened his eyes.

Fu Yuanchuan saw that his tail stopped swaying so he put down the cotton swab and asked, “Is it uncomfortable?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head. Suddenly, he thought about how long he had released his spiritual power and how long Fu Yuanchuan’s hand maintained this action.

His hand must have been uncomfortable so he pointed to the side and said softly, “Eeeeeeee.”

“You want to go back?”

“Eeeeeeee!”

“All right.” Fu Yuanchuan moved slowly and gently placed the small mermaid back into the box.

Jun Qingyu didn’t bother him anymore, but rather, he quietly leaned on the edge of the box to look at him.

From this angle, he could see the side of Fu Yuanchuan’s face and the way he lowered his head to deal with the documents was refined.

Looking at him like this, Jun Qingyu couldn’t help but wonder what Fu Yuanchuan would look like on the battlefield.

A man who had risen to a high position, walking out of the ashes of a devastating battlefield. He could visualise the grand occasion during that time by solely fantasising.

His fishtail was soaked in the water and the exhaustion from a deficit of his spiritual power slowly swept through his whole body.

Jun Qingyu could not help yawning, went into the box and it wasn’t long before he fell asleep.

Fu Yuanchuan finished his official duties and discovered that the little mermaid was already asleep.

Under the dim light, a warm atmosphere appeared around the pale golden little mermaid.

The cold and lonely nights of the past were no longer unbearable because of the presence of the little mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little guy who was sleeping peacefully and said softly, “Good night.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Oh, my eyes!! They’re just so blatantly sprinkling dog food everywhere. It just too cute. Their interaction is totally…indescribable. ML shows so much consideration for MC. (o˘◡˘o)

Chapter 4 - Decoration

灵力 = spiritual energy

精神力 = mental energy

Both can mean spiritual power.

Spiritual energy is used by mermaids. Meanwhile, mental energy is used by humans.

Chapter 4 – Decoration

Mermaids are very fragile. Keep your voice down and don’t scare him.

Jun Qingyu’s rest had been particularly deep.

Perhaps it was because the consumption of his spiritual energy was too much or possibly because the thing he longed for had been achieved.

So even though it was a cramped box, he slept just fine.

It’s only when Jun Qingyu opened his eyes in a daze, he found that he was surrounded by darkness.

Was it not dawn yet?

As Jun Qingyu sat up, there was a soft ‘thump’, he seemed to have knocked against something.

After he felt the touch, that thing opened automatically.

The light streamed through the slowly unfolding gap, Jun Qingyu raised his head to take a look. Its shape was like a shell.

Did he sleep in a shell?

That can’t be right.

Didn’t he sleep in a box last night?

After he swam out of the shell, he could see the full view of it.

The edges seemed to have undergone polishing so it was very smooth and round. The glistening gold appeared to match the colour of his tail.

A seaweed sponge was placed under the shell. Even though it was soaked in water, it was also soft when touched.

Apart from the shell, there are many other small ornaments in the whole fish tank.

Jun Qingyu sat by the seashell bed in a daze.

Before long, Jun Qingyu heard the door opening and came to his senses in an instant. He swam upwards, swaying his tail and hung on the edge of the fish tank.

Fu Yuanchuan walked in, “You’re awake?”

“Eeeeeeee.”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “You were already asleep when the fish tank arrived yesterday. I saw that you were sound asleep so I didn’t wake you up.”

“Ee~yah.” Jun Qingyu could probably guess what was going on.

Fu Yuanchuan picked up the cut up food and handed it to him, “Eat something.”

Jun Qingyu looked at the fruits and vegetables on the plate, which still looked wilted and not very fresh.

Did they skimp on Fu Yuanchuan’s food?

That’s not possible.

Moreover, in the original text, Fu Yuanchuan was on the battlefield all year round and he didn’t spend the money awarded from his various military achievements.

Even if Fu Yuanchuan used his own money to buy, he wouldn’t go as far as to buy fruits and vegetables that were not fresh.

Unless…these are already the best?

Jun Qingyu took a bite of the apple, it was very crispy but was not sweet at all and there was a slightly bitter aftertaste.

It was like yesterday’s small tomatoes, it was not delicious.

Jun Qingyu was now certain that there was a problem with the fruits and vegetables in the Interstellar Age.

Regardless of whether it was the colour or the taste, there was something wrong.

Jun Qingyu’s fingertips unconsciously went across his wrist. If only his space was still there, it would be great as it can not only appease his appetite for food.

Fruits and vegetables grown in his space contain spiritual energy so Fu Yuanchuan would recover faster if he ate them.

But after he transmigrated, his space seemed to have disappeared out of thin air and it couldn’t be opened.

Fu Yuanchuan saw that the little mermaid was not in high spirits and asked, “Don’t you like it?”

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu took a bite of the dried fish, it was still more delicious.

The tastes of the little mermaids varied but most of them liked to eat some fruits and vegetables, dried fish and meat could only be considered as snacks for grinding their teeth.

However, his family’s little mermaid did not like fruits and vegetables but preferred dried fish instead?

Fu Yuanchuan noted the little mermaid’s preference but he had to eat fruits and vegetables. Fu Yuanchuan tried to discuss it with the little mermaid, “These are good for your body, at least eat some?”

Jun Qingyu looked at the mango slice that handed to the side of his mouth and took a bite and then concentrated on eating dried fish.

It was like getting entangled in helplessness, he took a bite to fool you but he ate what he liked.

Fu Yuanchuan, who was fooled, didn’t mean to be angry at all but felt that the little mermaid was very dynamic and lively.

Seeing that the little mermaid did not want to eat, he did not feed him again.

Fu Yuanchuan helped him tidy up his hair and ate the rest of the mango slices himself. He said, “After eating, I’ll take you out to play.”

Go out to play?

Jun Qingyu held the dried fish in his arms and tilted his hand. He was so small now, where could he go to play?

Without waiting for him to ask, Fu Yuanchuan turned to tidy up the documents on the table.

After Jun Qingyu finished eating the dried fish, he didn’t want to eat anymore but he saw that Fu Yuanchuan was still at his desk and did not come back.

Jun Qingyu gauged the distance between the two of them.

He started thinking about the possibility of him getting out of the fish tank and falling on the floor and then flopping to Fu Yuanchuan’s side.

But before he could act, Fu Yuanchuan came over.

“You want to jump out again?”

Jun Qingyu smiled and stretched his arms out, “Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan held him in his hand and turned to walk out.

Jun Qingyu quietly checked Fu Yuanchuan’s physical condition.

Spiritual energy revolved in his body and he could feel that his condition was improving.

It was great that it was effective. He would release spiritual energy again in a few days, he should be able to keep the restless mental energy under control.

Jun Qingyu was just a mermaid that was given a job midway so his degree of sensitivity to mental energy was lower compared to the other mermaids.

He could only feel it when he was close.

Moreover, the restless mental energy was like provoking a formidable enemy to the mermaids.

The combat strength of little mermaids was weak so when they feel that their life was in danger, they would flee.

But Jun Qingyu knew in his heart that Fu Yuanchuan would not hurt him so the restlessness of Fu Yuanchuan’s mental energy had little effect on him.

At the thought that Fu Yuanchuan’s illness was beginning to improve, Jun Qingyu felt that everything was worth it.

Jun Qingyu stretched and shook his tail as he lay on his back on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm.

Fu Yuanchuan glanced at the little mermaid, saw a clear smile lifting the corner of his mouth so he asked, “What are you thinking about that makes you so happy?”

“Ee~ya~”

Fu Yuanchuan did not understand what the little mermaid was saying but seeing that the little mermaid was so happy, his mood was also influenced and lightened up.

After bypassing a few doors, Jun Qingyu heard the sound of flowing water.

When Jun Qingyu raised his head in suspicion, Fu Yuanchuan happened to open the last door.

What came into his sight was a shimmering water surface.

Jun Qingyu: “???”

How did the swimming pool in the backyard become like this?

When he looked through the window yesterday, it was still a deserted swimming pool but it looked different today.

Although it was a bungalow, it shouldn’t be easy to do this.

“Eeeeeeee?”

“Do you like it?”

Jun Qingyu blinked.

Fu Yuanchuan crouched by the shore and put the little mermaid in. He softly said, “Look below.”

Jun Qingyu heard what was said and dived down to take a look.

Initially, he thought that it was just an ordinary swimming pool but he didn’t expect there would be something else hidden underwater.

The bottom of the water was surrounded by a special protective film but only a pool of water could be seen from outside.

Only when he got to the bottom of the pool could he see a large area decorated with ornaments.

Jun Qingyu felt that it looked a bit familiar, it was almost the same as the mermaid base.

All kinds of small toys were submerged underwater. There were seaweed and kelp as well as some Jun Qingyu couldn’t name but it looked like things that a mermaid could eat.

He was probably afraid that he would be lonely playing down here. There were also a few small mechanical fishes, slowly shaking to swim around in the water.

Jun Qingyu peeked out of the water. Fu Yuanchuan was standing by the shore, waiting for him.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Everything is new. If you have anything you don’t like, you can throw it out.”

Jun Qingyu shook his head. Everything was good.

Looking at the wisps of inconspicuous cyan in the depths of Fu Yuanchuan’s eyes, Jun Qinyu slightly pursed the corners of his mouth.

The things today were likely delivered along with the fish tank yesterday.

If it was from when the things had arrived and then Fu Yuanchuan started to sort it out here.

Then he probably didn’t sleep for long at night.

Jun Qingyu swam to the shore and softly said, “Eeeeeeee.”

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid close to him. He gently touched the little mermaid’s hair with the pad of his finger and said, “I don’t know what you like so I bought everything. If you feel that the position of the ornaments underwater is no good, you can also break it off and change its position.”

“It is not stuck too tightly and your strength is sufficient to do so.” After a pause, Fu Yuanchuan asked, “You know how to do it, right?”

“Eeeeeeee.”

The little mermaid did not shake his head and that meant affirmation.

Fu Yuanchuan nodded and said, “Go and play.”

Jun Qingyu did not go to play but on the contrary, tilted his head to look at him, “Eeeeeeee?” If I go and play, then what about you?

Although there was a language barrier, what he meant was quite obvious.

Fu Yuanchuan pointed to the document in his hand and said, “I’ll accompany you here.”

Jun Qingyu heard what he said and nodded. He swung his tail to dive underwater.

The little mermaid needed a sufficient amount of exercise and swimming could strengthen his physique.

A mermaid trapped in a cramped space for a long time might develop a condition like loss of scales or a tail failure.

Fu Yuanchuan was afraid that something would go wrong if he slept in the little box and changed the box for him overnight.

As a result, he wasn’t tired even after staring at the sleeping little mermaid for a long time. He might as well turn the abandoned swimming pool into a little mermaid amusement park.

Now, he sat by the shore and watched the little mermaid swim around in the water.

From time to time, he surfaced to look at him, as if confirming whether he was there or not.

After seeing him, he submerged underwater once again for a swim.

Cute.

Fu Yuanchuan played with the little mermaid for a while. The light brain on his wrist constantly prompted messages.

He turned off the first few notifications in the passing and he frowned as he browsed through the last text message.

Jun Qingyu heard the sound and swam to shore. The water was so high that he could reach the shore without jumping and he could even drift along the water for a distance.

Jun Qingyu looked up at Fu Yuanchuan, “Eeeeeeee?”

“I have something to do.” Fu Yuanchuan picked up the little mermaid and asked, “Do you want to continue playing for a while or come with me…”

“Eeeeeeee!”Jun Qingyu decisively clung to Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist at once. He wasn’t reluctant at all to leave such a big amusement park.

Fu Yuanchuan re-adjusted the height of the water in the pool. He turned around and carried the little mermaid to the study.

When they returned to the study, he found out that he had forgotten to bring his documents with him when he was solely preoccupied with the little mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan put the little mermaid in the fish tank and said, “Wait for me.”

“Eeeeeeee.”

Someone contacted Fu Yuanchuan to deal with matters this time. He only feared that duration would be quite long, Jun Qingyu shook his tail, planning to swim into the shell to sleep for a while first.

The fish tank was placed on the desk. When Jun Qingyu swam down, he saw a…sphere on the table?

It was a bit like a transparent crystal ball. He didn’t see it yesterday.

Jun Qingyu swam over to study it closely. It was nice to look at.

The next moment, a human face abruptly appeared on the transparent ball.

A pair of eyes were crammed by the shape of the ball into a suspended triangle.

“Hehe, a little mermaid?”

Jun Qingyu: “!”

Jun Qingyu subconsciously flung his tail over.

However, he was in a fish tank so when his tail inevitably went down, it would…

With a ‘crack’ sound, the fish tank was immediately broken into half and the ball was also sent flying at once by his tail.

“WTF?!” The person in the ball also exclaimed.

The water in the fish tank spilt all over the table, Jun Qingyu couldn’t even save it.

Seeing the door of the study open, Jun Qingyu pitifully sat in the middle of a piece of broken glass and softly said, “Eeeeeeee.”

Fu Yuanchuan rushed over and held the little mermaid in his palm, “Are you hurt?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head and lay aggrieved on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand. He pointed to the broken ball, with a lot of cracks, that was hit by him to the floor.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t even look at it. He held the little mermaid and carefully examined him. When he saw that there was no injury, he was relieved.

At this time, a mournful cry came from the ball on the ground, “Boss! Your family’s mermaid hit me!”

Fu Yuanchuan wrinkled his brows, “Mermaids are very fragile. Keep your voice down and don’t scare him.”

His subordinate on the other end: “???”

If I was in front of him, with the tail of your family's mermaid, my teeth would fly out. This was called fragile?

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

The pampering of FYC continues. (´∩ω∩ `)

When he went on that buying spree to make a little mermaid amusement park in the swimming pool, it made me think more and more about 'The Disabled Tyrant's Pet Palm Fish' but it's like the interstellar version here.

Some of our readers noticed too. That was one awesome novel translated. ♪(๑ᴖ◡ᴖ๑)♪

Chapter 5 - Envy

Chapter 5 – Envy

He did not delay in feeding the little mermaid even in a conference.

Jun Qingyu was pretty shaken up. He was a little listless as he lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and his tail wasn’t even shaking anymore.

Fu Yuanchuan looked as his brows furrowed but did not know how to coax the little mermaid.

Looking at his subordinate, who was still smiling mischievously on the other end of the spherical communicator, Fu Yuanchuan said in a deep voice, “The production team at the Desolate Planet is lacking a leader, do you want to go?”

“What?!” His subordinate was dumbfounded.

Fu Yuanchuan was not concerned with the other’s reaction, he held the little mermaid with one hand and cleaned the aftermath of the incident on his

desk.

He carefully checked for all those pieces of glass to prevent the little mermaid from getting cut when he jumped out of the tank.

His subordinate cried, “Boss, you can’t do this to me!”

“Be quiet, get ready for the conference.”

His subordinate suddenly stopped crying and said solemnly, “Yes!”

Jun Qingyu obediently lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand. He helped to pick up the glass on the desk and threw them away into the rubbish bin.

Some pieces of glass slid under the shelf so Fu Yuanchuan couldn’t see them but Jun Qingyu could see them clearly.

He was reaching his hand in.

As a result, two of Fu Yuanchuan’s fingers twirled his wrist before he had time to grasp the piece of glass shard inside.

Jun Qingyu’s hand was pulled and turned around in a circle, “Eeeeeeee?”

“Don’t touch it, be careful not to get cut.” The pad of Fu Yuanchuan’s finger rubbed across the little mermaid’s palm, checking for any injuries.

He brought the little mermaid away from the desk in the passing.

Jun Qingyu still wanted to help but now he couldn’t even touch the table.

“Eeeeeeee!” Jun Qingyu raised his hand to let him see clearly that his hand did not have any injuries. There wasn’t even so much of a scratch mark. He was very careful in picking the pieces of glass up.

Fu Yuanchuan coaxed, “Be good.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Communication has failed.

The fish tank was broken into pieces but luckily, Fu Yuanchuan also prepared a new one.

Just before the conference began, Fu Yuanchuan set up the scenery for the fish tank first.

They were all ready-made items, he just had to put them in and make some adjustments to the positioning.

The water used was mixed with special seawater power so it would do just by filling the tank up with water.

Fu Yuanchuan put the little mermaid in and said, “Is the temperature of the water alright?”

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu shook his tail.

Fu Yuanchuan handed him a piece of dried fish and raised his hand to turn on the screen projection.

After connecting, a long table appeared on the screen. Each of his subordinates was in their own seats on the left and right side of the long table respectively.

Jun Qingyu felt the light and turned around to take a look. He saw the screen full of people bowing their heads and their eyes were simultaneously watching him attentively.

Jun Qingyu: “……?”

“It was really a mermaid? I thought my eyes were deceiving me.”

“Previously, word got out that the Marshal brought a little mermaid back, I thought those old men released news to confuse us. It actually turned out to be true.”

“What a lovely little guy, he looks very well-behaved.”

These people were supposed to be Fu Yuanchuan’s subordinates and were rarely described in the book; They were only mentioned a few times.

Jun Qingyu only remembered that after the token was lost and war broke out, Fu Yuanchuan had been alone ever since.

If he had guessed correctly, the people in front of him most probably lost their lives in that war……

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips, he had to find a way to avoid this scenario.

While Jun Qingyu was in contemplation, a voice came from the other end, “If you have a mermaid, then won’t Marshal’s illness be cured very soon?”

Of course, it will!

Jun Qingyu smiled and waved at them, “Eeeeeeee!”

As for Marshal’s illness, just leave it to me.

“Haha, are you greeting us?”

“It’s so cute.”

“……” It’s not a greeting.

Jun Qingyu wanted to say something more but Fu Yuanchuan’s hand was placed over his head, blocking his line of sight.

At the same time, it also blocked the eyes of those people on the other end of the video conference.

“Boss, take your hand away, let me steal a few more glances. I have never seen a pale golden mermaid before.”

Fu Yuanchuan flatly said, “Let’s begin.”

His subordinates instantly stopped playing around, “Yes!”

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid and said, “The meeting might take a long time. If you’re bored, I’ll take you to the swimming pool to play. I’ll look for you once the conference is over.”

Jun Qingyu had no desire to play, the conference had already begun. There would definitely be some important matters so how could he not be present.

“Eeeeeeee!” Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and rubbed against it. His intention to stay here was very clear.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “It will be very boring.”

Jun Qingyu thought about it. He dived down and lay in the shell. If he was bored, he could sleep here.

Seeing that the little mermaid did not want to go to the pool to play, Fu Yuanchuan said, “Then tell me when you want to go.”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head and opened his mouth to talk but spat out bubbles.

A ’buh’ was considered as a response too.

Fu Yuanchuan opened the drawer and picked a few palatable snacks from inside. He opened the packaging and took some out.

The snack was placed on the platform outside the fish tank, the little mermaid could swim up to get them if he wanted to.

After the preparations were done, Fu Yuanchuan curled up his fingers and knocked on the table, “Let’s begin.”

“Yes.”

Jun Qingyu also quietened down and listened carefully.

And then he found out that……

Why couldn’t he understand?

Why did he understand all those words but not understand them after they were combined into a single sentence?

Jun Qingyu blinked, at a loss.

He looked at Fu Yuanchuan again. From time to time, he opened his mouth to give a more efficient analysis and also rebutted a few plans.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips. As expected of Fu Yuanchuan, such difficult problems could be handled by him.

Jun Qingyu looked at Fu Yuanchuan with bright eyes. Before he could speak, there was a hand in front of him.

Fu Yuanchuan’s index finger tapped the fish tank twice without making a sound.

He was still explaining the pros and cons of the document analysis, but his hand was pressed against the glass to play with the little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu thought about it and also reached out to press against Fu Yuanchuan’s fingertip.

And then, before he could touch it, his fingertip moved.

Jun Qingyu subconsciously followed in the direction of the moving finger. He swam upwards and then held the other down!

But he missed in the end.

The fingertip circled on the glass and Jun Qingyu shook his tail to catch up.

Up and down. Left and right. Side to side.

The little mermaid’s speed in swimming was not slow, he could catch up quickly every single time.

Finally, with a sudden upward stroke of his finger, Jun Qingyu jumped out of the water and hugged him.

The fingertip in his embrace moved slightly, grazed the tip of the eyebrows and wiped the water droplets off them. Incidentally, he tucked the strands of hair between his forehead behind his ears.

Jun Qingyu blinked. The corner of his mouth slightly raised and he softly said, “Ee~ya~”

Fu Yuanchuan’s stern and cold appearance quickly flashed a smile. He pulled his finger out and his fingertip tapped the little mermaid’s head.

He took the dried meat snack and fed it to the little mermaid’s mouth.

Jun Qingyu took a bite. It was sweet, it should be dried meat with honey.

It wasn’t the dry type.

He was always hugging the dried fish while he was eating it. If he ate the dried meat this way, by hugging it, he might get juice all over him.

Jun Qingyu planned to take a bite and then not eat anymore but Fu Yuanchuan held it up without letting go.

It seemed that he wanted to finish feeding him.

Jun Qingyu lay at the side of the fish tank and finished the whole piece of dried meat from Fu Yuanchuan’s hand.

Fu Yuanchuan wiped his hand and then opened a small bottle of fruit juice for him.

Once he swallowed the dried meat in his mouth, a drinking straw was pressed against the side of his mouth.

Jun Qingyu tasted it. It was fruit and vegetable juice.

Jun Qingyu: “……”

The taste of fruits and vegetables were not great so there was not much to describe about the taste of fruit and vegetable juice.

Jun Qingyu only drank a sip and after that, no matter how much Fu Yuanchuan sought to feed him, he refused to drink.

Upon seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan put away the fruit and vegetable juice and took out a piece of sugar to give to him.

It was a very small piece, just the right size for Jun Qingyu to eat.

The sweetness of the fruit drop dispersed the strange taste of the fruit and vegetable. Jun Qingyu shook his tail and propped himself up to sit on the platform next to the fish tank.

As soon as he sat securely, he heard someone speaking.

“Boss, your family’s mermaid is so quiet. Did you gag him?”

Jun Qingyu: “?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “The little fish is relatively quiet.”

He only spoke when it was necessary.

“I don’t believe it unless you let me see it.”

Jun Qingyu took the initiative to poke his head out, “Eeeeeeee~”

There was a lot of ‘uwah’ shouted from the video.

Someone greeted Jun Qingyu, “Hey! Hello, little mermaid.”

Jun Qingyu only showed his face before diving underwater again.

Upon seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan said, “The conference is over, go back and prepare.”

“Yes!”

“Don’t worry Boss~I guarantee we will prepare properly.”

Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan ended the conference, Jun Qingyu floated to the surface and stretched out his arms, “Eeeeeeee.”

Although they haven’t been in contact for a long time, Fu Yuanchuan was already able to more or less guess what the little mermaid meant from his actions.

Fu Yuanchuan reached out his hand.

Jun Qingyu held his finger and jumped up with the buoyancy of the water.

His wet tail inevitably brought water onto his hand.

But Fu Yuanchuan did not wipe off the water on his hand.

The mermaid would be more comfortable in a wet environment.

Although underwater is the best place for the little mermaid to stay for a long duration of time, who told his family’s little fish to like nestling on his hand?

Jun Qinyu placed his fishtail onto Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist and checked the condition of his body once again.

However, Jun Qingyu was stunned after the spiritual energy came back after revolving around once.

The spiritual energy he released into Fu Yuanchuan’s body was slowly disappearing.

The speed of it disappearing was very slow but it was obviously much less than the last time he checked.

What was going on here?

The corner of Jun Qingyu’s mouth was slightly pursed. He felt that Fu Yuanchuan’s illness wasn’t as simple as it appeared on the surface.

There should be something else.

Fu Yuanchuan sorted out his papers properly and went to the kitchen to prepare the little mermaid’s food for tomorrow.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’m going out first thing in the morning. There will be someone coming to look after you. You’ve met that person before. It’s a person from the conference moments ago. ”

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu wanted to say that he doesn’t need to be taken care of. He could waste his whole day away by soaking in the water.

Fu Yuanchuan placed three plates for breakfast, lunch and dinner respectively. He placed fewer fruits and vegetables as the little mermaid didn’t like to eat them.

Jun Qingyu was not interested in his food. He held Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and concentrated on releasing spiritual energy.

He must replenish the spiritual energy lost.

If Fu Yuanchuan met the Zerg when he went out tomorrow, the probability of him having to fight was higher.

With the presence of spiritual energy, even if Fu Yuanchuan fell ill, the spiritual energy was enough to suppress □□’s mental energy.[1] It could also be regarded as adding a layer of protection to Fu Yuanchuan’s safety.

After Fu Yuanchuan was done preparing his food for tomorrow, he wanted to say something.

When he saw the little mermaid in the palm of his hand, he was shocked.

The little one curled up on his palm with his fishtail set aside. From time to time, it would rub against his wrist.

The little mermaid looked very obedient like this.

Perceiving Fu Yuanchuan’s gaze, Jun Qingyu raised his head to look at him, “Eeeeeeee?”

What’s the matter?

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

The little mermaid is introduced to FXC’s subordinates at last!

FXC is like nope, no, thou shalt not see JQY. (● ´ ^ ` ●) His subordinates should be envious of him, his family’s little mermaid is so cute.

Footnotes

1. I have no idea why it’s blanked out in the raws but it’s Fu Yuanchuan’s mental energy.

Chapter 6 - Pillow

Chapter 6 – Pillow

Who could reject such a little mermaid?

Fu Yuanchuan used the pad of his finger to touch the little mermaid's tail gently and then asked him, "Would you like a bite?"

Jun Qingyu looked at those small pieces of tomatoes in Fu Yuanchuan's hand and decisively rolled over to lay on his palm.

He really couldn't get used to the interstellar fruits and vegetables, the taste was too strange.

There was no need for him to shake or nod his head, his rejection was already very obvious.

Fu Yuanchuan could only put the tomatoes back onto the plate. Everything was more or less, already prepared. He wrapped the plate properly and placed it into the refrigerator.

Finally, after he tidied the things in the kitchen, Fu Yuanchuan carried the little mermaid back to the study.

Jun Qingyu was placed into the fish tank.

Fu Yuanchuan did not take a break but sat at the desk to deal with official business.

Looking at Fu Yuanchuan, who was working, Jun Qingyu tilted his head. Wasn’t he going out first thing tomorrow in the morning?

It was dark outside by the time the conference ended and he was busy in the kitchen for a long time. It was definitely getting late.

Why did he continue to deal with the documents and not go to sleep?

If he didn’t get enough sleep, his body’s immunity would decline and it would be more dangerous when he went out to face the Zerg tomorrow.

Jun Qingyu tapped the wall of the fish tank and let out a sound, “Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan heard the sound, put his documents down and walked over. He looked at the little mermaid who was anxious and his heart constricted. He thought something had happened, “What’s wrong?”

Jun Qingyu pointed to the bed not far away, “Eeeeeeee.”

Fu Yuanchuan thought that the little mermaid wanted to go over there but he caught on after taking two steps whilst carrying the fish tank. He asked, “Do you want me to go to sleep?”

Jun Qingyu nodded and then pointed to the window.

It’s already dark outside. Why aren’t you going to sleep?

Fu Yuanchuan touched the little mermaid’s head, thinking about the new piles of documents sent. He coaxed, “I’ll go to sleep once I take care of the remaining documents, ok?”

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, pressing his cheek against it, rubbing his cheek against his finger. He raised his head to look at Fu Yuanchuan.

He didn’t speak a word nor call him.

It was quiet, there was no movement at all.

Just a pair of beautiful watery eyes staring at him grievously.

This……

He ought to refuse sternly and return to sitting at his desk, dealing with official business.

But when he met those pair of eyes, his words of refusal were looping in a circle in his mouth; he simply couldn’t make up his mind to say it.

Marshal Fu, who had made countless numbers of enemies retreat, could hardly resist it.

The little mermaid just watched. There was no need to say anything and he made it impossible for Fu Yuanchuan to refuse any of his requests.

Fu Yuanchuan sighed and compromised, “I’ll go to sleep now.”

“Eeeeeeee.” Having accomplished his goal, Jun Qingyu let go of his hand. He sank down into the fish tank and spun around in a circle.

The translucent fishtail sharply curved a water streak, it was extremely beautiful.

The little mermaid underwater spat out a string of small bubbles. He turned around to open the shell bed and went in to lay on it.

He waved his hand.

Good night.

Fu Yuanchuan saw that the little mermaid seemed to be going to sleep and said, “Good night.”

After he saw the shell close, Fu Yuanchuan went to his desk to separate the documents that were dealt with and those that weren’t dealt with. He washed up first before he rested.

He planned to get up early to deal with them.

Jun Qingyu looked through the gaps of the shell, he had been waiting for Fu Yuanchuan to lay down and switch off the lights before he lay back down on his soft cushion.

After a while, there was only shallow and steady breathing in the room.

—

Early in the morning, the next day.

Fu Yuanchuan was still asleep, Jun Qingyu had already awoken.

He remembered that Fu Yuanchuan was going out in the morning today, so he kept reminding himself not to sleep deeply.

When he opened his eyes, the time was just right. Fu Yuanchuan hadn’t left yet and dawn was just breaking outside.

Fu Yuanchuan moved the fish tank to the bedside table before going to sleep last night.

The height of the table and the bed were on the same level.

Jun Qingyu supported himself with the edge of the fish tank but on the contrary, it was higher than the bed by a bit.

Jun Qingyu lowered his chin, supporting it with a single hand. He looked at Fu Yuanchuan with his head tilted, wondering when he would wake up.

Fu Yuanchuan did not say a specific time yesterday.

He should wake up in a while.

However, Fu Yuanchuan did not have any intention to wake up when the doorbell outside rang.

Jun Qingyu raised his brows, he felt that it should have something to do with his spiritual energy.

Yesterday, Fu Yuanchuan slept very little and on top of that, he replenished some spiritual energy before he slept. It should be the effect of his spiritual energy; it soothed the restless mental energy. When his tense nerves relaxed, he naturally would sleep more deeply.

But……

If Fu Yuanchuan didn’t wake up, who would open the door?

Jun Qingyu lowered his head to look at his own tail and then took a look at the closed door of the study.

Not to mention going out to open the door, he can’t even get out of this study room.

Now, he could only think of a way to wake Fu Yuanchuan up.

The knocking of the door outside did not wake Fu Yuanchuan up, so Jun Qingyu could only do it himself, “Eeeeeeee!”

Silence.

“Ee——ya!”

It was still silent.

Jun Qingyu: “……”

He couldn’t wake him up. Jun Qingyu could only jump out of the fish tank.

Fortunately, the fish tank was placed on the edge of the table, which was also closer to the bed.

Jun Qingyu jumped downwards.

With a ‘plop’, he landed directly on the side of the soft pillow.

The water brought out wetted the bed sheets and pillows in an instant.

Jun Qingyu lay on the pillow and the side of Fu Yuanchuan’s face was close within his reach.

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu stretched out his hand and pushed him. Someone is here, wake up.

If no one opens the door, it wouldn’t be good if they thought that the person inside was in danger and broke the door down to enter.

Sensing his movements, Fu Yuanchuan turned over to face Jun Qingyu directly by lying on his side. He reached out with a hand to rub the little

mermaid’s head and coaxed in a slur, “Be good.”

A hand directly held him down.

Jun Qingyu pushed his hand, “Eeeeeeee?”

Fu Yuanchuan, who was muddle-headed, froze when he realized that something was wrong. After he opened his eyes, he saw a few strands of pale golden hair exposed from the gap between his hand and the pillow.

Slowly raising his hand, the little mermaid underneath smiled at him.

Jun Qingyu: “Eeeeeeee!” You’re awake.

It was early in the morning.

This smile seemed to be able to affect the vitality of his whole body.

Fu Yuanchuan held the little mermaid and asked, “How did you get down?”

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu pointed to the door. Someone was knocking at the door.

When Fu Yuanchuan opened his eyes, his eyes were full of the little mermaid. He realised, there was the sound of knocking from outside.

He got up, slipped on a piece of clothing and went out as he held the little mermaid in his hand.

When he got to the door, the knocking on the door stopped but unexpectedly, it was replaced with the rustling……sound of the door being forced open.

Fu Yuanchuan opened the door. He saw his subordinate crouching at his doorstep, prying the door open.

“Boss, you’re all right.” Shi Kaixin saw the door open and was immediately relieved, “You didn’t open the door for so long and when I called your light brain, it was switched off. I thought something had happened to you.”

“Come on in.”

Jun Qingyu recognised this person with a glance, the one who suddenly appeared in the crystal ball, frightening him yesterday.

He caused him to break things. Jun Qingyu lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm and turned around. He didn’t want to see him.

Although the crystal ball could still be used, the interior was already completely broken. Fu Yuanchuan threw it away in order to avoid a sudden explosion and injuring people when it was used later on.

The crystal ball communicator appeared to be very expensive.

But also, there was a newly bought fish tank.

He broke the fish tank and Shi Kaixin had to shoulder part of the responsibility.

Shi Kaixin’s fingers itched as he looked at the pale golden little mermaid in Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, “Boss, you want me to protect the little mermaid, are you giving him to me first to let me cultivate feelings with him?”

Jun Qingyu raised his head and glared at him. Dream on!

Shi Kaixin had never seen a mermaid with such a rich expression so he was curious, “Hey Boss, your family’s mermaid is glaring at me. Is he holding a grudge?”

“Don’t bother him.” Fu Yuanchuan touched the little mermaid’s head to comfort him. Shi Kaixin was the one with the strongest ability amongst everyone, he was more at ease with leaving him behind to protect the little mermaid.

“This is his food for today, remember to give it to him on time.” He paused, thinking about the little mermaid’s hostility towards Shi Kaixin and he said, “Just put it on the preinstalled platform of the fish tank, he will eat it himself.”

Shi Kaixin said, “Ok, don’t worry. I will definitely not touch the little mermaid in secret when I feed him.”

Jun Qingyu shook his tail. If he dared to secretly touch him, he would break his hand.

Fu Yuanchuan also explained some other precautions to take note of and then said at last, “The safety of the mermaid is the most important thing, understood?”

Shi Kaixin was taken aback, this represented that……

Shi Kaixin nodded his head with a concentrated look, “Yes!”

After explaining these trivial matters, it was just about time.

Jun Qingyu lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and had an inexplicable urge to go with him.

But they couldn’t go together……

He was now too small and couldn’t help. He might even cause Fu Yuanchuan to spare his mental energy to protect him.

It would be really troublesome.

However, it should be fine once he grows up.

The interstellar mermaids can grow up and as they grow, the scales on their fishtails would become harder and their strength would also become stronger.

It is said that an adult mermaid’s tail can smash the hardest of steel.

Thinking of the fighting strength he might have in the future, Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s finger. He straightened his back and held his head high to say, “Eeeeeeee!”

When I grow up, I will protect you!

“Be good.” Fu Yuanchuan gently helped the little mermaid to tidy his hair up and said, “Wait for me to come back home.”

“Eeeeeeee!”

Jun Qingyu changed his posture, sat in Fu Yuanchuan’s palm and raised his hands towards him.

In the past, this action meant a hug but now, they’ve already hugged, then……

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand in doubt, was there anything to that?

He was still deliberating on the meaning of the action of the little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu had taken advantage of the high altitude to spread his hands like he wanted to hug and leaned against Fu Yuanchuan’s face. He gently kissed him.

“Eeeeeeee!”

Take care of your safety and protect yourself.

Fu Yuanchuan was completely unresponsive.

Apart from that kiss against his fingertip at the mermaid breeding base, the little mermaid never kissed him again.

But this time……it wasn’t a kiss to his fingertip but……

Fu Yuanchuan felt a warmth in his heart. The little mermaid sat in his hand, the tip of his tail wrapped around his wrist and gently rubbed against it. He was as well-behaved and cute as always.

Fu Yuanchuan spoke softly, “I’ll bring you delicious food when I come back.”

With that said, he was somewhat reluctant to put the little mermaid into the fish tank in the living room.

This way, he could see the little mermaid at first sight when he returned.

After settling the little mermaid, Fu Yuanchuan got up and said “If there is anything wrong with the mermaid, contact me immediately.”

Shi Kaixin patted his chest and promised, “Don’t worry Boss, I will definitely take good care of him.”

Jun Qingyu also waved from the fish tank, “Ee~ya!”

Come back earlier!

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid with a particularly gentle look, with a slight smile on his face. He said, “See you tonight.”

The author has something to say:

If you can’t visualise the size of the little mermaid, just visualise the length between the fingertip of your middle finger to your wrist~!

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

I bet FXC sleeps 2 hours a day, he needs more sleep.

Fortunately, JQY is here to make sure of that.

It’s sad for FXC and JQY to temporarily part for more than half a day. ノつ◕_◕ ヽつ

Chapter 7 - Stealing

Chapter 7 – Stealing

He held the treasure he had lost and then regained with great peace of mind.

As soon as Fu Yuanchuan left, the house became quiet.

Shi Kaixin smiled as he moved closer to look at the cute little mermaid and said, “Hello little mermaid, you should know who I am……”

Before he finished, Jun Qingyu kept a straight face, sank directly to the bottom without even looking at him.

Shi Kaixin: “???”

You weren’t like this when you were together with the marshal!

Jun Qingyu had a look of indifference.

When he thought of the cute and coquettish little mermaid in Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, Shi Kaixin envied him.

Shi Kaixin looked at the little mermaid getting into the shell and said, “Okay, okay, go to sleep. I won’t disturb you.”

“Tell this brother if you are hungry, brother will get you something delicious to eat.”

Jun Qingyu hugged the soft cushion and closed his eyes to catch up on his sleep.

However, the doorbell rang not long after he closed his eyes.

Jun Qingyu opened his shell in a hurry and swam out. Was Fu Yuanchuan back?

Maybe he forgot something.

Shi Kaixin went over to open the door.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head to take a look, “Ee……ya?” It was a couple that came.

Seeing that the person was not Fu Yuanchuan, Jun Qingyu was dispirited and he retreated into the water.

Shi Kaixin said, “Uncle Fu, Auntie Fu. What are you doing here?”

Jun Qingyu lazily spat out bubbles. Their last names were Fu, they shared the same name as Fu Yuanchuan.

Their last names are Fu?!

Jun Qingyu looked at the two people at the doorway in surprise.

In the original text, wasn’t the person who took advantage of when Fu Yuanchuan wasn’t at home to steal the legion token, Fu Yuanchuan’s father, Fu Yanghong!

That’s not right. Why did Fu Yanghong come? He even brought Fu Yuanchuan’s mother along.

He felt that this wasn’t like that stealing scenario in the original text.

The original text had very little description about Fu Yuanchuan’s parents; except for that one time when they stole something, they were hardly in the plot.

He also didn’t know what they were up to this time.

Jun Qingyu thought about it. He sat on the shell and observed those two people.

Fu Yanghong was burdened with worries as he said, “Yuanchuan has not contacted home for a long time. We were worried about his health so we found time to come over to take a look at him.”

Fu Yanghong walked in while he was speaking, he said in distress, “Look at this, it doesn’t even look like home.”

Fu Yanghong sighed, “We asked him to return home but he didn’t return. And what kind of life did he live out here?”

He was Fu Yuanchuan’s elder but Shi Kaixin was not good at conversing so he spoke tactfully, “Marshal is not at home right now. Uncle Fu, how about the both of you go home first and wait for the next time……”

“No need, there’s nothing we have to do anyways. It’s fine if I wait here for him to come back.” Fu Yanghong pulled off the dust cloth on the sofa on his own and sat down.

Jun Qingyu looked at Fu Yanghong. It was said that one’s appearance was affected by one’s heart. This person appeared to be a tough nut to crack.

He was a heartless old man who sold his own son.

He actually put on an act as a compassionate father. If he did not know the plot, he might have been deceived by him.

Fu Yanghong noticed the fish tank on the coffee table and said, “This mermaid is the one that Fu Yuanchuan brought back?”

Shi Kaixin said, “Yes.”

Fu Yanghong said in exasperation, “Why does it look so fierce? I don’t have the faintest idea how he bought one with such a terrible temper, he should buy one with a better temper. How is it going to treat his illness?”

Jun Qingyu raised his brows. I didn’t cause any problem for you but you came to provoke me, based on what are you worthy of doing so?

Jun Qingyu swam up to the surface of the water, holding a stone that was used as a decoration from the bottom of the fish tank and tossed it towards the corner of Fu Yanghong’s mouth, “Eeeeeeee.”

Fu Yanghong said, “This will be……Ah!”

The round stone directly hit his left eye!

Fu Yanghong suddenly saw stars and was dizzy, “You——!”

Fu Yanghong gritted his teeth and whipped over a backhand slap.

Shi Kaixin’s attention had always been on the little mermaid. Upon seeing this, he promptly took a sudden big stride forward to carry the fish tank and held Fu Yanghong’s wrist back by force.

Fu Yanghong was so angry that he coughed, “Shi Kaixin!”

Before Fu Yuanchuan left, he was reminded repeatedly to put the safety of the mermaid first.

Shi Kaixin directly made a move without thinking about it. After a while, he swiftly let go of Fu Yanghong’s hand. He sheepishly said, “Uncle Fu, this mermaid is the marshal’s most treasured possession, he’s just messing with you.”

Jun Qingyu gave a light snort underwater.

The woman to the side, who was quiet all along, spoke softly, “Old Fu, stop making a fuss. Yuanchuan will quarrel with you again when he comes back in a while.”

Fu Yanghong was in a bad mood, “What did I do? What did I make a fuss about?”

When the couple spoke with each other, Shi Kaixin lowered his head and made a helpless expression at the little mermaid.

It’s too difficult for me.

Suddenly, a noise came from the study upstairs.

Shi Kaixin was startled, “Who’s there?!”

Soon after, he ran over without a word while carrying the fish tank in his arms.

Fu Yanghong and the woman were stunned, their faces had a somber expression. They looked at each other and hurriedly stood up to follow along.

Shi Kaixin was standing in front of the door of the study, he was expressionless as he peered inside.

After seeing this, the woman came forth to pat Shi Kaixin on the shoulder and said, “Little Shi, don’t be paranoid. Come on. Come out with auntie.”

Shi Kaixin turned a deaf ear to what was said.

He walked into the study, placed the fish tank down as if nothing had happened and then abruptly kicked through the wooden cabinet under the desk!

“Ah!” The man curled up inside rolled out pathetically.

Jun Qingyu only took a glance at the man before he retracted his gaze. He did not recognise the man.

What was more deserving of his attention was Fu Yanghong and that woman.

Before this, he suspected that this was not in line with the original storyline.

But he was sure of it now.

This was when the legion token was stolen in the original text, as for why the number of people has changed……

The corner of Jun Qingyu's mouth became slightly pursed. The Fu Yuanchuan in the original text was alone and there was also no mermaid present so when he left, the house would be empty.

But he was here now and Fu Yuanchuan left Shi Kaixin to protect him. If this happened, it's not easy for them to steal if there was someone at home.

That's why there was a change.

They came as soon as Fu Yuanchuan left, the timing was so precise.

It looks like Fu Yuanchuan was really surrounded by the eyes of the imperial leader.

In the beginning, Jun Qingyu didn't dare to reveal that he could talk because he was afraid of this.

Although mermaids can understand the speech of interstellar people, they could not speak the human language. This was the common understanding in the interstellar.

If the leader of the empire knew that he could talk, he was afraid that even if he wanted to stay by Fu Yuanchuan's side, he couldn't.

The facts prove that he was right to be cautious.

That scum of the empire……

With this much effort in a moment, Shi Kaixin caught the man, who came in to steal things in the study. He seized him and dragged him out.

Jun Qingyu noticed there was something wrong with the woman so he stood up and shouted, "Eeeeeeee."

Shi Kaixin stopped, he couldn't empty his hands to carry the mermaid, "Little fish, wait for a moment, I……"

“I’ll carry him.” The woman walked over with a slight smile and said, “I’ll help you to carry him out.”

The little mermaid just had a conflict with Fu Yanghong so Shi Kaixin was not at ease. He said, “Auntie, you don’t have to. It’s fine to let it stay here on its own for a while.”

But the woman paid no heed and reached out her hands to carry the fish tank.

Jun Qingyu saw that the timing was opportune. He swung his tail, using the force to leap out of the water surface and grabbed the tassel tied to the woman’s waist.

After clinging to the tassel, Jun Qingyu lost his strength and fell directly onto the floor.

Fortunately, the height wasn’t high and the floor was padded.

“Ah!” The woman seemed to be startled, stumbled on her foot and almost stepped on him.

Jun Qingyu saw the situation and made a quick decision to roll to the left.

The woman stepped on nothing and was thinking about her next move when she heard Shi Kaixin’s stern shout, “Don’t move!”

He was about to step forward when his thigh was hugged by the thief.

The woman was startled and took a quick look at Fu Yanghong.

Fu Yanghong rushed forward by two steps, grabbed the woman’s wrist and pulled her over, “Why can’t you even hold a fish tank!”

Looking at the mermaid lying on the floor, Fu Yanghong thought about his eye that still ached. He gnawed his teeth and a hint of ruthlessness flashed across his face.

Jun Qingyu realised that something was not right. He saw Fu Yanghong swatting the fish tank held in the woman’s hands.

The fish tank filled with water fell straight towards him!

Shi Kaixing’s pupils abruptly constricted and he kicked the thief, who was hugging him.

He rushed out, shot his hands out to catch it but brushed past the falling fish tank. He watched helplessly as the fish tank fell.

“No!”

Jun Qingyu wanted to dodge when a sudden sharp pain shot through his wrist. He slumped back down before he had the time to move.

There was a ‘bang’.

The fragile glass broke into pieces and scattered all around.

“Little fish!”

In that split second, Jun Qingyu seemed to see Fu Yuanchuan’s figure at the doorway. He lost his consciousness before he had the time to speak.

The glass fragments mixed with the heavy coloured rock setting and various aquatic plants, covered an area that was sealed off, pinning the little mermaid underneath to death.

The study was completely quiet.

Shi Kaixin’s eyes swept across the mess and slowly looked up at Fu Yuanchuan, who was standing at the doorway. His voice trembled, “Ma-marshal……”

The next moment, a tyrannical and agitated mental energy engulfed the entire study.

—

This is……did I die?

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows. It didn’t feel like it and it didn’t hurt at all.

Jun Qingyu slowly opened his eyes, he found himself in a vegetable field with a bunch of grapes growing promisingly by his side.

This is……

Space?!

Jun Qingyu glanced at his wrist.

He didn’t die but also reopened his space?

Jun Qingyu couldn’t help but beam with joy. Since his space was opened, he could give fruits and vegetables containing spiritual energy to Fu Yuanchuan to eat.

In this way, Fu Yuanchuan could recover more quickly from his illness.

When he thought of Fu Yuanchuan, Jun Qingyu froze. He seemed to have seen Fu Yuanchuan returning just now!

Jun Qingyu didn’t have time to take care of everything in the space. He closed his eyes, revolved his spiritual energy and reappeared in the study.

There was a maximum movable range in and out of the space. Jun Qingyu chose the maximum range of movement. When he came out, he landed in an open space not far from the debris.

He looked around, the study was a scene of turmoil and the floor was a complete mess. The area where Jun Qingyu was located was the only clean space in the study.

The pile of debris from the fish tank was still in place but a heavy pile of stone and soil had been parted to the left and right.

There was blood on a glass shard of the fish tank, he must have cut his hand by accident when he tore apart the pile.

When he raised his head to look, he could see something that seemed like blood mixed with pale golden fish scales on it.

Jun Qingyu recognised with a glance that those scales were the ones he had shed and dropped before; he already stuffed them into the fish tank.

Now that the fish tank was broken, the fish scales got stuck in the stone and soil.

On top of that, there was a faint smell of blood in the room.

Those who didn't know would have thought that the mermaid had been……

Jun Qingyu only took a glance and shifted his line of sight away.

At this moment, the house was very quiet and not a single person could be seen.

Jun Qingyu wrinkled his brows. From when he entered the space to when he came out, it was merely a few minutes. How did the study become like this after a while?

At this strange moment, Jun Qingyu heard voices from outside.

"Marshal, marshal, calm down……"

"Tranquilliser, where's the tranquilliser?!"

"Come over and help——!"

It appeared to be very chaotic outside, the sound of fighting was mingled with the sound of various things shattering into pieces.

Jun Qingyu faintly sensed Fu Yuanchuan's mental energy in the atmosphere.

Even a person like himself with such a dull perception of mental energy could sense it. It was visible to what extent Fu Yuanchuan's mental energy had gone on a rampage.

Jun Qingyu shouted, "Eeeeeeee!"

Fu Yuanchuan, you can't have an accident……

But in the midst of the chaos, the voice of the mermaid was clearly too faint.

Jun Qingyu pondered over it and simply sat up in place, releasing spiritual energy.

If there was no contact, the spiritual energy would only float on the surface.

Jun Qingyu did not expect this bit of spiritual energy was enough to appease Fu Yuanchuan. He only wanted to make Fu Yuanchuan realise that he did not die and was still here.

It seemed a bit too far away.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips, crawled forward and continued to release his spiritual energy.

It was too troublesome to probe out the distance.

In the end, he might as well crawl while he released spiritual energy.

Since he wasn't in the water, the mermaid moved very slowly.

The living room was a mess and the woman remained unconscious as she lay on the floor.

Fu Yuanchuan clutched Fu Yanghong's neck with a cold look, constantly tightening his fingers.

Fu Yanghong's face flushed as he was suspended in the air and he flailed both his hands at Fu Yuanchuan's hand but he was unable to shake him off.

Several of his subordinates collapsed to the floor. They were unable to stand up under the pressure of Fu Yuanchuan's mental energy.

"What should we do? What can we do about that?!"

"It's over. Something terrible is going to happen……" Shi Kaixin wiped the blood from the corner of his lip, he was thinking of heading over to stop Fu Yuanchuan.

But he saw Fu Yuanchuan had suddenly stopped and got rid of Fu Yanghong from his hand.

Shi Kaixin thought Fu Yuanchuan had regained his consciousness and called, "Marshal?"

Fu Yuanchuan shot a glance at him.

Shi Kaixin was stifled as he met those pair of red eyes. Something wasn't right, he was still in the midst of a mental energy outbreak.

But how……

Shi Kaixin looked at Fu Yanghong, who was crawling away on the floor in a pathetic manner. He couldn't understand, "Ma……"

Fu Yuanchuan turned around and slowly walked to the hallway, he stopped at the doorway of the study.

Jun Qingyu felt the lighting in the room become dim all of a sudden. He raised his head to take a look, Fu Yuanchuan was looking down at him.

Fu Yuanchuan was in a very bad state.

There wasn't enough time to think about it, Jun Qingyu extended his hands towards him at once, "Eeeeeeee!"

Fu Yuanchuan stiffened as he approached the little mermaid, he slowly crouched down and held out his hand.

The little mermaid’s hand fell on his palm.

In an instant, his restless mood was gently appeased.

The monstrous sea of fire set off by mental energy was gently suppressed by spiritual energy.

Fu Yuanchuan gently held the little mermaid in his hand and wiped the bloodstain off his cheek with his thumb.

His tensed heart seemed to have found the place where it belonged.

He held the treasure he had lost and then regained with great peace of mind.

The author has something to say:

The little mermaid grows very fast, don’t worry~

As for the matter regarding the legion token, you will understand in the next three chapters.

Before stealing the item, the relationship between the parents and the marshal was one of a caring father and a dutiful son (at least in front of outsiders). Their detailed relationship is in chapter 73.

The token in the story is equivalent to a token for the marshal to control the legion.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

JQY’s bad aim did wonders to FYH’s eye. FYC must have been heartbroken when he saw JQY ‘dying’ in front of him. (´;ω; `) JQY is

where FXC’s home is and vice versa.

After reading the author’s note…I’m precisely worried because the little mermaid is growing too rapidly. Nooo, author, slow the growth down. This wish shall never be granted though. (⁎× ⊔ ×⁎)

Chapter 8 - Fruits and Vegetables

Chapter 8 – Fruits and Vegetables

The little mermaid thought for a long time and decided to shed crocodile tears.

When Jun Qingyu was not idle as he lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, he released as much spiritual energy as he could to make Fu Yuanchuan calm down as much as possible.

A person with restless mental energy must abstain from having emotional outbursts the most.

Jun Qingyu did not expect Fu Yuanchuan to come back so soon. If he had known, he wouldn’t have acted rashly.

Fu Yuanchuan could get back the token on his own.

Now that things have happened, it was too late to say anything. He could only redeem the situation to the utmost.

In fact, Fu Yuanchuan’s emotions had already calmed down when he saw that the little mermaid was still alive.

Now, only tension and lingering fear were left.

Shi Kaixin staggered in. He saw a bit of a fishtail sticking out from between Fu Yuanchuan’s hands, “Marshal, the little mermaid, he……”

“He’s fine.” Fu Yuanchuan flatly said, “Find someone to clean up the living room.”

Shi Kaixin said, “Yes.”

Shi Kaixin turned around to go out but bumped head-on into his comrade.

“The marshal, how’s he doing?”

Shi Kaixin said, “He’s fine, the little mermaid is also fine……Why did the marshal return all of a sudden? Have the Zerg over there been disposed of?”

His comrade shook his head, “The marshal installed an alarm system in the study and the alarm kept ringing when we were in the car. At that time, the marshal gave an order to make our way back. As for Libis Avenue……we never went there at all.”

Shi Kaixin sighed. An alarm system. The marshal should have known the moment someone had entered the study.

As for the marshal’s parents……

Shi Kaixin clenched his teeth, he originally thought that they came because they were concerned about the marshal.

But from their overall performance, they didn’t seem to be worried about their son. They were here to attract his attention and make things easier for the person in the study.

In addition, that step from the marshal’s mother and the fish tank that was knocked over on purpose……It was all aimed at killing the little mermaid!

The marshal waited for so long and finally bought a mermaid back with great difficulty. If this mermaid was gone, there would be no way to treat his illness, wasn’t this the same as killing the marshal?

Fortunately, the marshal is back, or else something terrible would have happened.

It was not good for Shi Kaixin to talk about the marshal's family matters but he had lost his respect for his parents. He said, "Let's go drag those three in the living room back first."

"Yes."

In the room.

Fu Yuanchuan maintained the same position moments ago.

The little mermaid had already opened his eyes.

Fu Yuanchuan asked him, "Do you feel any discomfort anywhere?"

Jun Qingyu shook his head. Apart from a little pain when he fell on the floor, the pain in his wrist was because his space had reopened, so it wasn't a fall at all.

"Eeeeeeee~?" Why did you come back all of a sudden?

Fu Yuanchuan touched the little mermaid's head and said, "Don't be afraid, I'll deal with it."

Deal with it?

Before Jun Qingyu had time to inquire, he was grabbed by Fu Yuanchuan's hand. It was said to be grabbed but it was more of using his index finger to push against his wrist to make him raise it up.

"Eeeeeeee?" What's wrong?

Jun Qingyu took a closer look, he realised that he didn't have an idea when he started bleeding.

Oh.

He should have been cut by the debris on the carpet.

At that time, he was engrossed in releasing his spiritual energy so he didn’t pay attention to the glass shards on the carpet.

The broken fish tank was not cleaned up and the glass shards were everywhere.

When Fu Yuanchuan saw the little mermaid bleeding, he didn’t bother to say anything and turned around to find the medical kit.

After all that turmoil, Jun Qingyu sat on a soft cushion dedicated to a mermaid and raised his hand to let Fu Yuanchuan clean it up.

Fu Yuanchuan carefully examined the wound for any bits of glass fragments. If there were, he would use the tweezer to pick it out.

He checked for a long time.

After that, he used alcohol to disinfect the wound.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “It may hurt a bit.”

“Eeeeeeee.”

Fu Yuanchuan especially took a small cotton swab dedicated to mermaids, the big one was no different than directly soaking one’s hand in alcohol.

It hurts so much.

Even so, it was bit by bit at a time.

Jun Qingyu didn’t care about the slight pain but Fu Yuanchuan did.

A small cotton swab gently dabbed on the wound. Before it hurt, Fu Yuanchuan started to help him blow on it.

After disinfection, he applied medicine to the wound and finally wrapped it up with gauze.

“All right.”

Jun Qingyu looked at his own hand, it was wrapped up quite nicely.

Fu Yuanchuan's hand was also injured but he had no intention to deal with it.

Jun Qingyu grabbed Fu Yuanchuan's finger, "Eeeeeeee!"

When Fu Yuanchuan saw the situation, he casually smeared some medicine and didn't care about it anymore. He picked the little mermaid up and said, "Are you hungry? Let's go and get you something to eat."

The living room had been cleaned, not even a whiff of blood could be smelled, there was just a faint fragrance.

It's just that the dust cover on a lot of the furniture in the house was gone.

Shi Kaixin walked over and said, "Marshal, everything has been cleaned up."

"Mhm."

Jun Qingyu blinked, he didn't know if Fu Yanghong and his wife had been disposed of.

The couple went on a battle to steal things. Really, what the hell was this!

If the legion token of the Fu Yuanchuan in the original text hadn't been stolen, there wouldn't be a charge of a war imposed on him. He was perfectly capable of holding on with his own strength for a while longer.

The legion token that was stolen away, became Fu Yuanchuan's ultimate death warrant.

If one seriously thought about it, the couple were behind Fu Yuanchuan's death.

If he could conjure his legs, he would have dealt with the two of them himself.

It made him sick thinking about it.

On the contrary, Fu Yuanchuan was not affected by them.

Other than the little mermaid, nothing else could affect him.

Fu Yuanchuan pushed the fruits and vegetables on the plate aside. The little mermaid had a scare today so he could eat whatever he liked and not eat whatever he disliked.

A balanced diet and what not, they could talk about it the next time.

Fu Yuanchuan took a piece of dried meat, “Come on.”

The little mermaid’s hand was covered in gauze; it wasn’t convenient for him to touch things, so Fu Yuanchuan took the dried meat and fed it to him.

Jun Qingyu ate dried fish while he thought about how to take out the fruits and vegetables in his space without attracting Fu Yuanchuan’s attention.

When Fu Yuanchuan opened the refrigerator moments ago, he had taken a glance; the fruits and vegetables inside were wilted and didn’t seem very fresh.

Any of the fruits and vegetables that he took out from his space would be fresh, it was very easy to tell the difference.

How could he do it?

“Does it still hurt?” Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid, who looked very preoccupied, “Do you feel discomfort anywhere?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head.

When the matter was resolved, Shi Kaixin became relaxed. He leaned on one side and ate a small tomato and said, “He’s probably just scared, mermaids are timid.”

Jun Qingyu glared at him. Don’t start a rumour, you’re the one who’s timid!

Shi Kaixin said, “He looked at me, this proves that what I said was right.”

Jun Qingyu swung his tail but couldn’t hit him.

Shi Kaixing made a childish face at him.

Jun Qingyu: “……Eeeeeeee!”

Jun Qingyu was aggrieved as he looked at Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan helped the little mermaid to wipe the corner of the little mermaid’s mouth. Simultaneously, he looked at Shi Kaixin, “Shut up.”

Shi Kaixin shut his mouth instantly and ate that plate of fruits and vegetables quietly.

In the beginning, Jun Qingyu didn’t find anything wrong but it was only when he finished a piece of dried fish that he reflected. Where did the fruits and vegetables come from?

Fu Yuanchuan saw the little mermaid staring at Shi Kaixin and followed his line of sight to take a look. Then, he noticed. That plate of fruits and vegetables was the one he prepared for the little mermaid, it had been eaten by Shi Kaixin.

Shi Kaixin: “?”

Shi Kaixin was caught off guard and met those two pairs of eyes, “What?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “The fruits and vegetables you are eating are for the mermaid.”

“That’s right, it’s delicious.” Shi Kaixin pondered over it, “Boss, did you give that portion of fruits and vegetables the empire distributed to you to the mermaid? How come I’ve never seen you eating any?”

Fu Yuanchuan said flatly, “I don’t need supplements.”

Jun Qingyu blinked his eyes, such unpalatable fruits and vegetables were being distributed in limited quantities?

“If boss doesn’t have any matter, I’ll leave first, as for Libis Avenue……”

“Release news that my old injuries have relapsed, so I can’t go out.”

“Alright.” Shi Kaixin left after he replied. When he went out, he still quietly said to Jun Qingyu, “Your fruits and vegetables are really delicious.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Why is this man so——!

Jun Qingyu gritted his teeth, “Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan quickly coaxed him, “Be good, ignore him. Do you want to eat fruits and vegetables?”

Fu Yuanchuan took out a small tomato and gave it to him.

Jun Qingyu pointed to the refrigerator without taking a glance at the small tomato, “Eeeeeeee!“

“Do you want to take it yourself?”

Jun Qingyu nodded.

Fu Yuanchuan held the little mermaid and let him see what fruits and vegetables were in the fridge. He could choose it on his own and take whichever he liked.

It was just that when he prepared them, he would usually cut a portion of every fruit and vegetable; there was nothing the little mermaid had never seen before.

Jun Qingyu took a closer look. There were many types of fruits and vegetables but the quantity was small.

After thinking about it, Jun Qingyu pointed to the depths of the refrigerator and said, “Eeeeeeee.”

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand a bit higher and he almost went into the refrigerator.

From his point of view, he could only see the little mermaid swaying lightly. He was unable to see what he was doing but he was in a good mood.

Jun Qingyu grabbed a few tomatoes and placed them on the left and right sides to obstruct. Then, he quickly reached out into his space to grab a tomato out.

After he scratched the skin, he tore it open slightly to make the tomato look wrinkled.

Although it still looked fresher than the ones in the fridge, it was much better than when he didn’t do it.

Jun Qingyu carried the tomato to Fu Yuanchuan’s hand.

Perceiving the change in the weight, Fu Yuanchuan took his hand out, “Do you want to eat tomatoes?”

“Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan sliced the tomatoes, kept one half and cut the other half into pieces for the little mermaid to eat.

After cutting it, Fu Yuanchuan took a small fork to feed it to the little mermaid, “Here.”

Jun Qingyu turned his face, he wasn’t in a hurry to eat but pointed to the other half of the tomato on the table, “Eeeeeeee.”

“Do you want to eat the big piece?”

Fu Yuanchuan took the big piece and fed it to him again.

Jun Qingyu pushed his wrist away, “Eeeeeeee~” You should eat it.

“For me?”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. There’s spiritual energy, it’s good for your health.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I don’t want to eat this, you should eat it.”

With that said, Fu Yuanchuan wanted to continue feeding him.

Jun Qingyu covered his mouth, “Wuuah.”

If you don’t eat it, I won’t eat it.

Fu Yuanchuan had no choice but to pick up the other half to take a small bite.

This one doesn’t seem to be the same as the ones he ate before……

The taste was good. When he saw the juice flowing out, he was stunned.

He picked up that half of the tomato to take a closer look, his brows tightened slightly. He lowered his head to look at the little mermaid in his palm.

Jun Qingyu blinked. What’s wrong?

He didn’t get exposed, right……?

Jun Qingyu felt extremely diffident and he called out in a low voice, “Eeeeeeee?”

“It’s nothing.” Fu Yuanchuan put down that half of the tomato and picked up a small fork to feed him, “This tomato tastes great, try it.”

Jun Qingyu ate that small piece and pointed to the big half of the tomato, “Eeeeeeee.”

Fu Yuanchuan wiped the corner of his mouth for him and said, “That half is for your next meal.”

Jun Qingyu was dumbfounded and he could even imagine what Fu Yuanchuan had in mind.

It was because the few tomatoes cut before weren’t as tasty. He didn’t know if he would come across a tasty tomato like this the next time, so that’s why he wasn’t eating it?

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu stopped eating, leaned out and hugged that half of the tomato. He lifted it, stuffing it into Fu Yuanchuan’s mouth.

If you don’t eat it, then didn’t I take it out for nothing?

Fu Yuanchuan coaxed him gently, “Be good, you can eat it.”

Jun Qingyu began to reflect on himself. Was it because he was too picky over food before? To the extent that whenever Fu Yuanchuan came across delicious tomatoes, he would set it aside for him to eat two meals.

But this wouldn’t do……these were for Fu Yuanchuan.

Jun Qingyu shook his tail and thought about what he could do to make Fu Yuanchuan eat it.

All of a sudden, Jun Qingyu had an inspiration.

Fu Yuanchuan sensed something was wrong and asked, “What’s the matter?”

The little mermaid raised his head with tears in the corners of his eyes, “Uuuuuuuu……”

Fu Yuanchuan: “!”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Buy me a coffee

My heart tightened up when the little mermaid was bleeding and in pain (つ ﹏<)･ﾟ。I don’t want him to get harmed at all…

Pfft! SKX and his deliberate teasing.

Oh no, look at what you did FYC (╯°□°）╯︵ ┻━┻ You made JQY ‘cry’ (ᵒ̴̶̷̥́ ̯ ᵒ̴̶̷̥̀)

Chapter 9 - Itch

Chapter 9 – Itch

Jun Qingyu grabbed Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, he laughed so hard that his fishtail trembled.

Looking at the little mermaid weeping bitterly, Fu Yuanchuan’s hands were tied.

He wanted to help him to wipe his tears but the little mermaid grievously turned his face away and cried even louder.

Fu Yuanchuan thought about it and coaxed, “Don’t cry, let’s each have half?”

He referred to dividing the portion of the tomato that had already been divided in half, into another half.

Jun Qingyu blinked. I’m crying like this and you still want half of that.

The little mermaid immediately cried even louder, “Wuuuuu……”

Fu Yuanchuan: “!”

Fu Yuanchuan compromised, “I’ll eat this half and you’ll eat those that have been cut into small pieces, alright?”

Jun Qingyu suddenly stopped crying, “Eeeeeeee.”

Deal!

Fu Yuanchuan was stunned, his tears disappeared in an instant……?

Jun Qingyu: “Aa——”

Fu Yuanchuan took the small fork to feed him the tomatoes.

Jun Qingyu tasted it, it was delicious. It was sour and sweet. This was what a decent tomato should taste like.

In order to make the tomato look unobtrusive, Jun Qingyu deliberately picked a smaller piece.

After finishing the tomato, Fu Yuanchuan put the little mermaid into the portable mermaid box.

Jun Qingyu looked around, this mermaid box was slightly bigger than the box from the breeding centre, he could lay down without having to curl up.

It was just that at this moment, why was he using the box?

“Eeeeeeee?”

Fu Yuanchuan carried the little mermaid and said, “I’m going to bring you to a safe place.”

A safe place?

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips. Was Fu Yuanchuan also aware that there was a problem here?

Jun Qingyu didn’t stay at this place for long but he actually felt that leaving or not leaving this place did not have much of an impact on him. It was fine as long as he could stay by Fu Yuanchuan’s side.

It was just that……the swimming pool behind had been renovated for nothing!

He only played in it once.

Fu Yuanchuan noticed the little mermaid's expression, "You're unhappy?"

Jun Qingyu shook his head. I'm not unhappy, I just feel that it's a pity.

However, Jun Qingyu had a great mindset so he adapted quickly.

He patted Fu Yuanchuan's hand, "Eeeeeeee!"

Fu Yuanchuan touched his head and carried the little mermaid onto the spaceship.

This was Jun Qingyu's second time on the spaceship. Compared to the previous time, he felt that it was going faster this time.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "It may take some time on the journey, so sleep if you're bored."

"Eeeeeeee~" Jun Qingyu answered him nicely but he wasn't sleepy at all. He was still quite curious about where Fu Yuanchuan would take him.

It's just that the place was far away. On top of that, Jun Qingyu could only soak in the water. He couldn't play games or play on a mobile phone.

It was still fine if it took a short time but he felt that he had nothing better to do after a long time.

Jun Qingyu spat out bubbles in the water and then burst them on his own to kill time.

When Fu Yuanchuan saw this, he reached his hand into the box, bent his finger and rubbed it against the little mermaid's cheek.

Jun Qingyu was taken aback and subconsciously hugged Fu Yuanchuan's hand, "Eeeeeeee~!"

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Don't worry, we're almost there."

Jun Qingyu sat up slowly while he held onto Fu Yuanchuan's finger and then lay on his hand.

Looking at the hand placed on his own tail, Jun Qingyu narrowed his eyes and sighed.

A small bubble quivered as it floated up.

Jun Qingyu pressed it down and even brought the small bubble to hit the back of Fu Yuanchuan's hand.

The small bubble burst with a 'pop'.

Jun Qingyu couldn't help but laugh and there was another string of dense small bubbles.

Fu Yuanchuan let him play around.

Jun Qingyu spat another bubble and when he was just about to press it down, Fu Yuanchuan suddenly raised his hand to poke it.

The bubble burst right in front of Jun Qingyu. Jun Qingyu froze.

"Gurgle!" Jun Qingyu bit Fu Yuanchuan's finger.

It was a completely subconscious action.

When he bit him, Jun Qingyu blinked and quietly raised his eyes to look up at Fu Yuanchuan.

It was impossible for Fu Yuanchuan to not notice such a bite.

Fu Yuanchuan was also looking down at him.

Jun Qingyu loosened his mouth. He smiled at the man, very innocently. Then……he swung his tail, turned around and fled.

But there was not much room in the box. If it was in a big swimming pool, he could still get away.

In the box, he was held down by Fu Yuanchuan as soon as he swung his tail.

“Ee……” Jun Qingyu gave a short cry.

Jun Qingyu raised his tail and sharply used his tail to swipe across Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist, “Gurgle~”

Fu Yuanchuan turned his hand over to show the tooth prints on his hand.

Jun Qingyu arched his eyes, flatteringly reached out his hand to press and rub on it.

The bite was actually not heavy but it left a mark and looked very obvious.

Jun Qingyu helped him to rub it twice. All of a sudden, he felt an itch on his waist. He lowered his head to take a look, Fu Yuanchuan’s finger was positioned there.

Jun Qingyu froze, and then……

“——Eeeeeeee!”

Jun Qingyu rolled over in the box but he could not avoid Fu Yuanchuan’s hand which was tickling his flesh.

You’re childish!

How can you tickle a mermaid’s flesh?!

Jun Qingyu evaded back and forth but could not avoid it and his tears from laughing instantly disappeared into the water.

The bubbles coming from his mouth were endless.

Jun Qingyu grabbed Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, he laughed so hard that his fishtail trembled.

You’re too much of a bully to a fish!

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid laughing so hard that he almost couldn’t breathe properly. He retracted his hand, in fear that he would choke

on the ornaments in the water.

Jun Qingyu quelled his state of laughter and quietly stared at Fu Yuanchuan from the water.

Fu Yuanchuan was also originally looking at him but when he saw the little mermaid seemingly wanting to do something bad; it wasn't convenient for the little mermaid to act when he was looking like this.

Fu Yuanchuan then casually raised his eyes to look elsewhere.

Jun Qingyu quietly reached out with his hand. There was water on his hand and he pressed his hand directly onto Fu Yuanchuan's clothes.

A small handprint.

It was particularly complete.

Fu Yuanchuan thought he would use his fishtail to splash water up but he didn't think it was such a soft and little prank.

Fu Yuanchuan tapped the top of the little mermaid's head, "We will be home soon."

"Eeeeeeee~"

As he was speaking, the vehicle came to a halt.

Jun Qingyu raised his head to take a look and found that this place……He couldn't see the end with a look.

It was the same for both the left and right sides.

The area it covered was large. There was a free-standing villa in the middle and not far away from it, there were another two villas on both sides of the villa. It was just that when they were compared to the one in the middle, they were a little smaller.

There were connections between those three villas and there was also a vast stretch of greenery. The suspension car drove in directly, it was not a short distance from the entrance of the courtyard to the entrance of the villa.

Jun Qingyu thought that this should be where an imperial marshal should live.

Staying in that temporary residence was a great disservice to Fu Yuanchuan.

As soon as he entered the villa's door, the housekeeper greeted him. He bowed slightly and said, "Marshal, the luggage of Mr Fu and Mrs Fu has been packed."

"Mhm." Fu Yuanchuan flatly said, "Send them to the hospital and keep an eye on them."

The housekeeper replied, "Yes, marshal."

Jun Qingyu Look at Fu Yuanchuan, Mr Fu……refers to Fu Yanghong?

Fu Yuanchuan noticed his gaze. He touched the little mermaid and said, "Don't be afraid. No one will ever bully you again."

Jun Qingyu opened his mouth, wanting to say something but when he opened his mouth, he felt that his throat was a bit astringent.

This was how people were. Sometimes, you could take full responsibility and solve everything calmly and indifferently.

But when someone came to coax you, you would inexplicably feel wronged and want to cry.

Jun Qingyu rubbed Fu Yuanchuan's hand and did not speak.

The housekeeper said, "Marshal, give me the mermaid. I'll take him to the mermaid room."

Fu Yuanchuan said, "There's no need, he'll come with me."

The housekeeper was taken aback when he heard what was said and answered with a ‘yes’. He turned around in silence and went to settle the luggage of Fu Yanghong and his wife, which was left behind.

When Fu Yuanchuan carried Jun Qingyu up the stairs, he could still see them taking stuff and coming down with packs of luggage.

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows, so Fu Yanghong and his wife lived together with Fu Yuanchuan before?

There were so many things, it was obvious that they couldn’t leave this many behind from just staying a few days.

When Fu Yanghong went to their temporary residence, he still said Fu Yuanchuan didn’t go home.

But it turned out that Fu Yuanchuan didn’t go back because there was this couple at home?

Fu Yanghong and his wife weren’t good people and not living with them was a good thing.

As he thought about this, Jun Qingyu suddenly stopped for a moment. He knew these two weren’t good people but Fu Yuanchuan didn’t necessarily know.

Then, Fu Yuanchuan bought a mermaid. He still insisted on staying in his temporary residence and didn’t return home. Was it possible that……

Fu Yuanchuan also realised that there was an issue with those two people?

“What are you thinking about so seriously?”

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s finger, “Eeeeeeee~!”

I missed you!

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t know what he was saying but when he saw that the little mermaid was smiling so happily, his mood also improved.

He returned to the master bedroom.

Even if the master did not return for a period of time, it was still well kept.

There was also a beautifully decorated fish tank by the bedside.

Fu Yuanchuan put the little mermaid in the fish tank and placed a dried fish on the preinstalled platform of the fish tank.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “We’ll sleep here from now on.”

“Eeeeeeee!” Jun Qingyu lightly patted the fish tank with his tail.

Wait……what kind of material was this? It didn’t seem to be glass.

However, it appeared to be as transparent as glass but it was not as hard as glass.

Jun Qingyu pointed to the fish tank and raised his head to ask, “Eeeeeeee~”

“It’s an anti-resistant material and is more……” Fu Yuanchuan thought for a while and chose a suitable word to describe it, “Resistant.”

The little mermaid, who had broken the fish tank once, shook his tail innocently.

The corner of Fu Yuanchuan’s mouth raised slightly, he stood up and said, “Go and play. I’ll go clean up.”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t like the hands of others or anyone going through his clothes.

He liked to do this kind of thing himself.

The luggage he brought back was placed in the room, it wasn’t opened.

He had to sort it out.

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu thought about it and swam into the shell bed.

He made sure that Fu Yuanchuan saw him going in before he closed the shell.

He wasn’t sleepy.

He had to make a trip into his space.

The legion token he had snatched back from Fu Yuanchuan’s mother was still in his space.

That item was quite important and he had to find a chance to give it back to Fu Yuanchuan.

The stealing scene was already over so he didn’t have to worry about anyone coming to steal it.

The entire plotline had completely derailed from the original text. Fu Yuanchuan would definitely get better and better in the future.

He moved with a thought.

Jun Qingyu appeared in his space.

The tassel was by the side of his hand.

Jun Qingyu picked the tassel up, lifted it to pry it apart. He could see the token tucked in the middle of the white tassel.

It was silvery-white in colour.

It looked pretty good.

The token should have been glued by something on the tassel. Jun Qingyu pulled hard but failed to separate them.

Gripping one on the left and the other on the right, then use strength to ——!

‘Crack’.

Jun Qingyu: “!!!”

The sound wasn’t right, Jun Qingyu’s movements abruptly stopped. He slowly spread his right hand and looked at the token that was broken into three pieces inside.

Jun Qingyu: “……?”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Jun Qingyu’s Guide on How to Make the Marshal Compromise

Step 1: Cry.
Step 2: If that doesn’t work, cry even louder.
Step 3: If the marshal compromises, stop crying and be happy ヽ(^ Д ^)ノ

Note: This is a 100% foolproof guide and it will not fail unless you are not Jun Qingyu.

FYC and JQY reminded me so much of my friends. They sprinkled dog food everywhere <(￣ ᴗ ￣)>

One chased while the other ran, the same chase but around a table, to tickle and not get tickled.

It was I guess somewhat amusing to be a meat shield. ٩(ᐛ̇)و Haha.

Chapter 10 - Real or Fake

Chapter 10 – Real or Fake

He caught the little mermaid who was trying to escape.

Jun Qingyu didn’t know how to react for a while.

Wasn’t the token said to be made of the hardest material in the interstellar?

Wasn’t it said that mechas might not even be able to break it?

What the hell was this?

It was so fragile that it was even easily crushed into foam.

Jun Qingyu hadn’t figured out what was going on when Fu Yuanchuan’s voice came from outside.

“Little fish?”

Before he could think twice, Jun Qingyu left his space at once and returned to the shell.

Only then did he realise Fu Yuanchuan seemed to be using the pad of his finger to tap on the shell as if he was knocking on a door.

Jun Qingyu opened the shell and swam out, “Eeeeeeee?”

“Did I wake you up?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, leaned against the back of Fu Yuanchuan's hand and raised his head to look at him, "Ya~?"

What's the matter?

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Let me get something."

Jun Qingyu looked over in doubt but only watched as Fu Yuanchuan picked up the soft cushion inside his shell bed.

After that, he opened the bottom layer of the shell bed and took out a silver-coloured polygon object from it.

Jun Qingyu: "……"

This, wasn't this the token?!

When the token was taken out, the overall brightness of the shell bed seemed to drop by a notch and there wasn't a golden glow anymore.

Looking at his bed which suddenly became grey in a short while, Jun Qingyu blinked.

Fu Yuanchuan didn't take it away directly but he told the little mermaid, "This type of energy is relatively special, there is only one. Lend it to me for a while first and I'll put it back for you when I'm done using it, okay?"

Jun Qingyu: "……"

Fu Yanghong and the others would never have imagined that the important token they racked their brains trying to steal would unexpectedly be used by Fu Yuanchuan to coax a fish!

Previously, Fu Yuanchuan always carried it with him and Jun Qingyu had seen it several times.

But later on, Fu Yuanchuan stopped taking it with him but casually placed it on the study desk.

The token must have been a fake at that time.

There was no need to carry a fake item along with him, he could even bait and catch a thief by placing it on the desk.

It was only that the skill of the thief was no good. After stealing it, the thief wasn't able to take the fake one away after a long time. The identity of the thief was exposed and the thief was kicked out of the villa.

The scenario in the original novel that should have dragged Fu Yuanchuan into the abyss, ended up as Fu Yuanchuan pampering the little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu looked at the shell bed.

He couldn't help but think it was no wonder that this shell bell seemed familiar when he came.

It was in the broken fish tank before, then it was also in the fish tank Fu Yanghong broke.

Originally, he thought Fu Yuanchuan bought more of those shell beds but now it seemed that they should all be the same shell bed.

The token was made from a special energy stone and when it was placed in the shell bed, it caused the plain yellow shell bed to gleam. It even looked like it was covered in a layer of powdered gold at the first glance from the outside.

Even Jun Qingyu felt that this bed was extravagant.

Fu Yuanchuan thought nothing of it.

Apart from the special energy stone, he even tried a lot of other things.

It was just that it didn't look as good as the colour of the token.

In order to match the little mermaid, Fu Yuanchuan used the token as a battery.

But as it turned out, the little mermaid really liked to sleep on the gleaming gold shell bed.

Seeing that the little mermaid wasn't speaking and kept on staring at the shell bed that was losing its radiance, Fu Yuanchuan said, "Be good, little fish. I'll return it to you in ten minutes, okay?"

"Eeeeeeee."Jun Qingyu shook his tail lightly and pushed Fu Yuanchuan's wrist.

Take it.

Bring it to me after you've used it, I'll help you take care of it!

If an accident occurs, I can directly put the real token into my space. No one can get it at all.

Fu Yuanchuan's fingertip brushed past the little mermaid's hair and he helped to tidy it up in the passing and then said, "Thank you."

"Buh~" Jun Qingyu spat out a bubble. You don't need to thank me.

Fu Yuanchuan didn't go far but was just at the left side of the desk.

He opened the device on top of it and put the token in.

The machine operated and it wasn't long before a prototype was drawn.

Jun Qingyu propped himself on the edge of the fish tank and ate the dried fish as he looked at the machine doing 3D printing.

Making a fake and putting it outside to confuse them.

Not bad.

The 3D printing was very fast.

It didn't even take ten minutes to make a fake replica.

The difference could hardly be seen, except for the difference in the material.

Fu Yuanchuan casually put the fake one on the table.

He pressed the real token back in and the shell bed slowly began to emit a light golden halo again.

Jun Qingyu washed his hands after he finished eating dried fish.

Although the gauze was waterproof, he had always soaked in the water and any gauze could not withstand so much soaking.

It was already drenched.

When Fu Yuanchuan saw that he had finished eating, he helped him to wipe his hands. He replaced the medical kit with a new one and wrapped a new gauze for him.

“Do you want to go out for a walk? The playground there has been moved to the mermaid room.”

Jun Qingyu still felt that it would be quite a waste if said he didn’t want such a large playground. He didn’t expect Fu Yuanchuan to be so thoughtful, bringing it along with him.

Jun Qingyu immediately stretched his arms out, “Eeeeeeee~”

Carry me!

Fu Yuanchuan held the little mermaid in his hands and walked out.

Jun Qingyu looked around, the interior of the villa was quite large.

It was also equipped with a lift.

They didn’t meet any servants in the hallway, such a big place appeared to be completely empty.

Not long after they walked out, Jun Qingyu heard a faint ‘buzzing’ sound.

Fu Yuanchuan rubbed his ears and asked, “Is it noisy?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head and raised his head to take a look at him. The sound came from the kitchen.

There was a chef cooking inside.

The chef was using a juicer to make fruit juice.

A juicer?!

Jun Qingyu was originally at a loss on how to take the fruits and vegetables out; it was so conspicuous.

If a juicer directly pressed it into fruit juice, wouldn’t it be impossible to see the original appearance of the fruits and vegetables?

Jun Qingyu grabbed Fu Yuanchuan’s cuff and shook it. He pointed to the kitchen, “Eeeeeeee~ Eeeeeeee!”

“Hmm?” Fu Yuanchuan rarely saw the little mermaid getting so interested in something.

He tried to approach the kitchen, “Are you hungry?”

Jun Qingyu pointed to the juicer while he shook his tail, “Eeeeeeee!”

I want that.

When the chef saw Fu Yuanchuan coming in, he quickly stopped working, “Marshal.”

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand, indicating to the chef to busy himself.

Fu Yuanchuan asked the little mermaid, “Do you want the juicer?”

He remembered the little mermaid didn’t like to eat this kind of fruits and vegetables and it was the same for the pressed ones.

Then, the only thing he wanted was the juicer.

“Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t ask what the little mermaid wanted to do with it. He directly said, “Take a new juicer to my room.”

The chef replied, “Yes marshal.”

Jun Qingyu shook his tail. Take it to the room well.

No one would go into Fu Yuanchuan’s room as they wish, so his actions would not be too restricted.

The mermaid’s tail was a way of reflecting their mood.

Looking at the tip of the tail wrapped around his own wrist, Fu Yuanchuan asked, “Do you like it?”

Jun Qingyu smiled as he nodded his head.

With a juicer, the matter he was at a loss with, could be easily solved now.

Watching the chief holding the new juicer and going to the bedroom, Jun Qingyu suddenly did not want to go to the mermaid room.

He wanted to fiddle with the juicer.

Jun Qingyu pointed to the chef’s back, “Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Let’s go to the mermaid room to play for a while first and you can play with the juicer when we return, okay?”

“Ee~ya~” He lengthened the last syllable of his cry and his voice was drawn out, it was clear that he didn’t agree with this suggestion. He acted coquettishly.

Fu Yuanchuan thought about it, the little mermaid had not exercised today.

If he went back like this, with the little guy's interest in the juicer, it was unlikely he would come out again after he fiddled with the juicer.

"Let's go for a swim first. After two laps, then……"

Fu Yuanchuan stopped talking.

He couldn't say what he wanted to say to persuade him.

Because tears had begun to form in the eyes of the little mermaid.

He had a feeling that once his voice fell, the little mermaid would cry out.

After looking at the teary-eyed little mermaid for three seconds, Fu Yuanchuan sighed, "All right, let's go to the room first."

"Eeeeeeee!"

The tears in the little mermaid's eyes immediately disappeared.

In addition to the juicer, Fu Yuanchuan also had people bring in some fruits and vegetables.

Jun Qingyu took a glance but did not stop it.

He didn't plan to use these fruits and vegetables to extract juice, but he couldn't take the fruits and vegetables out of thin air.

With the cover of these fruits and vegetables, he could take things out from his space.

Fu Yuanchuan saw that the little mermaid was in high spirits and helped him to set up the juicer.

This kind of juicer was simple. It would not separate the pulp and fruit juice; it whisked them together.

He feared the little mermaid didn’t know how to use it, so Fu Yuanchuan gave him a hands-on demonstration too.

Jun Qingyu looked very serious as he soaked in the fish tank. After all, he couldn’t work on it in the presence of Fu Yuanchuan.

But when Fu Yuanchuan earnestly poured out the fruit and vegetable juice that had been squeezed out, Jun Qingyu keenly noticed something was wrong.

“Ee……ya?”

“Drink it.”

“……”

When he saw that cup of weirdly coloured fruit juice, Jun Qingyu directly dived under the water. He fled after he turned around.

I’m not drinking it!

However, Fu Yuanchuan moved faster than him.

He reached straight in to catch the little mermaid who was trying to escape.

“Eeeeeeee~”

Jun Qingyu shook his tail but he couldn’t break free.

Fu Yuanchuan took the little mermaid out from the fish tank. He looked at the little mermaid sitting on his palm and said, “Do you think that you won’t have to drink it if you run?”

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu called out softly and looked at him innocently.

Fu Yuanchuan took a sip of the fruit and vegetable juice. He said, “Tasty.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

It’s not like I have not drunk it before.

As they looked at each other, Fu Yuanchuan seldom had a guilty conscience.

Fu Yuanchuan was helpless and was about to speak when the computer on his desk rang.

Fu Yuanchuan got up and went over to see what was going on.

On his way, the fruit and vegetable juice was placed on his left-hand side and the little mermaid sat on his left hand.

If you want to drink it, you can do it by raising your head.

Fu Yuanchuan opened his inbox and checked the email in it.

Jun Qingyu secretly pushed the cup farther away.

Fu Yuanchuan noticed that the cup had moved but he did not push it back.

If the little mermaid really didn’t like it, he would just forget it. He would drink it later and it would not be wasted.

Jun Qingyu was somewhat bored as he lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm. He raised his head to look at Fu Yuanchuan.

He thought about it and followed along with the clothes on his arm to crawl up.

He crawled and rubbed against Fu Yuanchuan’s clothes, leaving a trail of water stains.

At last, he sat on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder with his fishtail placed in front. From this angle, he could also see the contents of the electronic documents.

Once he sat properly, Jun Qingyu felt that something wasn’t right.

He turned to the right and saw Fu Yuanchuan looking down at him, his eyes were very gentle.

He didn’t know when he started to look at him.

Jun Qingyu crawled too seriously, plus Fu Yuanchuan had been quiet all along.

He didn’t even notice when Fu Yuanchuan stopped looking at the virtual computer and looked at him instead.

The distance was closer like this and his line of sight was also a lot closer.

Jun Qingyu shook his tail in embarrassment and pointed to the virtual computer. He called out softly, “Eeeeeeee~”

What are you looking at me for? Get to work.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Here we have our answer on whether the token was real or fake.

The real one has become a battery for the little mermaid’s shell bed. Worthy of being the battery!! (ง ͡ ͡°)

The token isn’t as important as our little fishy~! ヾ(^ ∇ ^)

Chapter 11 - Juicing

Chapter 11 – Juicing

When he came out, he saw the little mermaid sitting at the table, waiting for him.

Fu Yuanchuan bent his finger and softly rubbed it against the little mermaid’s cheek.

“Ya~”

Jun Qingyu thought he wanted to play with him, he was just about to reach out his hand to catch Fu Yuanchuan’s finger.

However, Fu Yuanchuan retracted his hand before he could move and picked up the fruit and vegetable juice.

Jun Qingyu: “?!”

Jun Qingyu made a quick decision, he turned around to hug Fu Yuanchuan’s neck.

However, due to size, it wasn’t enough to do a complete embrace. He was only able to spread his arms out to encircle half of his neck.

Yet, it would be enough to hide him.

Jun Qingyu buried his head into Fu Yuanchuan’s neck like burying one’s head into the sand, “Ee……ya~!”

The little mermaid wasn’t dry yet.

It was cold but a soft sensation snuggled up his neck.

Fu Yuanchuan paused.

Jun Qingyu did not raise his head, he reached his hands up to press against his chin and pushed it, “Eeeeeeee~”

Drink it yourself, don’t give it to me.

From his point of view, Fu Yuanchuan couldn’t see Jun Qingyu.

But when the virtual computer reflected light, it reflected the appearance of the little mermaid very clearly.

He watched as the little mermaid tried to bury himself into his neck to hide because he didn’t want to drink the fruit and vegetable juice.

Fu Yuanchuan was unable to resist smiling, there was no need to say anything, he could see the little mermaid’s resistance towards the fruit and vegetable juice.

He watched as the little mermaid squeezed downwards, he was about to squeeze himself through his collar.

Upon seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t stop him but followed Jun Qingyu’s strength to raise his head.

Generally speaking, the little mermaid needed to consume fruits and vegetables regularly to replenish the various substances required in his body.

But the little mermaid really didn’t like them.

Fu Yuanchuan thought that when he had time, he should find something that could substitute the fruit and vegetable juice. Nutrition was an essential part of the little mermaid’s development.

Fu Yuanchuan finished the fruit and vegetable juice. He raised the little mermaid’s tail and helped him adjust his position.

It was uncomfortable sitting like this.

Jun Qingyu blinked and felt that the smell of the fruit and vegetable juice in the air seemed to lighten a lot.

He quietly raised his head to take a glance and saw Fu Yuanchuan placing an empty cup on the desk.

The new juicer had been washed and added with juice extracting supplemental fluid.

Apart from the bad smell, it was exactly the same as the ones sold outside.

But the fact that the smell wasn’t good for Jun Qingyu, was fatal to him.

The fruit and vegetable juice was consumed and his alarm was lifted.

Jun Qingyu released his hand and did not hug him anymore but nuzzled to his right again. He leaned on Fu Yuanchuan to look at the computer.

From time to time, he shook his tail in a very carefree manner.

Fu Yuanchuan worked hard and fast. After the email was opened, it basically took no more than a minute for him to give a reply.

Jun Qingyu watched until the end and felt a little dizzy.

Since he was dizzy, he lowered his head to look at his hand.

The virtual keyboard was transparent and suspended in midair, there was a light coloured feedback with the light touch of a fingertip.

Fu Yuanchuan’s index finger was slender and fair but because he came down from the front line, there would inevitably be thin calluses on them.

But that didn’t stop Jun Qingyu from thinking that his hands looked very beautiful.

After watching Fu Yuanchuan work for a while, Jun Qingyu heard the clacking of the keyboard stopped.

Jun Qingyu raised his head, “Eeeeeeee?” Are you done yet?

Fu Yuanchuan opened the drawer, took out a box of cotton swabs and wiped the little mermaid’s tail after dipping a cotton swab in water.

His tail must be kept moist at all times. Now, that’s a healthy mermaid.

After a long period of time of not being in the water, the sensation of his tail getting in contact with water was obvious.

Jun Qingyu couldn’t resist arching his tail.

While Fu Yuanchuan was at it, he wiped some water onto the tip of the mermaid’s tail, “There you go.”

“Eeeeeeee~”

Originally, it was a matter of only an email but when Fu Yuanchuan got to work, he conveniently dealt with the ones he hadn’t seen before.

And in the process of handling the documents, new ones were being sent in continuously.

By the time it was all done, it was already a few hours later.

Seeing Fu Yuanchuan turning off the computer, Jun Qingyu yawned.

He was getting tired from watching.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid who was rubbing his eyes and asked, “Do you want to go down to exercise for a while?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head. When he was so sleepy that he could not open his eyes, he certainly did not want to go down to exercise.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Are you sleepy? Then you should go to sleep. I’m going to take a shower.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t want to exercise nor did he want to go to sleep.

He was about to shake his head when he glanced at the fish tank on the coffee table, the juicer placed not far from it.

Fu Yuanchuan went to take a shower, so he had plenty of time to take the fruits and vegetables out of his space and extract juice from them.

Furthermore, the sound of the water could cover up the sound of the juicer.

Perfect!

“Eeeeeeee~!” Jun Qingyu nodded quickly to signal that he was going to bed.

Fu Yuanchuan raised his eyebrows and looked at the little mermaid, who wanted to go to bed but he became more energetic.

That’s not what going to sleep means.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head, looking at him suspiciously, “Eeeeeeee?”

“It’s nothing. Go to sleep.” Fu Yuanchuan put the little mermaid in the fish tank and put in the usual snacks that the little mermaid liked to eat.

After settling the little mermaid in, Fu Yuanchuan got up and took his bathrobe. He said, “I’ll be inside. Call me if you need me.”

“Eeeeeeee!”

When Jun Qingyu saw Fu Yuanchuan entering the bathroom, he didn’t act directly but waited for a while. After there was the sound of water, he jumped out of the fish tank at once.

He was quite familiar with the act of jumping from the fish tank, he also used his arm braced against the table to use up the force this time he jumped out.

He didn’t fall straight down as he did before.

Jun Qingyu rolled around on the table and landed precisely in front of the juicer.

The height of this juicer was a little high for a mermaid.

Jun Qingyu dragged a box from the side to sit down, his tail hung in the air and couldn’t reach the tabletop.

But he was just at the right height to be able to put things into the opening meant for putting the vegetables.

He reached his hand into his space and groped about, picking out a few vegetables and fruits that were on the table.

Because there wasn’t a knife, Jun Qingyu didn’t take any that required to be cut — those types of pits.

It was simply breaking or picking off the leaves and throwing them into it for juicing.

There were no impurities in his space and these vegetables and fruits did not need to be washed.

Jun Qingyu dumped them right down into the juicer.

In addition to this, some interstellar fruits were added to neutralise the flavour.

Otherwise, Fu Yuanchuan would find something wrong if the taste was too different.

Then, he added water according to the fixed scale.

Jun Qingyu didn’t forget to take out the juice extracting supplemental fluid before he started the juicer.

If he didn’t take it out, it would automatically be added into the fruit and vegetable juice when it was juicing.

Next, he just had to wait for the juice to come out.

Although Jun Qingyu wasn’t too good at controlling the quantity used, he still knew the approximate ratio.

He put in a whole tomato and put in a whole or a few pieces for the other fruits and vegetables to complement the flavour.

The juicer ‘buzzed’ for a long time.

The fruit and vegetable juice also gradually filled a cup.

The overall colour was pinkish red.

It was still the colour of the tomatoes that were predominant.

It smelled fragrant and sweet, he didn’t know how much better it was than the smell of the ones extracted from the interstellar fruits and vegetables.

Jun Qingyu just smelled it, he didn’t drink it.

He held the cup on his lap, turned his head to look towards the bathroom and waited for Fu Yuanchuan.

He didn’t know when Fu Yuanchuan would come out.

In the beginning, this kind of fruit and vegetable juice would look quite good but after a long time, it would settle.

Although the flavour didn’t have too much of a change, looking at its appearance would really make someone lose their appetite.

Jun Qingyu shook his tail. All of these vegetables and fruits had spiritual energy. The fruit and vegetable juice which was juiced also had spiritual energy.

He couldn't tell Fu Yuanchuan about the matter of the vegetables and fruits in his space. However, he could let Fu Yuanchuan mistakenly believe that a mermaid would release spiritual energy when extracting the fruit and vegetable juice, causing the fruit and vegetable juice to contain spiritual energy.

This way he could feed the vegetables and fruits in his space to Fu Yuanchuan and there was also an appropriate reason.

The more Jun Qingyu thought, the happier he was.

Just then, the bathroom door opened.

Jun Qingyu raised his head at once and waved his hand at Fu Yuanchuan, "Eeeeeeee~!"

Fu Yuanchuan came out and saw his little mermaid sitting on the coffee table at first glance.

The little mermaid's tail could not stop swaying, he was obviously very happy to see him.

It was like he was specially sitting there waiting for him.

Fu Yuanchuan's heart felt warm. He came over and squatted in front of the coffee table to ask him, "Why did you jump out?"

Jun Qingyu lifted the fruit and vegetable juice in his embrace, "Eeeeeeee!"

"For me?"

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. It was tasty.

Once Fu Yuanchuan was used to the taste of the fruit and vegetable juice he made, he did not need to add interstellar vegetables and fruits; he only had

to use the vegetables and fruits in his space.

It would taste even better that way.

Fu Yuanchuan knew that the little mermaid didn’t like drinking fruit and vegetable juice but he was interested in the juicer.

He should simply like juicing for fun.

Originally, Fu Yuanchuan intended to say it tasted good no matter how it tasted.

But when he smelled it carefully, the smell of this cup of fruit and vegetable juice seemed very different.

Jun Qingyu looked up, watching Fu Yuanchuan have a taste of the fruit and vegetable juice. He clenched his hand and couldn’t help but feel a little nervous.

Fu Yuanchuan would definitely find something wrong, then come over to ask him.

Jun Qingyu went through it once in his mind, what hand gestures he would make and how he would gesture when Fu Yuanchuan asked in a moment.

In order to make Fu Yuanchuan understand what he meant under the circumstance that he couldn’t speak.

If his explanation didn’t make any sense, he would simply use a pen to write.

There were spies around Fu Yuanchuan. He didn’t know if there was a sound recording but there would absolutely be no video recording, that thing would be exposed very easily.

Therefore, he wouldn’t get discovered by others if he didn’t speak and knew how to write.

As a result, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t say anything but he turned around and took a small cup that was a few sizes smaller. He divided a portion of the fruit and vegetable juice into the small cup.

Fu Yuanchuan passed the little cup over to the little mermaid. He said, “The taste is better than the fruit and vegetable juice from last time, try it?”

Jun Qingyu was somewhat surprised by Fu Yuanchuan’s reaction.

He was too calm.

It makes me look like he was just being silly.

Seeing that the little mermaid didn’t take it, Fu Yuanchuan said, “There’s spiritual energy in it. Although you might not be able to use and absorb it, it will be beneficial to your body.”

Jun Qingyu froze, he didn’t expect that Fu Yuanchuan would feel it himself without him having to say anything.

That’s right, Fu Yuanchuan’s sea of consciousness sustained injuries and was very sensitive to reiki.

He treated Fu Yuanchuan before, he directly released reiki into his body, so Fu Yuanchuan could not sense it.

However, Fu Yuanchuan could easily discover this kind that was released externally.

Jun Qingyu took the cup. This cup was very interesting.

The size was just right for a mermaid to hold it in its hand.

It should be a cup specially prepared for him.

Jun Qingyu held the cup of fruit and vegetable juice, he didn’t drink it immediately but rather, he raised his hand, “Ee~ya.”

Fu Yuanchuan looked at his movements, he couldn't understand the little mermaid's speech but he could understand what he meant.

Fu Yuanchuan chuckled and clinked his glass of fruit and vegetable juice against Jun Qingyu's cup.

There was a 'clink' sound.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Cheers."

Jun Qingyu immediately smiled until his eyes curved, "Eeeeeeee!"

The author has something to say:

Supplemental fluid = Nutrient fluid.

It is nutritious and unpleasant to drink.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Can Jun Qingyu get any more adorable with the snuggling~ ∩(・ω・)∩

He even worries over what Fu Yuanchuan would think (*´꒳`*) but we all know that he's worrying for nothing.

Chapter 12 - Getting Along

Chapter 12 – Getting Along

[Do mermaids need a bath?]

The taste of the fruit and vegetable juice was good even though interstellar fruits and vegetables were added.

The sweet and sour taste of tomatoes were more distinct. The other vegetables and fruits had no taste.

But with the addition of the other vegetables and fruits, the taste of the tomato juice was not too heavy. It was fresh and refreshing to drink.

When Fu Yuanchuan saw that the little mermaid had finished, he asked, “Would you like some more?”

The little mermaid’s cup was small and couldn’t hold much.

Jun Qingyu shook his head, it was mainly for Fu Yuanchuan to eat, “Eeeeeeee~”

Jun Qingyu put the little cup aside, sat obediently and raised his head to look at Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan finished the fruit and vegetable juice and he said, “It tastes really good.”

The corner of Jun Qingyu's mouth slightly raised, "Ya~" I'm glad you like it.

Fu Yuanchuan touched the little mermaid's head. He held him in his hands and checked the condition of his fishtail.

Although he didn't exercise today, his fishtail seemed to be fine.

Then there's no need to make the little mermaid go down to exercise today. Furthermore, the little guy didn't seem willing to move.

Plus it was getting dark, so it was very important to get plenty of sleep.

Fu Yuanchuan put the little mermaid back into the fish tank and said, "It's getting late. Get some rest."

Jun Qingyu lay on the edge of the fish tank and pointed to the nightstand.

This place was too far from Fu Yuanchuan's bed.

Fu Yuanchuan understood what the little mermaid meant without him even having to call out.

To wake up from his sleep and see the little mermaid lying next to him when he opened his eyes, this sort of feeling was warm.

Fu Yuanchuan answered, "Okay."

Then he carried the fish tank to the nightstand.

Jun Qingyu was satisfied and waved his hand, "Eeeeeeee~" With a cry, he lay down in the shell bed.

Fu Yuanchuan helped him adjust the water temperature to make it more suitable for sleeping.

After he adjusted it, Fu Yuanchuan held paper documents as he reclined against the headboard, dealing with the unresolved issues.

Jun Qingyu was actually not sleepy.

He wanted Fu Yuanchuan to go to bed early. There would be better absorption when he went to bed after drinking the fruit and vegetable juice containing reiki.

It was quiet outside. Fu Yuanchuan should be asleep.

Jun Qingyu thought about it and secretly entered his space.

Apart from the vegetables and plants that have already been planted, there were still some fields that were empty with nothing planted.

He thought about what he wanted to plant and strived to make use of all the space.

In addition to this, there was a spring.

It appeared to be flowing water but Jun Qingyu didn’t know where the spring water was coming from.

It looked like this spring was there when his space was opened.

Spring water was also the source of reiki in his space.

It seemed to be in the nature of a mermaid to like water. Jun Qingyu, who did not think much of the spring water, now felt particularly fond of it.

He drew the spring water into the small bath next to it, which he had dug a long time ago.

A mermaid didn’t have to be afraid of choking on the water when soaking in it.

Jun Qingyu became a little sleepy while he soaked in the water and simply took a nap against the side of the bath.

As a result, he fell asleep by accident.

He was in a daze when he heard Fu Yuanchuan’s voice.

“Little fish? Little fish……”

Jun Qingyu had not fully awakened yet but he subconsciously returned to the shell bed.

He lifted his fishtail gently, opened the lid of his shell bed and responded in a low voice, “Eeeeeeee.”

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid, who was curled up and sleeping soundly inside. He said softly, “It’s time to get up.”

It was already noon and the little mermaid still had no intention of coming out.

Fu Yuanchuan was afraid something had happened so he came to call him but it seemed like nothing had happened. The little mermaid was just dawdling in his bed.

To be on the safe side, Fu Yuanchuan still reached out his hand and used his fingertip to touch the forehead of the little mermaid.

But in the next moment, the little mermaid, who was half-asleep, hugged his finger.

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu closed his eyes. He hugged his finger and gently rubbed against it.

He curled up and pressed Fu Yuanchuan’s finger under his body, keeping him from meddling and disturbing his sleep.

Under the water, the cry of the little mermaid wasn’t very clear.

There was a little bubble by the side of his mouth as he snored.

He seemed to be acting coquettishly with his little act of a secret poke.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at such a little mermaid, his heart melted beyond belief.

As for whether to wake him up……Fu Yuanchuan felt that if he woke the little mermaid like this, the little mermaid might cry.

After he thought about it, he allowed the little mermaid to continue sleeping.

He pulled back his hand gently and carefully closed the cover of the shell bed.

After preparing the food and placing it onto the platform, he got up and went to work.

When Jun Qingyu woke up, it was already in the afternoon.

He sat on the shell bed and looked at the wall clock. He also didn't know why he was able to unexpectedly sleep until the afternoon when he slept so early last night.

He was so hungry from sleeping.

Jun Qingyu swam up and picked up a dried fish amongst his snacks to eat.

He pushed the cut vegetables and fruits aside, planning to add them in when he extracted the juice for Fu Yuanchuan.

The bedroom was quiet. Where did Fu Yuanchuan go?

Jun Qingyu thought that if he finished the dried fish and Fu Yuanchuan still had not returned, he would jump out of the fish tank to find him.

But before he finished half of the dried fish, Fu Yuanchuan came back.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head, "Eeeeeeee?"

Where have you been?

“The toys I’ve bought for you have arrived.” Fu Yuanchuan opened the package as he walked over.

“Look, do you like it?” Fu Yuanchuan took the toys out of the package.

It was a few pale golden balls and a bit like the mini version of a basketball, the lines on it weren’t very clear.

It was quite pretty.

Fu Yuanchuan put the ball into the fish tank and said, “You don’t like to exercise. These balls are usually placed in the fish tank. When you want to move, you can play with this.”

It could also be considered as exercise. The intensity was simply not enough but it was better than nothing.

The ball would not sink to the bottom and would only float on the surface of the water.

Fu Yuanchuan only put one in, he bought so much because of the destructive power of the little mermaid.

The rest were regarded as spares and it also saved him from buying all the time.

After Jun Qingyu finished his dried fish, Fu Yuanchuan took off the gauze on his hand.

Just when Fu Yuanchuan wanted to continue to apply the medicine and wrap it up again, Jun Qingyu withdrew his hand.

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu raised his hand with his palm facing up for Fu Yuanchuan to take a look at.

It was already healed.

The recuperative power of a mermaid was several times that of humans.

Not to mention, he only had a few small cuts on his hand but now not even a trace of them could be seen.

Fu Yuanchuan saw that the wounds on his hands had healed so he didn't wrap it with gauze anymore, "Go off and play."

Jun Qingyu watched Fu Yuanchuan sit down at his desk.

He wanted to go over but he would feel bored again after looking at those documents. After struggling for a while, he still decided to watch Fu Yuanchuan from the fish tank.

Jun Qingyu reached out and hugged the little basketball.

Instead of playing with the ball, he leveraged it by laying on it.

The little basketball was inflated and its buoyancy was great.

He only needed to shake his tail occasionally while he lay on the little basketball and he would be able to swim.

Drifting like this saved quite the effort.

Sometimes, the little basketball floated about on its own and went to one side without him having to move.

Jun Qingyu held the little basketball and swam back to his position moments ago once again and continued to look at Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan found an interval of time from his work to look at the little mermaid.

He discovered that the little basketball that should have been used to exercise, had been used as a bolster by the little mermaid.

It was entirely pale gold in colour and his tail practically blended in with the little basketball.

From what he had seen, the little mermaid seemed to be having a good time.

He was just all alone in the fish tank, hugging a little basketball and drifting around. He didn’t know whether he missed his own kind.

Fu Yuanchuan thought about it and asked, “Would you like to go and have a look at the mermaid entertainment centre?”

“Eeeeeeee?” Jun Qingyu looked up. The mermaid entertainment centre? What is that place?

Fu Yuanchuan said, “There are a lot of mermaids there.”

It was also the place where most of the domestic mermaids made friends.

Fu Yuanchuan knew about it but had never been there before.

Previously, it was because he didn’t have a mermaid and after he had a mermaid, he didn’t think of bringing him there.

Jun Qingyu spat out a bubble, he had no desire of making friends with more mermaids.

In his opinion, the personalities of some mermaids were very strange.

Furthermore, the personalities of some mermaids would also lean towards the personality of people after getting along with people for a long time.

Those in the mermaid breeding base were fine. The entertainment centre should be a place for mermaids, who have been bought, to have fun.

Jun Qingyu didn’t really want to get acquainted with mermaids that had been in contact with people for a long time.

Jun Qingyu floated around as he hugged the basketball, “Eeeeeeee~”

I don’t want to go.

Fu Yuanchuan saw the little mermaid in a listless state of mind so didn’t say anything about the entertainment centre but he asked, “Is it boring to stay at home alone?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head. If he was bored, he could go into his space to farm or use the juicer to extract fruit juice.

I can play by myself the whole day without getting bored.

But……why did you suddenly ask about this?

Jun Qingyu thought about it. There was nothing major going on at this time in the original novel but from what Fu Yuanchuan had said, it seemed like he was leaving for somewhere far away.

“Eeeeeeee?” Jun Qingyu was a little worried.

Fu Yuanchuan came over, moved a chair and sat in front of the fish tank, “If you don’t want to go out, let me play with you.”

Jun Qingyu pointed to the pile of documents on the desk, “Ee~”

Have you finished your work?

Fu Yuanchuan said, “It’s not urgent.”

The news of his mental power getting agitated and him harming people should have reached the ears of the imperial leader.

Some things that weren’t urgent were simply held back.

He could also test the attitude of the other party in the passing.

There was no rush for the time being.

Hearing Fu Yuanchuan say that it wasn’t urgent, Jun Qingyu did not dwell on his official business anymore. Fu Yuanchuan must have his own reasons for doing things.

Jun Qingyu raised the little basketball up, “Eeeeeeee~”

“Come on.”

Jun Qingyu directly threw the little basketball out.

Fu Yuanchuan was sitting opposite him and the little basketball made a perfect parabola and landed exactly in Fu Yuanchuan’s hand.

“Eeeeeeee~!”

Then Fu Yuanchuan lifted it gently and threw it back.

The place it landed in the fish tank was not so accurate, Jun Qingyu needed to look at the direction the little basketball was thrown back and swim over.

He got slightly out of the water and hugged the little basketball.

Jun Qingyu had a lot of fun just by simply throwing the ball around and catching it.

It wasn’t the game that was interesting, it was who was playing this childish game with you.

Fu Yuanchuan saw that the little mermaid was having a good time and his mood was influenced by the little mermaid’s smile.

Before he knew it, they played for a long time.

Jun Qingyu hugged the little basketball. He saw that it was getting a bit late, Fu Yuanchuan had not drunk his fruit and vegetable juice for today.

I can’t play anymore.

Looking at Fu Yuanchuan, who had no intention of getting up, Jun Qingyu thought for a while and pointed in the direction of the bathroom.

“Eeeeeeee~”

You should take a shower.

Fu Yuanchuan glanced in the direction the little mermaid's finger had pointed to, "The bathroom?"

Jun Qingyu nodded. Go take a shower. I will juice the fruit and vegetable juice for you.

He looked at the little mermaid and then looked at the bathroom. Fu Yuanchuan hesitantly took out his light brain and searched for something on the Internet.

Jun Qingyu looked up to take a glance and he saw the words in the search bar: [Do mermaids need a bath?]

The response with the most views was: [Yes. And adding some spring onions and ginger can relieve fatigue.]

Jun Qingyu: "?"

There was something wrong with this answer.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

No, don't jump out of the fish tank again. What if you get hurt when you land or when you crawl?! Σ(　　Д°；)っ I'm just glad Fu Yuanchuan got back before he did so… Phew! ε-(´・｀)ヲ

To use the little basketball as a float~ (￣▽￣)ノ At least Fu Yuanchuan made him exercise.

“Do mermaids need a bath?” and the response too. Definitely something wrong. (^ ω ^)

Chapter 13 - Sleeping Together

Chapter 13 – Sleeping Together

He lifted the quilt and used a small portion to cover the little mermaid’s body.

It didn’t seem like an answer to a normal bath.

It was more of a food channel.

Fu Yuanchuan also realised something was wrong, he looked at the little mermaid and looked at his light brain again. He deleted his search history at once.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “A mermaid does not need to take a bath. If you want to go in, I’ll carry you in to check it out?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, “Eeeeeeee~”

Go and wash on your own.

“You want me to take a shower?”

Looking at the little mermaid nodding his head, Fu Yuanchuan said hesitantly, “But it’s too early.”

“Eeeeeeee. Eeeeeeee.” It’s getting late, it’s already dark outside.

After taking a shower and drying your hair, you have to tidy up and go to bed.

Although he woke up late, Fu Yuanchuan must have woken up early and was then busy for the whole morning. He also played ball with him in the afternoon. If he didn't say anything, Fu Yuanchuan would have gone back to his desk again.

Nourishing the body was of the utmost importance.

Jun Qingyu raised his head to look at Fu Yuanchuan, waiting for his response.

Fu Yuanchuan thought about it and said, "You will get a headache if you sleep for too long. Get up early in the morning tomorrow and exercise with me, okay?"

"Eeeeeeee." Jun Qingyu responded. His usual daily routine was also very regular.

Yesterday was an exception, that probably only happened because he was too tired.

Fu Yuanchuan: "It's a deal."

"Ya!"

Jun Qingyu hung on the edge of the fish tank, watching Fu Yuanchuan clean up the room first.

The scattered things on the surface that should be placed where they belonged were rearranged.

About ten minutes had passed before he went to the bathroom.

Jun Qingyu stretched his arms out. He could start preparing to extract the juice.

Then he froze.

The fish tank was placed by the headboard and wasn’t carried to the coffee table.

But the juice was on the coffee table!

How was he going to get from the nightstand to the coffee table?

Jun Qingyu hurriedly shouted, “Eeeeeeee! Eeeeeeee!”

Don’t go and take a bath yet! Carry me over first!

Fu Yuanchuan heard his voice, turned back and saw the little mermaid anxiously pointing at the coffee table.

Fu Yuanchuan hung up his bathrobe, walked back to the bedside and asked, “Do you want to play with the juicer?”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. He rose to the surface and extended his hands out, “Eeeeeeee~”

Fu Yuanchuan took the little mermaid out. He thought about it, used the drinking cup by the bedside to contain a bit of the water from the fish tank and took it to the coffee table together.

Jun Qingyu glanced at the coffee table.

There was a small chair next to the juicer, it gave him an impression of a mini type of recliner.

It was precisely at the position he elevated himself yesterday.

With a small chair, he sat directly on it. The height was just right.

Fu Yuanchuan placed the little mermaid down and simultaneously placed the cup of water under his tail. He said, “If you feel dry, then soak it in for a while.”

These small items are too convenient!

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s finger, pressed his cheek to his finger and rubbed against it, “Eeeeeeee~”

Fu Yuanchuan touched the little mermaid’s hair and said, “Go and play on your own.”

The bathroom door closed.

The sound of water was heard.

Jun Qingyu raised his hand and threw the fruits and vegetables into the juicer.

It was tomato flavoured yesterday, then it will be cucumber and honey peach today.

When he was waiting for the juice to be extracted, Jun Qingyu discovered by chance that the cup on the table seemed to have changed.

It was still a drinking glass yesterday.

It was transparent, simple and looked good.

Today, the cup became pale gold in colour and the rim of the cup was decorated with a ring of fine gold glitter.

The most important thing was that there were only two cups.

A big one and a small one.

No one else would come into this room, so it must have been prepared by Fu Yuanchuan.

The corner of Jun Qingyu’s mouth raised slightly. He took the two cups, planning to fill the two cups directly in a moment and drink them together with Fu Yuanchuan.

The buzzing sound of the juicer stopped but the light brain on the table suddenly vibrated non-stop.

It was Fu Yuanchuan’s light brain.

Fu Yuanchuan removed it when he went to take a shower.

The call wasn’t connected yet. The light brain rang on its own for a while before it stopped, then it continued to vibrate.

There was no one to answer it so it would automatically hang up when the time was up and the person on the other end called back again.

“Eeeeeeee~!” He feared it was something urgent so Jun Qingyu called out but the sound of the water in the bathroom did not stop. He probably couldn’t hear his voice.

Jun Qingyu thought about it and reached out for the light brain. He was just about to jump down and take the light brain to the bathroom.

Then he saw the light brain automatically recognising something and it was spontaneously connected.

Jun Qingyu: “?”

As soon as he put it through, Shi Kaixin blurted out, “Marshal, it’s not good ——!”

However, Shi Kaixin was stunned when he saw who was on the other end of the line.

Shi Kaixin said, “Little mermaid? How is it you? Where’s the marshal? That’s not right……How can you unlock the marshal’s light brain? You have the permission to?”

What permission?

Jun Qingyu didn’t know but there was no password added to Fu Yuanchuan’s light brain, it simply switched on by itself the moment he held it in his hand.

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu held the light brain and turned in a direction. He was facing the bathroom.

Shi Kaixin frowned, “The marshal is taking a shower? Forget it, I’ll call back later. I’ll hang up first.”

With these words, he hung up the call in a hurry.

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows. Was this matter urgent or not?

Fortunately, Fu Yuanchuan came out after a while.

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu quickly held the light brain on his lap and motioned to Fu Yuanchuan to look over.

“Do you like it?” Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’ll buy you one tomorrow.”

“Eeeeeeee~!” No, that’s not it.

Fu Yuanchuan only noticed when he took a closer look, there was a new video call on it.

“Shi Kaixin?”

Fu Yuanchuan’s eyes darkened as he took the light brain. He said, “I have something to do. Can you play by yourself for a while?”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head but didn’t want to play by himself at all, he hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and lay on it.

The tip of his tail wrapped around Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist and rubbed against it.

The little mermaid hugged his finger and smiled. If you’re busy, take me with you.

Upon seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan placed the little mermaid on his shoulder.

As Fu Yuanchuan got up, Jun Qingyu hurriedly pointed to the fruit and vegetable juice — that had been poured — on the table, “Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan moved to pick up the two cups of fruit and vegetable juice and sat down at the computer desk.

Jun Qingyu took the small cup and watched Fu Yuanchuan work while he was drinking.

For a time, there was only the sound of the tapping of the keyboard in the quiet room.

—

He also didn’t know what news Shi Kaixin had brought but it seemed to be somewhat troublesome to solve.

Fu Yuanchuan had been busy for several days in a row.

He always woke up before dawn and stayed up really late before he slept.

When he was finishing up yesterday, he stayed up all night and lay down after the sky was bright.

Jun Qingyu propped up on the edge of the fish tank and looked down at Fu Yuanchuan who was sleeping.

There was some cyan in the depth of his eyes but it wasn’t very obvious.

He had been using spiritual energy to sort out Fu Yuanchuan’s mental energy, plus the assistance of the fruit and vegetable juice.

Even if he inverted day and night, worked regardless of day or night like this, he guaranteed that his body would not have any major health problems.

But if he wanted to let Fu Yuanchuan’s illness get better more quickly, he had better go to sleep early and wake up early.

Jun Qingyu soaked quietly in the fish tank. He feared the sound of the oxygen pump would disturb Fu Yuanchuan’s sleep; he even pulled out the power to the device.

He just accompanied him silently like this.

After a while, Jun Qingyu slowly propped up the edge of the fish tank, jumped out and landed on the bed.

The pillows and quilts were all soft so no sound was made when he fell on them.

Jun Qingyu crept forward and curled up on Fu Yuanchuan’s pillow.

The heavy curtains blocked the sunlight from outside.

The interior of the house was not much different from at night.

Listening to the sound of Fu Yuanchuan’s steady breathing, he also felt slightly tired.

This ambience was too suitable for sleeping.

Jun Qingyu rubbed his eyes and thought. How about he closed his eyes for a few moments and took a nap?

Harbouring such thoughts, Jun Qingyu slowly closed his eyes.

Fu Yuanchuan was keenly aware of the movement by his side.

But he did not open his eyes.

He wanted to see what the little mermaid wanted to do.

But he didn’t think that the little mermaid would do nothing.

He expended a lot of effort to jump out of the fish tank and crawl to his side, only to look at him.

When he was sleepy, he curled up next to him and fell asleep close to him.

Fu Yuanchuan could see him when he lowered his eyes; that touch of pale gold on his pillow.

The little mermaid’s peaceful sleeping face was very lovable.

Fu Yuanchuan turned sideways, lifted the quilt and used a small portion to cover the little mermaid’s body.

He placed his hand on the little mermaid and closed his eyes.

It could also be considered as holding each other and going to sleep.

Jun Qingyu thought that napping for a while would be a matter of ten minutes.

But he simply closed his eyes and then opened them again.

When he looked at the time, it was already after three in the afternoon.

Although he didn’t know why time passed so quickly, Jun Qingyu felt very calm.

Jun Qingyu stretched and the quilt covering his body moved because of his movements.

The folded layer covered him entirely at once.

“Eeeeeeee?!”

Jun Qingyu quickly tugged at it and poked his head out.

He looked around but didn’t see Fu Yuanchuan.

Where was he?

He raised his head and pressed the fluffy quilt down. Jun Qingyu was then able to see Fu Yuanchuan sitting at the desk.

Didn’t you say you were done?

Jun Qingyu wanted to sit up but the quilt was a little heavy for a mermaid and he could not hold it up.

“Eeeeeeee!”

When he heard the voice of the little mermaid, Fu Yuanchuan hurried over.

He rescued the little mermaid from the soft quilts.

Fu Yuanchuan helped him to tidy up his hair, “You’re awake?”

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu reached out his hands, wanting Fu Yuanchuan to hold him.

Fu Yuanchuan picked him up and asked him, “Do you feel uncomfortable? Do you want to soak in the water?”

Jun Qingyu lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and shook his head, he didn’t feel dehydrated.

Seeing that the little mermaid was not unwell, Fu Yuanchuan did not put him back in the water.

He took some food instead. After feeding him, he held the little mermaid at once and they went underground.

Jun Qingyu nestled obediently on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm, he only glanced out when the lift opened.

Upon seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan asked, “Do you like this place?”

Jun Qingyu blinked, “Eeeeeeee!”

The swimming pool here was the same as the one where they lived before. It was even bigger than the previous one.

He didn’t even have to submerge in the water to see, he could tell it would definitely be filled with toys.

Jun Qingyu was placed into the water by Fu Yuanchuan.

He had always been in the fish tank for some time, either that or he was hanging on Fu Yuanchuan.

It felt like he hadn’t exercised in a long time.

It was nice to swim in the big pool once in a while.

Jun Qingyu shook his fishtail and was about to swim out when he felt a splash beside him.

When he turned around, he saw Fu Yuanchuan submerged in the water too.

Jun Qingyu’s eyes lit up.

Fu Yuanchuan stood underwater and beckoned to the little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu smiled as he advanced, swinging his fishtail. He swam around Fu Yuanchuan.

His fishtail lightly rubbed against Fu Yuanchuan’s lower back.

Jun Qingyu swam up from behind Fu Yuanchuan.

He swung his fishtail, coming in front of him. He gradually sank and sat on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder.

Fu Yuanchuan turned around to look over.

The little mermaid looked up and moved closer to him. He smiled and opened his mouth, spitting out a string of dense bubbles.

“Gurgle~”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Not again!! It’s dangerous, don’t think about jumping down and dragging the light brain with you to the bathroom. (•́ω•̀)

Fu Yuanchuan’s sleep schedule is just…(°口°) ! Not like I can say anything, now I know mine is as crazy. (− ̂ ̫ ̂)

I can imagine Jun Qingyu poking his head out from those fluffy quilts!! Awh. So cute!

Chapter 14 - Swimming

Chapter 14 – Swimming

The tip of the little mermaid’s tail swept across his cheek.

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand to poke the bubbles floating in front of him.

Jun Qingyu swam up and held onto his fingertip. His fishtail swept across the back of his hand, he swung his tail quickly to hit the bubbles. He turned around and swam straight out.

Fu Yuanchuan flicked away the bubbles in front of him and went to chase after the little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu saw the situation and promptly picked up his speed in fleeing away.

Although the swimming speed of the little mermaid was very quick, Jun Qingyu was still small. Shortly after he rushed out, Fu Yuanchuan caught up with him.

Jun Qingyu did not have any sense of urgency when he was being chased. On the contrary, he deliberately turned back to hang on Fu Yuanchuan’s arm when he couldn’t flee anymore.

He would take a break, then continue to swim ahead.

Those toys, the decorative stone shelves and so on underwater were all in deep water so they didn’t go that way.

They swam in an empty space where the safety factor was higher and it was also not easy to knock onto something.

After swimming around for a few laps, Jun Qingyu did not want to move anymore.

These few laps have exceeded his usual amount of exercise.

Jun Qingyu stopped and shook his tail, waiting for Fu Yuanchuan to swim over so that he could go over and lay on his shoulder.

Fu Yuanchuan surfaced to breathe and looked at the little mermaid on his shoulder, “Are you tired?”

“Eeeeeeee~” It was not very tiring.

Seeing the little mermaid being lazy, Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’ll swim for a little longer and then we’ll go back?”

“Eeeeeeee!”

After getting a response, Fu Yuanchuan rubbed the little mermaid’s cheek and swam out.

Jun Qingyu floated up conveniently from his shoulder and slipped to the side.

Although he didn’t want to swim, he could watch Fu Yuanchuan swim.

Jun Qingyu grabbed the handrail and borrowed the buoyancy to jump up. He sat on the shore and watched him.

From this angle, it just so happened that he could clearly see Fu Yuanchuan’s swimming movements.

It was a very standard freestyle. At first, the strength of his arms seemed to be controlled deliberately, the splashes created weren’t too big. It was only when he got further away from him that he let go.

Even though it was far, Jun Qingyu could clearly see the scar on Fu Yuanchuan’s back.

As the marshal, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t just sit behind the scenes and give commands, he would go to the battlefield to participate in person in the battle.

That was why scars were left all over.

The scar was in fact not very big, neither was it very obvious.

The Interstellar Age had scar removal surgery.

The scars were prone to tearing when the altitude of the atmospheric pressure was low, work-related, people who often fly in the sky or when they come across an emergency.

Battleships or mechas are commonly used in interstellar wars.

In the event of a problem arising, the cockpit would lose pressure and the tearing of the wound would be fatal.

Even though Fu Yuanchuan had a surgery, he didn’t recover fully.

Jun Qingyu wondered how serious the scar would have been if they could not be completely removed by interstellar means.

All of Fu Yuanchuan’s own military achievements were earned with his life.

—

When Fu Yuanchuan came back after swimming a lap, he leaned against the shore and turned his head to look at the little mermaid, “You’re not going into the water?”

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu nodded. He reached out for the water bottle not far away to carry it over.

This water bottle was almost as big as he was and it was still filled with water.

Fu Yuanchuan was afraid that he could not hold it securely and he would hurt himself so he quickly reached out to take it.

He looked at him sitting at the shore with only his tail in the water.

It felt like the little mermaid didn’t really like the water very much.

Fu Yuanchuan took a sip of water. He saw the little mermaid continuously staring at him and asked in doubt, “Do you want to drink water?”

Jun Qingyu was stunned. Does a mermaid need to drink water?

He didn’t seem to have hydrated himself studiously but he did drink fruit and vegetable juice and the other fruit juice.

Jun Qingyu was also quite curious if he needed to drink water. He opened his mouth, “Eeeeeeee.”

Fu Yuanchuan put the bottle close to the little mermaid’s mouth and slowly poured out some water.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips. The taste of water was cool and sweet, it was tastier than fruit and vegetable juice.

“Do you like it? Do you want another sip?”

Jun Qingyu only wanted to do nothing more than take a sip to try its taste, so he refused the second time Fu Yuanchuan fed it to him.

Fu Yuanchuan finished the water and said, “I’ll go and have a shower. Wait here for me.”

“Eeeeeeee~”

Seawater stuck to the body and it would be very uncomfortable after the water dried up. No one could be accustomed to the seawater like a

mermaid.

The bathroom was piping hot so it was not good to bring him in.

Jun Qingyu dutifully swam around the swimming pool, he was afraid that Fu Yuanchuan could not find him when he came back in a while.

He entertained himself by floating up to the surface and diving down.

Out of the corner of his eyes, he discovered that something seemed to be stuck to his hair, so he grasped that strand of hair in curiosity.

After carefully looking at it, he still couldn’t recognise what it was.

It should have gotten tangled up by something in the pool and now it got stuck to his hair and he couldn’t get it off.

Jun Qingyu tried to remove it slowly at first but caused the end of that strand of hair to form a knot and the thing that got tangled up in his hair was wrapped in it.

There were also a few broken strands in his hands.

The pale golden hair in his hands was too conspicuous.

How do I do this?

Jun Qingyu released that strand of hair. He wanted to see if wetting it with water would cause it to undo itself.

There was a particularly noticeable lump floating on the surface of the water, it seemed to have become tighter after it got wet.

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Just when Jun Qingyu was troubled with his tangled hair, Fu Yuanchuan came back.

Once Jun Qingyu caught sight of Fu Yuanchuan, he suddenly felt so aggrieved that he held up that strand of hair and said as if to complain, “Eeeeeeee!”

“What’s wrong?” Fu Yuanchuan quickly held the little mermaid up and leaned closer to look at the hair in the hand of the little mermaid.

It was a complete mess and a lot of strands were also broken, they should have been broken off by the little mermaid.

“It will be fine, don’t be angry.” Fu Yuanchuan consoled him, “I’ll help you smoothen it out.”

“Eeeeeeee.”

The entire place beneath had been transformed into the little mermaid’s mermaid room.

Apart from the middle being used as a pool for swimming and entertainment, there were also several rows of shelves filled with mermaid supplies on both sides.

Fu Yuanchuan picked up a small comb and sat down.

He placed the little mermaid’s hair on his lap and used the small comb to help him smoothen out his hair.

Jun Qingyu didn’t have the patience to do this. If there was slight inattention — with a tug — it would be very painful.

But Fu Yuanchuan was very serious, using the moisture to open up the knotted place bit by bit and took out the piece that caused this chaos inside.

Then he straightened out his hair slowly.

It was inevitable that a few would break but overall, there was no harm.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Done.”

“Eeeeeeee.”

“Come on, let’s go back upstairs first.”

“Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan took the comb with him; it might come in handy.

As soon as he entered the living room, Jun Qingyu caught a whiff of a strange smell.

It was a bit like scattered mental energy but too faint and quite difficult to capture.

The living room was full of people.

Jun Qingyu swept his eyes over. He had a good memory and a few in the room were the same ones he met before at the conference last time.

When they saw Fu Yuanchuan coming in, they got up one after another.

“Marshal.”

“Hey, little mermaid, did you miss me? Come and give brother a hug.”

Among them, Shi Kaixin was the most flippant.

Jun Qingyu turned his head and slumped toward Fu Yuanchuan’s arms, ignoring him.

Shi Kaixin said with a smile, “Boss, your family’s mermaid is so double standard. He smiles at you. He is soft, cute and acts coquettishly with you. But he is very mean to me.”

Fu Yuanchuan looked down at the little mermaid. Double standard? His little mermaid has always been very soft and cute.

Jun Qingyu looked up and smiled innocently at him.

Fu Yuanchuan rubbed the little mermaid's cheek without saying anything.

The subordinate next to him said, "You've got to be kidding me. Didn't you scare the shit out of the mermaid the first time? If I were the mermaid, I would be mean to you too."

The others also echoed, "That's right!"

Shi Kaixin scratched his head and changed the subject decisively, "Oh, that's right. Boss, there's news on Libis Avenue."

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Go to the meeting room and wait for me."

Everyone responded in unison, "Yes!"

Seeing them leave, Jun Qingyu raised his head to look in the direction they left for and that strange smell followed after them.

Was it because one of them had a problem with their body?

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips. It was a bit like a precursor to a mental energy outbreak.

But there hadn't been any major events recently — let alone a war. Why would they have this illness for no reason?

Jun Qingyu couldn't figure it out.

Fu Yuanchuan asked Jun Qingyu, "I will have a meeting later. Do you want to join me?"

"Ee……" Jun Qingyu didn't even think about it and subconsciously nodded.

However, he suddenly froze. That person with a precursor of the illness obviously wasn't aware of his problem.

If he went out to do the mission at this time and instigated the cause of the disease. If there was an outbreak during the mission, then the mortality rate

was practically a 100 percent.

Jun Qingyu quickly shook his head, “Eeeeeeee!”

The fruits and vegetables in the space could calm this illness, the channelling of spiritual energy was not needed in the initial stage.

Fu Yuanchuan originally planned to go back to get the fish tank but if the little mermaid didn’t want to go to the meeting, it was fine for him to play outside on his own.

The meeting would be too boring and would put the little mermaid to sleep from listening to it.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Then I’ll take you back to the room?”

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu pointed to the kitchen not far away.

“The kitchen?”

Fu Yuanchuan went into the kitchen. It was just after lunch, there was no one in the kitchen at this time.

“What do you want?” Fu Yuanchuan thought that the little mermaid wanted to take something, just like the last time he took a juicer.

However, the little mermaid didn’t have the intention to point to such an object.

Jun Qingyu was looking for a place where it would be suitable to put himself down and eventually looked at the cutting board.

It would be more convenient to cut vegetables and fruits on top of it.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid pointing to the cutting board and then pointing to the knife on it.

Fu Yuanchuan frowned, “This is too dangerous.”

He could give the little mermaid anything as a toy but not dangerous knives.

“Uuuuuu……”

Jun Qingyu just raised his head but before he could shed tears, he was rejected by Fu Yuanchuan.

“It’s a no even if you cry.” Fu Yuanchuan was very insistent when it came to the safety of the little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu blinked, “Eeeeeeee~” But there’s no way to cut the fruits and vegetables without this.

There were too many people.

The fruits in his space weren’t enough to divide or juice directly.

He could only cut it, divide it into equal portions to give them away.

Fu Yuanchuan was silent for a while. He said, “Will the knife from the mermaid toys be okay?”

Jun Qingyu thought about it, “Eeeeeeee~!”

It was more convenient as it fits his size.

It’s a deal!

—

There was a special meeting room in the villa.

Under normal circumstances, most of the important meetings would be held here when Fu Yuanchuan was at home.

The subordinates who came in early sat in their seats. They carefully sorted out the documents in front of them, waiting for the meeting to begin.

After a while, the door of the meeting room opened.

Fu Yuanchuan walked in but the line of sight of a few happened to fall on the small cutting board in Fu Yuanchuan's hand.

And the little mermaid sitting on the small cutting board.

Shi Kaixin was the most surprised, "Is this a snack?"

Jun Qingyu: "……??"

You've got a lot of nerve.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Fu Yuanchuan comes to save Jun Qingyu from a bad hair day. Talk about good timing. ヽ(* ^ ω ^ *)ﾉ

It's time to mermaid proof everything. ଘ(ò_ó˘)ↄ No dangerous knives allowed for cutting fruits and veggies!

When Fu Yuanchuan came in with the little mermaid on the cutting board, a snack for the eyes is served. (￣∇￣)

Chapter 15 - Changes

Chapter 15 – Changes

“Little fish, you seem to have……grown up a bit.”

Shi Kaixin looked at Jun Qingyu’s helpless expression and said with a laugh, “I’m joking, I’m joking. Get angry for brother to see.”

Shi Kaixin was certainly aware of what was going on. He was just teasing the little mermaid on purpose to see how he would react.

He looked at Shi Kaixin who was cheerful.

Jun Qingyu: “……”

The knife was already in his hand.

Others belonged to the work team but you belonged to the atmosphere team.[1]

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand to obstruct Shi Kaixin’s line of sight, “Stop teasing him.”

Jun Qingyu grabbed Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and looked up at Shi Kaixin. Consider yourself lucky!

Otherwise, you’ll be gone with a swoop of my knife!

Fu Yuanchuan put the little mermaid on the side of the round table.

Jun Qingyu originally wanted to do it on his own outside but Fu Yuanchuan could not rest assured.

He was not at ease even with a toy knife.

Jun Qingyu was afraid that Fu Yuanchuan would find someone else to help him, so he just came in with Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan helped to put the fruits and vegetables and cutting board in place. Eventually, he settled the little mermaid down and said, “Play on your own. Call me if something happens.”

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu waved his hand. Go about your business.

Jun Qingyu waited for their meeting to begin and only began to take the vegetables and fruits out from his space when there was no more discussion.

Although the round table wasn’t close to the place they had their meeting, it wasn’t very far either.

It was easy to see if his movements were too big.

The meeting room was said to be the safest place in the whole villa and the most unlikely place for surveillance.

So it would be fine as long as Jun Qingyu was careful not to get discovered by the people at the meeting.

When he was taking the vegetables and fruits, Jun Qingyu deliberately took a bitter melon.

He planted a few bitter melons; it was especially good to give it to Shi Kaixin.

Although the knife was small, it was more convenient for Jun Qingyu to use than a large knife. It was just that he would cut slower.

The small plates were prepared according to the number of people.

After he cut one portion, he would put it down and then cut the other vegetables and fruits.

He used a portion of it from his space and a portion of it from the kitchen.

He cut them into small pieces and mixed them together so that no one could tell the difference.

Jun Qingyu was engrossed in doing it and Fu Yuanchuan glimpsed over from time to time during the meeting.

He watched how the little mermaid raised his tail with glee every time he set up a plate.

It was so cute.

Jun Qingyu noticed that someone was looking at him. He subconsciously raised his head to look over and saw that it was Fu Yuanchuan.

Jun Qingyu smiled. He raised his hand and pressed it against his lower lip and gave him a flying kiss.

Get to work.

Fu Yuanchuan was stunned. The corners of his mouth could not stop from lifting upwards.

“Boss. Boss?”

Fu Yuanchuan gave a light cough, his smile vanished and said in a deep voice, “Carry on.”

“Yes.”

When Jun Qingyu was done preparing their food, their meeting was almost over.

He poured yoghurt into the fruits and vegetables that had been cut, mixed it with some fruits and vegetable juice so that the difference in texture would

not be as obvious as when they were eaten dry.

“There really was a snack.” Shi Kaixin smiled and said, “You knew that we’ll be tired from the meeting. Little mermaid, you’re too sweet.”

Jun Qingyu turned his hand and threw half of a bitter melon over.

You talk too much!

Shi Kaixin didn’t even look at it and took a bite straight away, “Is this for me? You are too……”

His voice abruptly stopped, Shi Kaixin was rendered speechless from the bitterness.

His expression was distorted from the bitterness.

What the hell is this!

Shi Kaixin opened his mouth, wanting to throw up but Fu Yuanchuan said indifferently, “Don’t waste it.”

Shi Kaixin closed his mouth immediately and swallowed that mouthful.

“Eeeeeeee~”

Fu Yuanchuan picked up the little mermaid and held him in his hand, “One serving per person.”

A few people, who were so tired from the meeting that they massaged their shoulders, walked over to take a look.

“Wow! Did the little mermaid make that? It must be delicious.”

“Who said that mermaids only knew how to eat, drink and play? Look at the marshal’s mermaid! He still knows how to make a meal.”

“He’s really amazing.”

Jun Qingyu tilted his head. He felt like they were complimenting a child.

It made sense.

He was cutting vegetables and fruits here and it should look like he was playing a game to them.

They said it was delicious before they even tasted it, they seem to be coaxing a child.

Several people picked up a bowl each and didn’t expect that the stuff the little mermaid made could be delicious.

Since he was playing house, they also went along with it. Moreover, interstellar vegetables and fruits were unpalatable, which was a well-known matter.

They also did not harbour any hope that it would be delicious.

But after having a bite, the lieutenant general at the table was immediately stunned.

This is……spiritual energy?

Why was there spiritual energy in the vegetables and fruits?

Furthermore, the taste of the vegetables and fruits didn’t taste as dry and bitter as the ones they usually ate.

On the contrary, it carried a coolness and sweetness that was mixed with the yoghurt. The aftertaste was only slightly poor but it did not make people think that it was unpalatable.

Once they ate it, the few who had spoken moments ago were now quiet.

Fu Yuanchuan also tasted it.

Jun Qingyu looked at Fu Yuanchuan without blinking.

In order to balance the taste, he used a lot of interstellar vegetables and fruits. Fu Yuanchuan had drunk the fruit juice from the vegetables and fruits in his space; he should have thought that this portion of vegetables and fruits he ate wasn't as delicious.

Fu Yuanchuan finished a bowl and saw the little mermaid waiting impatiently and staring at him. He said, "Delicious."

"Eeeeeeee~" Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan's finger and shyly wrapped the tip of his tail around his wrist.

As long as you like it.

Shi Kaixin finished a bowl and said, "Marshal! This is really delicious."

It tasted better than the vegetables and fruits he ate previously.

Shi Kaixin asked, "Why does the taste of this batch of fruits and vegetables seem to have changed?"

Their position in the empire wasn't low. There would be a portion of fruits and vegetables distributed by the empire every day but the taste was nowhere near as good as the one they had today.

Some nourishment could not be supplemented by the nutrient solution, so they could only rely on the unpalatable vegetables and fruits.

After eating them for a long time, one would get used to them.

But as it turns out, they suddenly tasted something so delicious today. Shi Kaixin felt that he might not be able to eat any other vegetables and fruits anymore.

"It's not the vegetables and fruits." Fu Yuanchuan said, "The little mermaid releases spiritual energy when he is making something."

Shi Kaixin smacked his lips as if he truly did feel the spiritual energy.

However, he was too preoccupied with eating to pay attention to these details.

The lieutenant general couldn’t help but say, “This is too awesome.”

The interstellar people would always undergo body strengthening at regular intervals and impurities would be produced after the strengthening — only spiritual energy could break them down.

That means that only a mermaid could do it.

However, the number of mermaids were scarce and the method to obtain a mermaid was harsh. If the impurities were not removed and accumulated over a long period of time, it would cause one’s mental energy to collapse.

The only solution was to buy a mermaid.

Soldiers with a lower rank could only rely on simple medicine to sustain themselves.

But the little mermaid could unexpectedly release spiritual energy into food.

The lieutenant general asked, “Can all mermaids do this?”

Fu Yuanchuan was silent for a moment before he said, “ I don’t know.”

Jun Qingyu also thought about this question but he did not have much contact with other mermaids; he didn’t even talk to them before.

“When you go back, send me a report on your latest itinerary.”

He paused, then Fu Yuanchuan added, “I want a complete, detailed report.”

A few of them looked at each other in dismay. Although they didn’t know the reason why, they still responded, “Yes!”

The meeting room quieted down in the wake of them leaving.

Fu Yuanchuan stood still and didn’t move.

Jun Qingyu felt bored after sitting for a while so he changed his posture and lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, raising his head to look at him.

Fu Yuanchuan was originally thinking about some things but was attracted by the movement of the little mermaid.

His fingertip wrapped around a strand of hair by the little mermaid’s ear. He lifted his finger and rubbed it against the little mermaid’s cheek.

“Eeeeeeee~” It was a little itchy, Jun Qingyu quickly hugged his finger, preventing him from moving.

And then his tail was touched.

“Ee?”

“Thank you.”

Jun Qingyu froze. Did Fu Yuanchuan discover something?

It made sense that Fu Yuanchuan would ask them about their itinerary or a detailed report.

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s finger and rubbed against it, “Ee~ya~”

There’s no need to say thank you between us.

Looking at the depths of his cute little mermaid’s eyes, which were clear and pure, Fu Yuanchuan chuckled lightly; he was extremely happy.

—

Everyone’s itinerary reports were sent to Fu Yuanchuan’s email on the third day.

Some operational sites were not recorded in regular missions so they needed to remember where they had been to.

It was a difficult task and it wasn’t easy to incorporate all the details in the itinerary in three days.

Fu Yuanchuan sat in front of the computer and singled out all the areas that overlapped in the report.

Then, he analysed some of the dangerous areas again.

Jun Qingyu sat at the table, watching Fu Yuanchuan being busy the entire time.

He also wanted to know what kind of place could make subtle changes to a person’s mental energy.

If he could find out, it was best to add them to the blacklist on the places Fu Yuanchuan could not go to before he recovered.

The effect on ordinary people was subtle but it wasn’t so for Fu Yuanchuan.

It was too dangerous.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the serious little head in front of him, “Aren’t your eyes tired staring like this?”

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu did not look back at the computer.

It was getting late.

Before they knew it, they had been in front of the computer and staring at it for an entire afternoon.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Close your eyes and rest for a moment. I’ll clean the place up and show it to you, okay?”

Jun Qingyu obviously didn’t want to rest, he felt that he could still look at it for a few more hours.

Since the opening of his space, he has been using the spring water in his space to take a bath.

It was beneficial for his body. Even without exercise, Jun Qingyu felt that his body was getting better and better.

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu raised his head and glanced at Fu Yuanchuan.

Go on.

Fu Yuanchuan rubbed his head and helped him to dab water onto his fishtail. He said, “Then you must tell me if you’re feeling unwell.”

Jun Qingyu nodded obediently, “Eeeeeeee!”

It was a little uncomfortable to sit on his tail like this. Jun Qingyu thought for a while and pulled Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, which was placed by his side.

It was said to be pulling but in fact, Fu Yuanchuan perceived his strength and followed in the direction he pulled.

Jun Qingyu hardly required any effort.

Jun Qingyu held Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, positioning it at a suitable angle.

Then lay on it.

It was just right for him to place his chin on his finger; it was very comfortable.

Fu Yuanchuan behaved the whole time, letting the little mermaid move and cooperated with him from time to time.

He found himself to be in a comfortable position to lay down and there was a gentle smile on his face.

But when he looked closely, he found something was wrong.

Fu Yuanchuan frowned and looked at the little mermaid on his palm in doubt.

He stretched his fingers and tried to measure him.

He wasn’t the same length as before, when the tip of his tail happened to be right on his wrist.

The tip of the little mermaid’s tail had already exceeded the position of his wrist.

It seems that……

Jun Qingyu perceived Fu Yuanchuan’s gaze but didn’t know what he was looking at.

After a while, seeing that there was no movement from the other party, Jun Qingyu tilted his head in confusion, “Eeeeeeee?”

The pad of Fu Yuanchuan’s finger lightly swiped across his pale golden fishtail and finally fell on the tip of his tail.

“Little fish, you seem to have……grown up a bit.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

So cute~ I want a flying kiss too!

Take that Shi Kaixin (* ^ v ^ *) a piece of bitter melon just stopped you 😀

Oh no, he’s growing up… o(; △ ;)o

Footnotes

1. **气氛组 (qì fēn zǔ)**: Someone who always livens up the atmosphere.

Chapter 16 - Massage

Hello everyone~ Thanks for waiting patiently (´ ▽ `)ﾉ

I would like to thank you all for your appreciation and understanding! (^ ω ^)

Chapter 16 – Massage

The tail is a very important place.

Grown up?

Jun Qingyu shook his tail, he didn’t feel any changes in himself.

It was possible that he wasn’t susceptible to his own subtle changes.

“Eeeeeeee~”

Fu Yuanchuan rummaged through the drawer and found a ruler, “Let me measure you?”

Visual assessment might be inaccurate.

Jun Qingyu immediately lay flat on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm to facilitate his measurement.

The ruler was compared by the side of the little mermaid, not even the tip of the tail was left out.

After waiting for a while, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t say anything. Jun Qingyu did not dare to make a big move in fear of an inaccurate measurement.

After thinking about it, Jun Qingyu reached out to grab Fu Yuanchuan’s finger. He shook it gently, “Eeeeeeee?”

“You’ve grown.” Fu Yuanchuan put the ruler away.

When he bought the little mermaid back, the mermaid breeding base would give him a copy of the little mermaid’s complete information.

According to his size recorded on it and if he compared it with the length of the little mermaid now, he really did grow.

“Eeeeeeee!”Jun Qingyu sat up with a smile on his face.

He has grown a bit today and it wouldn’t take long before he could help Fu Yuanchuan to fight!

However, Fu Yuanchuan wasn’t as happy as the little mermaid.

Under normal circumstances, a little mermaid wouldn’t grow so fast.

It had been less than a month but there had been a noticeable change.

Something was not quite right.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, “Do you feel any discomfort?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, there was nothing wrong with him.

The spring water contained spiritual influence that soothes and invigorates the muscles. How could he feel discomfort when he had spring water to soak in?

Jun Qingyu looked at Fu Yuanchuan in doubt, “Eeeeeeee?” What’s the matter?

Was there a problem……?

Fu Yuanchuan thought about it and said, “I’ll take you somewhere.”

With that, he made a move to get up. Jun Qingyu quickly pointed to the computer, “Ee……ya?”

You’re not going to analyse the location anymore?

“I’ll do it when we return.”

“Ya~”

—

Because of the special nature of mermaids, all the doctors and caretakers specialising in mermaids were at the mermaid care centre.

A person could hardly see doctors for mermaids anywhere else.

For the sake of the little mermaid’s health, he had better go there to register.

Fu Yuanchuan carried the box containing the little mermaid, “Don’t be afraid, it’ll be over soon.”

“Gurgle~” Jun Qingyu thought he would have an examination, a blood test or something of that nature.

But he didn’t expect that the caretaker would only use the scanner to sweep across the box and then it was over.

Jun Qingyu soaked in the box and watched as the instrument swept past. He didn’t feel anything, he didn’t even see a ray of light from the scanning.

After the scan, the nurse put away the instrument.

All kinds of data rapidly popped out from the instrument.

The caretaker looked at the data and said, “All health indicators are healthy, the marshal has nothing to worry about.”

Jun Qingyu grabbed the finger at the edge of box, “Eeeeeeee~”

Fu Yuanchuan slid his finger along the little mermaid’s hair and appeased his emotions. He said, “But he grew too quickly.”

“The average value of the growth rate of a little mermaid was obtained after going through many calculations. However, the marshal also knows that we understand too little about the little mermaids at this point.”

The caretaker also found it strange. In general, the little mermaid might not grow this many centimetres in three years but it had only been a few days that the marshal’s little mermaid grew this much.

The caretaker said, “The column for the mermaid’s spiritual energy is unknown, there were no numerical values detected. I’m guessing it might have something to do with his spiritual energy.”

Jun Qingyu soaked in the box and silently listened to the doctor analysing the problem.

Jun Qingyu had always thought that he was growing too slowly but when he heard what the doctor had said, only then did he know that he was growing faster than the other little mermaids.

If this was based on what the caretaker had said, then Jun Qingyu had more or less understood what was going on.

He had been sleeping in the spring water in his space at night lately.

Has he been soaking too much these days?

A little mermaid and its spiritual energy were linked. Under the circumstance that his spiritual energy was abundant and had unlimited replenishment, the result was that he would grow?

If that was so……then he should soak more, maybe he could grow even faster.

The caretaker said, “But if he grows too fast, there will indeed be soreness and discomfort. This is normal. You can try giving him a massage, it can provide some relief.”

“We have professional mermaid masseurs but……a lot of mermaids don’t like massages.”

“We usually feed them some food that helps with sleep and wait for them to fall asleep before we start massaging.”

After thinking about it, the caregiver added one more sentence, “It is fine to massage when the mermaid is awake but it will be more……troublesome.”

Jun Qingyu froze. He still has to go to sleep first before he has a massage? This procedure was rather strange.

It didn’t sound like it was for the mermaid’s own good.

Fu Yuanchuan also frowned, “Helps with sleep?”

The caretaker said, “Because the massage involves the fishtail and a little mermaid’s tail is a very important place — they won’t let anyone touch it.”

The caregiver was also very helpless. Originally, the massage was done for the mermaid’s own good but it ended up making a complete mess.

He said, “In order to prevent the massage from turning into a fight, we will generally make preparations in advance.”

When Fu Yuanchuan remained silent, the caretaker simply gave an example, “Like this little mermaid you’re holding — though he is very well-behaved right now, once you touch his tail, he will……”

He raised his tail, curled it around Fu Yuanchuan’s finger and used the tip of his tail to rub against it. Jun Qingyu tilted his head, “Eeeeeeee?”

What will happen?

Fu Yuanchuan held the little mermaid's tail and put the little mermaid back into the box.

The caretaker was flabbergasted, this……

This isn't real, right?

No matter how good-natured a little mermaid was, it would become hostile when its tail was touched.

But……what he saw with his own eyes could not be false.

The caretaker said, "If that's the case, then it should be fine without eating some food to help with sleep. I'll arrange a masseur for you."

"There's no need for it." Fu Yuanchuan refused the caretaker's suggestion and asked indifferently, "Is there an instructional video?"

The caretaker was somewhat astonished, "There is no video but I can demonstrate it once to show it to you, it's just that……massaging every day might be a huge waste of time. You see, you……"

The grand marshal has so much on his plate, so doesn't have time to give a massage to the mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan was brief and straight to the point, "Demonstrate."

The caretaker paused before he said, "All right, please come here with me."

Jun Qingyu wasn't interested in a massage and he didn't feel any discomfort.

Initially, he was trying to figure out how to turn down the massage.

But if it was Fu Yuanchuan……then a massage seemed to be quite interesting too.

The caretaker led the way at the front and said as he walked, "In fact, even if the mermaid is not sick or unwell, a regular massage can bring the

relationship between you and your mermaid closer together.”

It was only because of the mermaid’s resistance to a massage that no one dared to make such a connection.

Fu Yuanchuan: “Mhm.”

It was extremely quiet in the massage room.

He quietly arranged for an empty bed and placed three sheets.

The caretaker said, “These are new and have been disinfected once. The marshal can do them with me, so that it would work better than if I explained it orally.”

Fu Yuanchuan lowered his head and asked the little mermaid, “Do you want to try it?”

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and smiled at him.

It was good to practice.

“Okay.”

After a while, the nurse brought in a little red mermaid.

He placed the little mermaid onto the bed. The caretaker said, “This is the little mermaid with the best-temper we have here, so let’s use him to do a demonstration.”

At first, the caretaker wanted to find something like a doll but felt that this was too deceiving, so he found a little mermaid.

Considering that the marshal did not feed the little mermaid some food to help with sleep when he gave the little mermaid a massage, he didn’t feed the little mermaid either.

Fu Yuanchuan also took the little mermaid out.

Jun Qingyu sat on the bed and turned his head to look at the little red mermaid.

He had not seen another mermaid since he left the mermaid breeding base.

The two beds were to the left and right side of the room, so there was a large distance between them.

But at a glance, one could still spot the little mermaid on the white sheets.

Crimson was a very eye-catching colour.

The little mermaid saw Jun Qingyu too. He tried to crawl over but suddenly shivered and turned his head to look at Fu Yuanchuan who was close by.

The little mermaid shrank back to its initial position straight away and bared its teeth at Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan’s eyes were full of his own little mermaid, so he didn’t notice it happening beside him. Once he heard the sound, he was about to turn his head to take a look.

However, the back of his hand was kissed by the little mermaid the next moment.

Fu Yuanchuan’s attention returned to the little mermaid in an instant, “What’s wrong?”

Jun Qingyu was afraid that that little mermaid’s attitude would evoke Fu Yuanchuan’s sadness.

In that case, he attracted his attention. He hugged his hand and kissed it, acting coquettishly as he rubbed against it, “Eeeeeeee~”

Just look at me~

Although Fu Yuanchuan didn’t know what was wrong with the little mermaid, he was very happy to play with him.

After a while, the caretaker came out of the room.

His upper body was wrapped up into a ball.

The caretaker, who was well-dressed, handed Fu Yuanchuan a bag of things, “Marshal, these are protective clothing, you should put them on.”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t even look at it and refused directly, “I don’t need it.”

“Marshal, you……”

“Let’s get started.”

When the caregiver saw this, he had no choice but to put it down — he didn’t take it back.

Don’t look at how the mermaid was well-behaved and how it let you touch it. When the moment comes that he turned hostile during the massage, there was a possibility that you might be caught unprepared.

A mermaid was quick to turn hostile.

He just left the stuff there and when the marshal wanted to use it, he could get it himself.

The caretaker soothed the little red mermaid and said, “Your movements must be slow and make him feel that you don’t have any malicious intentions towards him, then……ah!”

Before his words were finished, the caretaker was hit by a combination of punches.

Jun Qingyu: “……”

It hurt from the sound of it, so that was why you were so well-dressed.

The only mermaid Fu Yuanchuan had been in contact with was Jun Qingyu. He had always thought that a mermaid’s temperament was more or less the same as his.

But now, it seemed that his little mermaid’s temper was far too good.

The most well-behaved mermaid as stated by the caretaker began to bite after he got tired from hitting.

Fu Yuanchuan lowered his head to look down at the little mermaid, the little mermaid appeared to be taking it seriously, then he stealthily covered his eyes.

Although Jun Qingyu failed to understand the reason why, he didn’t pull his hand down.

After a while, it quietened down over there.

The caretaker pulled out his hand that was somewhat numbed from getting hit and said, “You can give them some snacks to comfort them when it is necessary.”

Then there was another beating.

Jun Qingyu couldn’t see it but he felt that it was very tragic from the sound of it.

Even though he was beaten badly, the caretaker said with a strong will, “Wait for the little mermaid to calm down……ah!”

“Hiss……then, then you can let him lie on his stomach.”

“Because we mainly need to massage the back of their shoulders and their tail……Wah! Ouch, ouch, ouch……”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

You’re very dedicated to your duty.

The sound of whimpering and shouting, the muffled sound of a little mermaid hitting the protective clothing filled the whole room.

Following that, the sound of tearing was mixed in.

“Sweetie, don’t tear my protective clothing——ah, don’t scratch my face!”

Jun Qingyu slowly raised his head to look at Fu Yuanchuan. How about……not watching the demonstration?

It felt like someone was going to get killed in a moment.

Fu Yuanchuan also felt something was wrong but he could not come forward to help. If he went over, the mermaid would only be more alarmed.

Fu Yuanchuan coughed lightly and said, “Let’s forget about it.”

The caretaker: “It’s all right marshal, it’s almost done!”

This sound lasted for more than an hour before it gradually subsided.

The caretaker said, “Phew……it’s done, then you just follow this process to get the little mermaid to lie down on its stomach and can proceed to the next step.”

Jun Qingyu quietly took a look and felt that the little red mermaid might be too tired to fight.

The protective clothing of the caretaker had been broken. The gloves exposed his fingers, the facepiece on his face was full of spider cracks and was shattered beyond recognition.

It was too tragic.

The caretaker turned his head and saw that Fu Yuanchuan had not moved yet.

He wiped his nosebleed, came forward and said, “Marshal, do you need my help?”

Fu Yuanchuan refused, “No need.”

Omitting the previous steps, Fu Yuanchuan said, “Little fish, turn over.”

When Jun Qingyu heard his words, he turned over obediently and lay down on his stomach. He raised his tail and wrapped it around Fu Yuanchuan's finger and shook it, "Eeeeeeee~!"

Fu Yuanchuan stroked his fishtail with ease, "Good."

The caretaker: "???"

I……you……this……what?!

My f*cking mind has been broken!

The author has something to say:

The caretaker: They're all mermaids, so why is the difference so great? Let's just perish the thought, I'm tired.

[There is a scientific basis that the body will feel aches and discomfort if you grow too fast~!]

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Caretaker: * Wears protective clothing *
Caretaker: * Does it after XX combo of hits + bites + torn protective clothing + nosebleed *
Fu Yuanchuan: * covers Jun Qingyu's eyes * It's too violent, don't learn from them…
Jun Qingyu: IDK why but I'll just go along with it.
Fu Yuanchuan: * Skips steps * Little fish, turn over.
Jun Qingyu: Turns over.
Caretaker: FML

Chapter 17 - Disparity

Chapter 17 – Disparity

He’s not good, he’s just good to you.

The caregiver opened his mouth and looked at the little mermaid lying down, then at the little red mermaid who was still glaring at him.

The caretaker suppressed his bitter tears and sighed — only this kind of little mermaid was called well-behaved!

But then again, the little red mermaid was truly their mermaid with the best temper.

It was just that compared with the marshal’s, his temper was still a little bit violent.

“Marshal, the temper of your family’s little mermaid is unbelievably good.” The caretaker couldn’t help but say.

“Mhm, I think so too.” Fu Yuanchuan took care of the little mermaid’s hair and pushed it to either side so that it would be convenient for the massage later on.

Jun Qingyu folded his hands under his cheeks and listened quietly to their conversation.

The caretaker retracted his envious gaze, turned back to the little red mermaid and said, “Then what comes next—— Marshal, look at me and

just follow my lead.”

“Okay.”

Jun Qingyu just thought of the massage as playing around — a kind of game with Fu Yuanchuan.

However, when Fu Yuanchuan’s fingertips gently kneaded his shoulders and neck, he found that it seemed to really have a relieving effect after a while.

Jun Qingyu didn’t find it too uncomfortable at first but he only realised it was still more comfortable like this after Fu Yuanchuan kneaded for a period of time.

Jun Qingyu raised his tail and patted Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist lightly, “Eeeeeeee~”

Your kneading is good. Keep it up.

It was quiet and peaceful on Fu Yuanchuan’s side.

The caretaker said, “Because the little mermaid doesn’t speak, so you can only rely on the mermaid’s feedback to analyse whether your force is too strong.”

“Feedback?”

“It’s……using their tail to thrash you. It signifies that the harder they thrash their tail, the heavier your force is getting.”

When all was said and done, the caretaker’s face got a little flushed. It was embarrassing but even though he was embarrassed, it wasn’t such a bad idea.

If one’s force was light, the mermaid would naturally not hit you.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Doesn’t the voice of the mermaid work too?”

The caretaker shrugged his shoulders, “Generally, a mermaid just subconsciously flings their tail over before it starts calling.”

That’s why they chose the faster way to get feedback — getting beaten up. They had already suffered from getting beaten up, so why would they care about whether they called or not.

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Jun Qingyu silently glanced at the caregiver. It wasn’t easy working here.

It was out of the question to not be resistant to beatings.

“Little fish won’t do it.” Fu Yuanchuan suddenly found out that his little mermaid didn’t seem to have a temper.

He had always been very good.

After thinking about it, Fu Yuanchuan still reminded him with a sentence, “If it hurts, hit me.”

Otherwise, he couldn’t exert his force well.

The caretaker narrowed his eyes. Why was there such a request?

He absolutely would not dare to tell the little red mermaid that. If he had voiced it out, it would not be a matter of scrapping a protective suit.

He would need to be sent in for emergency treatment.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head. The force wasn’t important to him. It didn’t matter if the force was light, he could bear it even if it was heavier.

He couldn’t possibly hit Fu Yuanchuan.

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu wrapped the tip of his tail around Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist.

This way, when he moved his fishtail, Fu Yuanchuan would feel it too.

Jun Qingyu blinked his eyes. Would this work?

Fu Yuanchuan tried to press the little mermaid's shoulder.

The tip of the tail wrapped around his wrist would curl up and he could even feel it tightening around his wrist.

It was basically involuntary feedback.

Fu Yuanchuan touched the little mermaid's hair and said, "This works too."

When the caretaker next to him saw this situation, he also thought it was a good idea.

At least one did not have to be beaten up.

The caregiver looked at the little red mermaid and said, "Umm, you……"

"Ha——!" The little red mermaid bared his teeth at him.

The caretaker: "……It's nothing. I'm just saying."

The caretaker smiled as he said, "Let's continue with your massage, continue with your massage. Hiss……! Why are you scratching my face again?"

The commotion over there was endless.

Fu Yuanchuan focused on kneading the little mermaid's shoulders.

After a while, Jun Qingyu's eyes narrowed.

There was another fight between the caretaker and the red mermaid.

Fortunately, he ultimately went through the whole massaging process once. After the caretaker was done, he was sweating profusely and was completely exhausted.

Jun Qingyu was about to fall asleep from being massaged.

The massage was too hypnotic.

However, Jun Qingyu could clearly feel that his shoulders were much lighter after the massage.

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu sat up. He turned around and nestled on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm.

The caretaker looked at the little mermaid who was well-behaved after the massage.

Then he looked at the little guy who was glaring at him. He felt more and more anguished.

The caretaker said, “Oh, that’s right. Marshal, you can help the little mermaid to take a bath and give him a cleaning after the massage.”

“Although a mermaid does not sweat, soaking with a special bath bomb can prolong the comfort brought about from the massage.”

Fu Yuanchuan had never heard of a bath bomb specialised for a mermaid.

He was so preoccupied with preparing food and toys for the little mermaid that he had never thought about a bath.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have searched on the internet the last time the little mermaid had wanted to go into the bathroom.

Most of the things he bought at the mermaid breeding base were food and toys, he didn’t buy bathing supplies at all.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Pack a set of mermaid bathing supplies.”

“All right.” The caretaker put the little red mermaid into the fish tank and said, “There are some rather miscellaneous ones, so come with me and take a look.”

Jun Qingyu lay lazily on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm. It was obviously more comfortable than in the box.

Fu Yuanchuan glanced at the little mermaid and didn’t send him back but brought him along.

The interior resembled a supermarket with shelves that were full of products.

Most of them were bath and nutritional products for mermaids.

Once the caretaker entered this place, he didn’t take anything straight away but started promoting them, “These are nutritional products and this section is food for mermaids. All of these can be taken back to give to the little mermaid, who is in his growth period, to eat.”

Even though such a big little mermaid was not considered to be in his growth period, who made him grow?

It was about time.

It was a good idea to make arrangements for food in advance.

Calcium tablets and nutritional powder, neither could be missing.

Fu Yuanchuan flatly said, “Load them all.”

“Yes, Marshal.”

The caretaker walked along, loading things up on the way and promoting them as he went.

It wasn’t about selling goods, the ones he chose were indeed useful for the little mermaid.

There were a lot of items in the shopping cart after a round.

Eventually, the caretaker took out a bottle of bath bombs.

The caretaker said, “Just soak this directly into the water, it will dissolve into liquid on its own. It can disinfect and purify the water. There will also be a lot of bubbles produced, which a lot of mermaids like.”

“Use it together with a bathtub, the little mermaid should swim two rounds in it by himself and some things invisible to the naked eye will be wiped out.”

“You don’t have to do it too often, just once or twice a year will do. It isn’t like bathing for us, we do it for cleanliness.”

“Giving it to the little mermaid to wash is mainly for sterilisation and disinfection.”

“This section of bath bombs has a lot of scents, you can choose one that the little mermaid likes.”

With that said, he handed several bath bombs with different scents to Fu Yuanchuan.

Through the packaging, it smelled very fragrant to Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, “Won’t a mermaid reject this scent?”

The caretaker shook his head and said, “No, it would smell a bit strong to us but it would be just right for a mermaid.”

Fu Yuanchuan asked, “Which smells good?”

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu felt that these scents were quite good. Some were sweet and some had a milky scent.

“Is it hard to choose?” Seeing that the little mermaid had not chosen after a long time, Fu Yuanchuan said, “Then let’s buy one of each?”

Jun Qingyu nodded, “Eeeeeeee!”

After the bath bombs were chosen, the caretaker took them to the bathtub section next to them.

The caregiver opened the packaging for a new bathtub and filled it with water after cleaning and disinfecting it.

At the same time, he said, “There are a few bathtubs specialised for mermaids, all of which have a seat inside that is customised for a mermaid to sit inside.”

Jun Qingyu lowered his head to take a look, the bathtub was almost as big as a fish tank.

“Marshal, you can place your little mermaid in to try it out.” The caretaker changed the water again.

The caretaker said, “We have several designs. If you don’t like this one, you can try another one.”

Fu Yuanchuan would always ask the little mermaid first before he did anything, “Do you want to try it?”

Jun Qingyu shook his tail, “Eeeeeeee.”

It was also good to try it out, so they could save money; it would be a waste to bring so many back.

If they bought everything back, only one would be used in the end. There was no need to buy so much.

When Fu Yuanchuan saw that the little mermaid had agreed, he gently placed him in.

He sat precisely on top of that seat.

The water level was also just right.

Fu Yuanchuan reached in and rubbed the little mermaid’s tail. If he was being washed, he should be washed like this.

The caretaker turned around to put something down. He said, “It’s fine to wash the little mermaid yourself. That way, he can be disinfected more thoroughly.”

“It’s just that I don’t recommend doing this. The chances of getting beaten up are too high and it could affect your relationship with your mermaid……”

He turned his head over, Fu Yuanchuan was already washing the little mermaid.

The caretaker: “……”

The words said were a bit muffled, so Fu Yuanchuan didn’t hear them clearly. He asked, “What did you say?”

“It’s nothing. Go on.”

The caretaker gritted his teeth. He remembered how he had been beaten up the previous time he had disinfected and cleaned the mermaid; and he held himself back from crying out.

There was a difference between a mermaid and another mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan gave the little mermaid a quick wash and out of the corner of his eye, he caught sight of the accessories hanging on the wall not far in front of him.

The accessories weren’t very big. There were many colours and most of the colours were basically available.

Fu Yuanchuan thought it was just wall decoration at first but it wasn’t on closer inspection.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, “What’s that?”

“An accessory that a little mermaid can wear. Marshal, are you interested? I’ll get it for you……”

“No need, I’ll get it myself.” Fu Yuanchuan took a fancy to one of the chains. He touched the little mermaid and said, “Wait for me.”

“Eeeeeeee~”

The caretaker looked at the little mermaid, who was obediently waiting for the marshal with his head raised. He thought that it was very cute.

He had seen a lot of mermaids with bad tempers but a little mermaid whose tail could be casually touched — the marshal's little mermaid was the first one.

The caretaker couldn't resist, he wanted to touch the little mermaid's hair.

Such a good little guy, he should let him touch him, right?

Jun Qingyu was looking at Fu Yuanchuan intently but suddenly realised something was amiss.

He subconsciously swung his fishtail.

He swam quickly to the other side of the bathtub.

Jun Qingyu's little face was partially submerged in the water, he had a wooden expression and was on his guard as he looked at the caretaker.

What do you want to do?

The caretaker looked at the little mermaid, who didn't let unfamiliar people get close to him. He felt that he might get beaten up if he tried again.

When he heard something, Fu Yuanchuan came over and asked, "What's the matter?"

Jun Qingyu threw his vigilance away in an instant, "Eeeeeeee~" It's nothing.

Jun Qingyu turned around, swam to Fu Yuanchuan's side and hugged Fu Yuanchuan's hand. He acted coquettishly and rubbed against it.

He looked at the mermaid, who changed his face in no time.

The caretaker widened his eyes in astonishment.

It wasn’t like that when you stared at me moments ago!

The author has something to say:

When someone else is close by.

Jun Qingyu: Stay away from me. aloof.jpg

When Fu Yuanchuan is close by.

Jun Qingyu: Kisses and hugs. cute.jpg

It’s blatant biasness.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

If you’re curious about how bath bombs look, here are some examples I’ve found after being caught by Pinterest for an hour or two.

Vanilla Rose Bath Bomb

A bath bomb in the process of dissolving.

Chapter 18 - 50 Percent Discount

Chapter 18 – 50 Percent Discount

Jun Qingyu laughed and fell onto Fu Yuanchuan's palm, "Ee~ya~"

Fu Yuanchuan saw that the caretaker's expression didn't look right. He frowned and asked, "What's the matter?"

The caretaker quickly shook his head and said, "It's nothing, it's nothing."

At the same time, he couldn't help but inwardly sigh in sorrow.

How enviable it was to have a little mermaid whose eyes were full of you.

Jun Qingyu curled up in Fu Yuanchuan's palm and didn't look at the caregiver. He wasn't used to being touched and approached by others.

Fu Yuanchuan put a decorative chain on the little mermaid's head.

The silver chain was around his hair and there was also a pendant in between his eyebrows.

The pendant was silver with a thin gold rim, which matched and looked completely good with the little mermaid's pale golden hair.

Fu Yuanchuan took a fancy to this chain at a glance, "Do you like it?"

Jun Qingyu raised his head, he saw his reflection in Fu Yuanchuan's eyes. He smiled while he hugged Fu Yuanchuan's wrist, "Eeeeeeee~!"

“It looks good.”

The caretaker looked at the interaction between Fu Yuanchuan and the little mermaid. He felt as if the lemon had been extracted — so sour!

The caretaker silently shifted his line of sight away, he couldn’t look at them any longer.

The caretaker said with a light cough, “Marshal, there are activity areas for mermaids outside, you can bring your mermaid there to play first. I’ll send your items to your car after I’m done packing them.”

“Mmm.” In any case, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t let him send the items directly to his house.

If they strolled here for a bit, perhaps they might be able to add more items.

He prepared too few items for the little mermaid.

He would take a look at what the activity area had and choose some things to take back with them.

Jun Qingyu had no interest in shopping, so he lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand obediently and had no intention to choose anything.

Fu Yuanchuan walked into the activity area for mermaids.

There were very few people here.

Plus, the area was very large. Basically, they would be able to find a secluded location in the big pool if someone were to bring their mermaid here.

There would be no interference with each other at all.

Noticing that someone had entered, the people inside raised their heads and looked over in unison.

When they saw Fu Yuanchuan, they were taken aback and quickly lowered their heads at once. They didn’t dare to look at him again.

Some of them even quietly reached out with their hand right away, wanting to get their mermaids back from the pool.

It was just that the mermaids didn’t take heed to them.

As a matter of fact, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t react to them. He looked indifferent as he searched for a place.

Jun Qingyu gradually knitted his brows. They were afraid of Fu Yuanchuan?

That’s strange……There was nothing to be afraid of.

You aren’t mermaids, who can feel the fluctuation of Fu Yuanchuan’s mental energy.

So what are you afraid of?

Jun Qingyu couldn’t figure out what was so scary about Fu Yuanchuan, who was such a gentle person.

“Little fish, go down and take a look.”

“Eeeeeeee~” The tip of Jun Qingyu’s tail touched the surface of the water, then he came back to his senses and hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s finger at once.

He didn’t want to go down.

“You’re not going down?”

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu curled himself into a small ball, occupying Fu Yuanchuan’s entire hand.

He perceived that Fu Yuanchuan’s hand was a little cold. After he thought about it, Jun Qingyu pressed his hands on his palm and slowly released his spiritual energy.

Fu Yuanchuan vaguely realised something and he asked, “Is that your spiritual energy?”

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu smiled as he turned around.

He didn’t know what the chain of the hanging pendant between his eyebrows brushed against that caused it to suddenly come loose.

Jun Qingyu subconsciously reached for it and caught the chain but the pendant bounced against his palm.

It dropped into the pool.

Jun Qingyu: “!”

What kind of quality is this?!

Watching the pendant sink, Jun Qingyu hurriedly jumped into the water.

“Little fish!” Fu Yuanchuan stretched out his hand, the fishtail brushed past his fingertips but he didn’t dare to tug it.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “No, let’s get another one.”

“Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan picked this one out of so many designs, so how could he just change it?

Jun Qingyu disagreed.

It was a good thing that they weren’t standing at the drain.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to save the pendant even if he had jumped down in time.

Jun Qingyu picked up the pendant before it fell to the bottom of the pool, then he turned around and swam up.

One of his hands was holding the chain and the other hand was holding the pendant.

“Ya~”

Fu Yuanchuan knelt on one knee on the steps by the shore and took the broken pendant to examine it.

Jun Qingyu wasn’t in a hurry to go up but lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s knee. He raised his head to look at him repairing it.

There was no problem with the chain. It was the small circular ring that connected the chain and pendant; there was an opening.

It caused the pendant to drop.

Fu Yuanchuan pried the small ring apart and hung the pendant back on.

When he was doing so, the opening was especially tightened.

He just felt that it was of average quality.

Fu Yuanchuan thought that the little mermaid should wear this first and he would make one for him from other materials later.

The little mermaid seemed to be quite fond of this pendant.

As he thought of this, the movement of his hands slowed down, he could see the little mermaid staring at his hand out of the corner of his eye.

The seriousness of his gaze was very cute.

The corner of Fu Yuanchuan’s lips raised slightly. He quickly fixed the chain after a few times, “It’s fixed.”

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu pointed to his forehead, motioning for him to put it on.

Fu Yuanchuan pushed his hair — that was obstructing — behind and tidied it up a bit before putting the headpiece on him.

Jun Qingyu shook his head, he wanted to see if it would fall off. It was very strong this time.

Looking at the little mermaid's cute little act, Fu Yuanchuan couldn't help but raise his hand and rubbed it against the little mermaid's cheek.

Jun Qingyu hugged it.

The caretaker walked over and said, "Marshal, everything has been packed and sent to your car."

The caretaker said, "My electronic business card is also inside, so if there are any problems in the process of using them, you can contact me at any time."

"Mhm." Fu Yuanchuan stretched out his hand, wanting to carry the little mermaid out.

The caretaker looked at the horizontal pole a short distance away. He suddenly remembered that some very important facilities had not been recommended.

He hastily said, "Has the marshal taught the little mermaid about safety knowledge?"

"Safety knowledge?"

"Yes. Since mermaids have a high IQ, I've met many mermaids who have taken advantage of being brought out to play before; then they secretly escaped."

"Some have been found, some are just……" When he said that, the caretaker shook his head. It was quite unfortunate.

A little mermaid, who escaped to the outside, had a very slim chance of survival.

They might have been caught by others and sent to the auction to be offered at a high price. The body of a little mermaid that did not receive good care would become very weak.

And then they died.

The caretaker said, “Therefore, in order to put an end to the mermaid’s yearning for the outside world, we have specially set up a fishpond for safety knowledge education.”

“It’s the one on my left.”

“There are fish hooks, fishing nets and warning sentences below, which can make the little mermaid aware of the dangers, so that it can be prevented before it happens.”

Fu Yuanchuan thought that he wouldn’t let the little mermaid get too far away from him.

And he wouldn’t run into any danger outside.

Jun Qingyu looked to the left. At first, he was curious about what the cobweb-like thing over there was.

After he listened to what the caretaker said, it shouldn’t be a fishing net, right?

He didn’t have much interest in these things, he wanted to crawl up after he grabbed Fu Yuanchuan’s hand.

At this time, the caregiver added, “The above promotes safety knowledge education, so participants can get a 50 percent discount on their purchases on the same day.”

Jun Qingyu stopped in his movements and turned around to get into the water.

“Eeeeeeee~!” He didn’t care about whether there was a 50 percent discount, he just wanted to learn some safety knowledge.

Fu Yuanchuan: “?”

His hand was empty, the little mermaid had already swum over to the fishing net.

Looking at the water droplets left on his fingertips, the little mermaid lying on his hand was gone.

A pale golden little mermaid could clearly be seen swimming in the clear water.

Fu Yuanchuan wiped the water off his hand and followed along.

He thought somewhat hesitantly, he……did he look very poor?

Jun Qingyu swam to the edge of the net, he didn’t go in straight away but stopped to look at the warning sentence posted on the side.

The characters were in the regular font but they didn’t look very normal.

They looked flashy.

It was probably to attract the attention of the mermaids, so they used a variety of colours like a watercolour painting in kindergarten.

The caretaker above saw that Jun Qingyu didn’t move for a long time, so he said, “Don’t be afraid, you can get through it. The fishing nets are made of special materials and they may stick but they won’t hurt you.”

The caretaker also explained to Fu Yuanchuan, so that he wouldn’t worry, “The size of the holes in the fishing nets are set according to the size of a little mermaid.”

The caretaker said, “It’s not dangerous, except for the fact that it will be more difficult to pass through.”

Jun Qingyu touched the fishing nets after he heard what was said, it was indeed a little sticky and it would stick to his tail if he touched it.

But for him, passing through such a place was like a child’s play.

With a swish of his tail, Jun Qingyu was deft as he swam through the fishing net and easily made his way to the other side.

The caretaker: “……???”

A fake fishing net seemed to have been set up.

Can’t you give the fish net some respect?!

Jun Qingyu didn’t notice the caretaker’s astonishment and directly swam inside.

There was a deflector in the area where the fishing rod was placed.

The fish hook wasn’t visible from the shore.

But Jun Qingyu could see clearly.

The fish hook was almost bigger than him!

There was also a small dried fish on the fish hook.

While Jun Qingyu was looking at it, the dried fish was soaked until it broke apart and dropped down.

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Wasn’t fishing always about putting food on the hook and waiting for the fish to bite?

A little mermaid wasn’t that stupid……

Jun Qingyu sighed.

If it wasn’t for the 50 percent discount, he wouldn’t have come to this inexplicable place.

But now, the 50 percent discount should have been achieved, right?

Then he wouldn’t go any further.

Jun Qingyu glanced at the fish hook and was about to swim up but he looked at Fu Yuanchuan standing by the shore from the water.

Then he looked at the fish hook next to him.

Jun Qingyu thought about it, he turned around and sat on the hook.

The sharp point of the hook had been smoothed out.

Jun Qingyu sat on it like sitting on a swing and it just so happens that he could hold onto both sides, using it as a handrail.

Jun Qingyu tugged the fishing line with one hand.

The buoy also shook a few times.

Fu Yuanchuan noticed the movement and went to the fishing rod.

The caretaker said, “Did he eat the dried fish on it? It’s used as a trap.”

“Oh, he’s fallen into the trap.” The caretaker originally thought the IQ of this little mermaid was high but now, how did he get attracted to food?

Was he not aware of the dangers of a hook because his vigilance was too low?

The shaking of the buoy didn’t stop. After a while, the fishing rod even bent downwards along with it.

The caretaker wrinkled his brows, “Did something happen?”

Fu Yuanchuan turned the roller of the fishing rod and reeled in the line. There was a weight on it, it was probably a small fish.

As the line got shorter and shorter, the hook was also exposed.

Jun Qingyu, who was bent over and hiding in the water, suddenly straightened up. He emerged from the water surface with a splash.

“——Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the lively little mermaid and a glimmer of amusement emerged from the depth of his eyes.

He crouched on the shore and stretched his hand out, “Come here.”

Jun Qingyu laughed and fell onto Fu Yuanchuan’s palm, he rolled around in the passing, “Ee~ya~”

I’ve been caught.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Oh, you’ve been caught! o(〃＾▽＾〃)o

The caretaker: There’s a 50% discount if you participate in safety knowledge education.

Jun Qingyu: I’m up for it because ~~it’s 50% off~~ I want to learn! (ᵔᴗᵔ)

This is an accessory to be adorned on the head.

You can imagine the one the little mermaid is wearing as simpler with chains with a silver pendant (not gem) with a thin gold rim instead of this intricate design.

Chapter 19 - A Complimentary Gift

Chapter 19 – A Complimentary Gift

Your sweetheart is hidden in your pocket.

The corner of Fu Yuanchuan’s mouth rose slightly, the reflection in the depths of his eyes was full of the little mermaid rolling about and acting coquettishly on his palm.

“Be good.”

“Ya~”

The caretaker looked at the fish hook, which was regarded as a swing to the little mermaid; then looked at the little mermaid, who played with Fu Yuanchuan.

So he wasn’t fooled by it.

It was……

It was really strange.

It was normal for interstellar people to coax a mermaid but this mermaid coaxed people and made them happy instead.

He had never seen this before.

The caretaker's gaze was excessively fervent, Fu Yuanchuan raised his head and glanced at him.

He silently clasped his hands together, hiding the little mermaid inside.

Jun Qingyu tucked his tail and it just so happened that he was safely and completely covered by his hands.

The caretaker coughed lightly and hastily said, "I told you before that little mermaids are smart, didn't I? Hahaha……"

The caretaker took out a piece of equipment to record it down, entering the 50 percent discount.

"The discounted amount will be deducted directly at the time of payment."

"Mhm."

Jun Qingyu couldn't help but smile, they were saving money!

Perceiving a trembling sensation on his palm, Fu Yuanchuan glanced at the little mermaid hiding inside.

The little mermaid was smiling happily.

Fu Yuanchuan thought that the 50 percent discount was definitely worth it.

It wasn't about money.

If it made the little mermaid happy, the 50 percent discount was definitely worth it.

—

When Fu Yuanchuan got home, he asked people to move everything underground.

He would open the boxes with the little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s leg.

Fu Yuanchuan picked up a box sealed by adhesive tape and handed it to Jun Qingyu. Jun Qingyu reached out with his hands and cut it open with his fingernail.

It was a thin layer, so it was opened after a moment.

Then Fu Yuanchuan took out the contents inside and put them aside.

He didn’t think anything of it at the time the items were chosen. Now that they were put all together and the boxes had to be opened one by one, he felt like they had bought a lot of things.

Fu Yuanchuan let the little mermaid help with opening a few, afraid that he would get tired. It seemed more like he was playing with the little mermaid when they were opening these boxes.

Afterwards, the boxes were opened with a utility knife.

Seeing this, Jun Qingyu turned over and lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s lap, “Eeeeeeee~”

“Hmm?” Fu Yuanchuan put the box down, curled his fingertip around his fishtail and said, “Are you bored?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, “Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “If you’re bored, we can go down and play.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t go. He preferred to stay by Fu Yuanchuan’s side compared to soaking in the water all the time.

Seeing that the little mermaid wasn’t moving, Fu Yuanchuan said, “Then call me if you want to go.”

“Ya~”

There were still a lot of boxes that had not been opened. The items would be taken out and placed on the shelves after the boxes had been opened.

The routine cleaning here was done by a robot but the items placed on the shelves were personally cleaned by Fu Yuanchuan.

It wouldn’t go through the hands of others.

After everything was opened, Jun Qingyu found that there was a small bag hidden under all those boxes.

This bag seemed to have a lack of existence compared to those boxes.

Jun Qingyu pulled Fu Yuanchuan’s cuff with one hand and pointed to the bag underneath the box with the other, “Eeeeeeee~”

It was crushed under the box.

When the robot came to clean up later, it would probably drag the bag away with it.

It would consider it as garbage and dispose of it.

Fu Yuanchuan had a good memory, so he remembered everything he had bought very well.

In the process of opening those boxes, he also took into account whether there was anything left out.

Everything he bought was there, so he didn’t take notice of anything else.

Looking in the direction the little mermaid pointed to, Fu Yuanchuan took the bag over.

“A complimentary gift?”

“Eeeeeeee?” Jun Qingyu sat up and looked down at the bag.

He opened the bag.

There was a silver-white chain inside.

Jun Qingyu: “???”

What is this?

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t seem to have seen it before either. He took the chain apart.

Rather than looking like a chain, it looked more like a bracelet connected by rings.

According to its size, it should be for a little mermaid to wear.

“Do you want to try it on?” Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid’s headpiece and said, “It should be a set.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t say whether he would wear it or not but reached out and took that bracelet.

It seemed to be similar to the headpiece with a pendant hanging on his forehead, except that it was lacking a pendant.

It was very pretty too.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’ll put it on for you.”

The bracelet also had a clasp at the back.

He couldn’t wear it with one hand.

“Eeeeeeee~!” Jun Qingyu didn’t pass the bracelet to Fu Yuanchuan.

Instead, he grabbed Fu Yuanchuan’s hand.

It was said to be grabbed but Fu Yuanchuan noticed the little mermaid’s movement and didn’t move again.

Otherwise, with the strength of a little mermaid, his hand still could not be grabbed.

Jun Qingyu looked at Fu Yuanchuan’s hand. This chain was like a bracelet to him.

But it was impossible for it to be a bracelet if it was placed on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand.

It could be wrapped around his finger twice at most.

Jun Qingyu thought about it and wrapped the bracelet around Fu Yuanchuan’s ring finger.

“Eeeeeeee~”

My bracelet is wrapped around your ring finger, so you’re my man.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t move the entire time, letting the little mermaid play around.

There were no ornaments on the silver-white chain, it was a bit monotonous with the way it was wrapped around his hand.

But because the size wasn’t suitable, it was slightly loose.

However, Fu Yuanchuan said, “It looks good.”

“Ya!” Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s finger happily.

Everything was sorted out and put into place.

After he was done, Fu Yuanchuan took the little mermaid back to get some rest.

After a day of going back and forth today, there was no need to exercise anymore.

Moreover, the little mermaid might not feel very well right now if there were aches from growing.

Fu Yuanchuan gave the little mermaid some nutritional powder. He wanted him to rest early.

Jun Qingyu didn’t really want to drink nutritional powder at all.

It was fine if he ate the fruits and vegetables and drank spring water in his space.

But Fu Yuanchuan had prepared it for him. Jun Qingyu thought of it as drinking milk powder.

The taste was also similar to milk powder.

There was a hint of sweetness, the concentration was just right and it was also very good to drink.

Fu Yuanchuan went to work after he prepared the nutritional powder for him.

He should be continuing the comparison that he had not completed before.

Jun Qingyu didn’t bother him either. After he extracted the fruit and vegetable juice, he propped himself up on the edge of the fish tank and went in.

The fish tank was just right next to the juicer, the kind that he could reach just by reaching his hand out.

“Eeeeeeee~!” Jun Qingyu called out to Fu Yuanchuan, then pointed to the juicer.

The fruit and vegetable juice in there hasn’t been poured out yet, remember to drink it before going to bed.

Fu Yuanchuan raised his head, “Ok, good night.”

With a swish of his fishtail, Jun Qingyu opened the shell and lay in it.

And then he went into his space.

As soon as he entered, he was in the spring.

He needed to soak more in the spring water.

This way, he could grow faster.

It was so that he could grow up as soon as possible, transform his tail into two legs and stand by Fu Yuanchuan's side.

With this in mind, Jun Qingyu turned around and sank into the spring water, finding a comfortable spot near the bottom to curl up.

—

For several days in a row, Jun Qingyu rested in the spring water.

He wasn't clear whether his size had changed but his spiritual energy was abundant every day.

It wouldn't tire him out even if he released his spiritual power into Fu Yuanchuan to treat his illness.

Jun Qingyu nestled on Fu Yuanchuan's hand and put down his hand that released his spiritual power, "Eeeeeeee~"

He felt that it wouldn't be long before he could completely cure Fu Yuanchuan's illness!

Fu Yuanchuan glanced at the little mermaid when he took a break from his work, "You've worked hard."

Jun Qingyu tilted his head.

When Fu Yuanchuan said this, it was obvious that he knew what he had done.

That’s right. Although Fu Yuanchuan couldn’t feel the spiritual energy he was releasing into his body, he could feel that his body was getting better to some extent.

Jun Qingyu raised the tip of his tail, wrapped it around Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist and rubbed against it. It wasn’t hard!

Fu Yuanchuan rubbed the little mermaid’s tail and said, “I have to go out later.”

“Ya?”

Does that mean that he wasn’t taking him along?

Something should have happened.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Wait at home for me to come back.”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head, “Eeeeeeee!”

The corner of Fu Yuanchuan’s mouth was slightly pursed as he looked at the cute little mermaid on his palm. It seemed like he had something he wanted to say.

“If I don’t come back……”

Before he finished his words, his light brain received a video call request, interrupting him.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t go on.

He put the video call through first.

Shi Kaixin’s face appeared on the virtual screen, “Marshal, we have already arrived at Libis Avenue. There are some people sent by the old man gathered over here. I don’t know what they’re talking about.”

“The surroundings have also been checked.”

“There’s no problem with the preliminary detection and there are no fluctuations that would cause mental outbreaks.”

“It’s very safe.”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I got it, continue watching them, I’ll be there in a while.”

Shi Kaixin: “Yes!”

Jun Qingyu was confused from listening to them.

This……what people sent by the old man?

Why did they have to check the environment for the presence of substances that could affect mental energy?

Why did it sound so dangerous just from listening to it?

Jun Qingyu couldn’t help but be a little worried, “Eeeeeeee?”

“It’s going to be fine.” Fu Yuanchuan touched the little mermaid’s head and said, “I have prepared for it.”

Jun Qingyu suddenly clutched Fu Yuanchuan’s finger.

As expected, it was nevertheless dangerous.

Since they needed to check the substances that affect mental energy, then the danger this time was related to mental energy.

Jun Qingyu quickly sat up, “Eeeeeeee~!”

Take me with you!

He could also use the spring water in his space if he encountered any danger.

It was much safer than Fu Yuanchuan going there on his own.

Looking at the little mermaid's eager face, Fu Yuanchuan said, "Be good. It's very dangerous, wait at home for me."

"Eeeeeeee!" Jun Qingyu disagreed.

You should just take me with you because it's dangerous!

Fu Yuanchuan touched the little mermaid's head and said, "I'll get you some good food when I come back."

Jun Qingyu blinked his eyes, acting coquettishly as he rubbed against him.

A pair of pale golden eyes looked at him pitifully, "Eeeeeeee……"

Fu Yuanchuan couldn't resist such a little mermaid but he couldn't bring him along no matter what.

He coaxed, "Be good."

Fu Yuanchuan knew how dangerous the trip this time would be, so he naturally could not risk taking the little mermaid with him.

The target of the other party was him.

The little mermaid would only be safe if he stayed at home.

This room was the safest.

When Jun Qingyu saw that he just wouldn't take him along, he simply hugged Fu Yuanchuan's hand and didn't let go, "Eeeeeeeee~"

In any case, you're not allowed to leave without me.

Fu Yuanchuan was helpless, he could only coax the little mermaid first, then talk about the matter of going out again.

He hung around. In spite of everything, Fu Yuanchuan wouldn't budge on his decision of not taking him out.

Jun Qingyu was anxious but could do nothing about it. He inadvertently glimpsed at a dark coloured jacket hanging next to the fish tank.

He froze at first but sat up soon after.

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu pointed to the fish tank, then looked at Fu Yuanchuan.

“The fish tank?”

Jun Qingyu nodded.

Although Fu Yuanchuan wondered why the little mermaid had suddenly stopped pestering him on wanting to go out, he faced the little mermaid, who wanted to return to the fish tank.

Nevertheless, he placed the little mermaid back into the fish tank.

When Jun Qingyu returned to the fish tank, he hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and rubbed against it in worry, “Eeeeeeee~”

Upon seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan said, “Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.”

“Ya~” Jun Qingyu waved at him, turned around and lay on the shell bed.

It looked like he was going to sleep.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t disturb him anymore and got up to go to the bathroom.

Hearing the bathroom door close, he opened the shell quietly.

Jun Qingyu swam up, sat on the platform that came with the fish tank and wiped the water off his body with a paper towel.

The paper towel was very absorbent and didn’t break easily.

After he was done, the paper towel was thrown into the rubbish bin, his traces had been disposed of.

Looking at the coat on the table, Jun Qingyu slowly narrowed his eyes.

When Fu Yuanchuan came out, the shell bed was still closed.

Fu Yuanchuan thought that the little mermaid might be asleep, so he didn’t wake him up.

He picked up his coat on the table and walked straight out.

The suspension car was already waiting outside.

As Fu Yuanchuan took out his light brain, he put his coat aside and flipped through the detection reports sent by Shi Kaixin.

There was no traffic jam along the way, so it was smooth and it didn’t take long to arrive.

There were few people on Libis Avenue, it hadn’t been as prosperous as it used to be ever since the Zerg incident.

Fu Yuanchuan got out of his car and put on his coat.

After he put it on, he felt the left side of it inexplicably sink down a little.

Fu Yuanchuan gradually knitted his brows as he looked at his pocket, which was slightly protruding out.

He reached his hand in and his fingertips felt a cold sensation.

He pulled back the edge of his pocket and looked down.

The little mermaid was curled up in his pocket.

Jun Qingyu, who was discovered, had a guilty conscience. He raised his head and smiled at Fu Yuanchuan.

And then, he lifted Fu Yuanchuan’s hand up and pushed it out of his pocket.

Seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan took his hand out in response to his force.

Then he saw a hand sticking out from his pocket.

Jun Qingyu buried his head into the sand[1] and smoothed out the wrinkles on the edge of his pocket.

Then he quietly withdrew his hand back in.

Fu Yuanchuan: “……?”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Jun Qingyu: You do not see me. |ω・) I’ll just go back into the depths of your pocket.

Footnotes

1. ‘Bury with one’s head into the sand’, a phrase that isn’t common but I’ll use it often cause of the author’s idioms in Chinese. It means to ignore an unpleasant situation and hope that it will disappear, which was what Jun Qingyu was trying to do.

Chapter 20 - Growing

Hello everyone!

Thank you so much for reading! ♡ (/ /•ω•/ /)/ Enjoy~

The terms have been updated again. Since the author likes to use lots of different terms for energies interchangeably, here's the glossary for it:

Only for mermaids

灵力 = spiritual energy = 灵气 = universal life energy (aka reiki)

Only for humans

精神力 = mental energy

识海 = sea of consciousness

For living things

气息 = vital energy (life force of living things)

So technically speaking, any vital energy related to the Zergs will be harmful to humans and little mermaids despise it.

Marshal is a higher rank than general. The author is using the older system that isn't in use anymore — the 1955-1965 ranking system.

https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ranks_of_the_People%27s_Liberation_Army_Ground_Force

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Chapter 20 – Growing

Jun Qingyu stretched. He clung to the edge of his pocket and stood up.

At this moment, Fu Yuanchuan even thought that he was seeing things.

He personally saw the little mermaid laying in the shell bed, so how could he be here?

Fu Yuanchuan knitted his brows. No wonder the little fish, who wanted to follow him regardless of what he said, had suddenly changed his approach in the end.

As it turned out, you've been thinking about it for a long time, haven't you?

"Little fish?"

Jun Qingyu hid in his pocket, acting like he couldn't hear him.

Without a doubt, he knew that he wouldn't be able to hide for long like this and would definitely be found by Fu Yuanchuan.

However, he had already been brought out. You can't just turn the car back when you have already driven halfway there.

Now that he had arrived at his destination, Fu Yuanchuan would not send him back.

"Isn't it stuffy inside?"

Jun Qingyu turned over. It's not stuffy, the quality of your clothes are good and the breathability is also good.

"Come out."

"Eeeeeeee~" Go about your business. I'll stay here, I promise to be well-behaved and not do anything.

“If you don’t come out, then I’ll send you back.”

“Ya!” Jun Qingyu quickly sat up and poked his head out of his pocket.

You’re not really going to send me back, are you?

Fu Yuanchuan wanted to send the little mermaid home.

After all, it was too dangerous here. Apart from external threats, he could lose his consciousness if he got affected and his mental energy would break out.

When that moment came, no one was clear on what he would do.

Even he couldn’t guarantee what he would do.

Seeing the little mermaid’s expression, Fu Yuanchuan paused, he……

After a long time, Fu Yuanchuan sighed and rubbed his fingers against the little mermaid’s cheek.

He urged, “Stay with me and don’t go anywhere.”

“Eeeeeeee!” Jun Qingyu raised his hand and patted Fu Yuanchuan’s palm.

Rest assured!

In order not to delay Fu Yuanchuan’s work, Jun Qingyu withdrew into his pocket again.

Shi Kaixin ran over and said, “Marshal! Everything has been prepared. He didn’t play any dirty tricks and has been monitored very closely by us.”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan said, “Let’s go and have a look.”

“All right.” Shi Kaixin led the way in front of them.

Initially, Jun Qingyu hadn’t realised who ‘he’ was but only knew that it was a pronoun. However, he realised later on that they were most probably

referring to the imperial leader.

Jun Qingyu had been with Fu Yuanchuan all this time, accompanying him to work.

And he didn’t see any information pertaining to any casualties at Libis Avenue.

You can’t expect those Zergs to be good.

There were no casualties but the matter was able to continuously appear on Fu Yuanchuan’s desk.

There was definitely a problem here.

Then linking it with the attitude of the imperial leaders and Fu Yuanchuan to this matter.

It was evident that it was a situation set up by the imperial leader for Fu Yuanchuan.

For Fu Yuanchuan to let Shi Kaixin watch over those people, he had probably made preparations to some extent.

Now, the two sides were balancing and probing each other out.

As Jun Qingyu thought of this, a hand reached into the pocket and he subconsciously hugged it.

He raised his head, following the light coming in from the opening. He could see a small portion of Fu Yuanchuan’s lower jaw.

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and rubbed against it.

Although he could see nothing in the pocket, he could see the ceiling above when he raised his head.

He should have entered some room or store on the first floor.

Libis Avenue was a commercial street, so there were many stores selling things on the first floor.

It was just……that he felt that the vital energy here didn't seem to be right.

Jun Qingyu adjusted his position and sat on Fu Yuanchuan's hand.

He gradually released spiritual energy to feel the vital energy in their surroundings.

He couldn't tell what it was but it gave him a very restless feeling and it would arouse one's emotions.

It was very similar to the kind of fluctuation that came from Shi Kaixin and the others before when their mental powers were strange.

Jun Qingyu glanced at Fu Yuanchuan and saw that he had no reaction.

If it were in the past, a slight fluctuation could cause Fu Yuanchuan to lose his mind.

Fu Yuanchuan should have taken some precautions before he came here.

Jun Qingyu thought about it, then he took advantage of this period of time to first suppress the vital energy in their surroundings.

His current spiritual energy was sufficient to wipe out all of the restless vital energy without being discovered by anyone.

But in the wake of wiping out the vital energy, they got closer and closer to the place where the vital energy was being emitted.

What is……that?

It appeared to be the existence of an egg possessing violent vital energy.

Was this the root cause?

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows and gradually closed his eyes.

He focused on releasing spiritual energy to wrap that ‘egg’ up.

At this moment, Fu Yuanchuan was looking at the general in front of him with cold eyes.

As the trusted aide of the imperial leader, Qiu Kelin naturally knew that he wasn’t well-liked.

However, what must be said and what must be done could not be left behind.

Qiu Kelin said, “Marshal Fu, this egg was left behind by the Zerg and has been here for some time.”

“There were signs of the egg hatching when it was found earlier, moving it around recklessly could cause an adult insect to be born earlier.”

“This is a commercial street, so blasting this egg will cause harm to the surroundings. The impact is too great.”

“So we can only use mental energy to kill it. We called Marshal Fu all the way over here, hoping that the marshal can help with this.”

“After all……” Qiu Kelin paused and a smile appeared on his face.

“Marshal Fu is the only one in the empire that has the strength to kill the egg.”

“I’ve troubled Marshal Fu.”

This statement was full of provocation and mockery.

Shi Kaixin, who was standing behind Fu Yuanchuan, looked gloomy.

But Fu Yuanchuan’s expression remained the same, he only considered it as a dog barking.

Only one?

Did they think he didn’t know about those nondescript things that the imperial leader had secretly nurtured?

Each of them had their own way of thinking, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t bother arguing with him and said indifferently, “Get out of the way.”

Qiu Kelin nodded his head. He didn’t hesitate to retreat by a step and raised his hand as he said, “Please.”

Shi Kaixin and his group of subordinates had one hand behind their backs, tightening their grips on the item in their hands in succession.

Qiu Kelin turned around at this time and made eye contact with his companions beside him for a moment as if they were communicating.

They quickly parted soon after and looked at Fu Yuanchuan, who was in front of the egg, without batting an eyelid.

The mood at the site was very gloomy.

It was so stifling that even the sound of breathing seemed to have been silenced.

Fu Yuanchuan gradually closed his eyes and his mental energy entered the egg.

Knowing what would be in it, Fu Yuanchuan was just waiting to take advantage of the situation that was coming his way.

He was thinking of killing off the vital energy inside the egg when it awakened.

As a result, the moment his spiritual energy turned into a sharp blade to pierce through the egg, it was wrapped in warm universal life energy.

Even Fu Yuanchuan paused for a moment when his mental energy met with the spiritual energy head-on.

The familiar spiritual energy entangled together with his mental energy.

It was like a soft little mermaid hugging him affectionately and incessantly rubbing against him.

Ultimately, it spread out in his sea of consciousness and a soft kiss landed.

Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan hadn’t moved for a long time, Qiu Kelin thought he was entangled by the vital energy inside.

But after staring for a while, he found that the corner of Fu Yuanchuan’s mouth……was slightly raised?

Qiu Kelin: “?!”

What was going on here?

Not only was Qiu Kelin stunned, Shi Kaixin, who had been paying attention to Fu Yuanchuan, was also stunned.

Why hadn’t the signal been given yet?

This wasn’t the same as what they had agreed on……

After a while, Fu Yuanchuan opened his eyes with an indifferent expression like he wasn’t affected at all.

Qiu Kelin was inwardly surprised but it wasn’t shown on his face.

He chuckled lightly and he said, “It seems to be alright.”

Fu Yuanchuan ignored him, “Shi Kaixin.”

“Present!”

“Bring the egg back.”

“Yes!”

Qiu Kelin was taken aback, “Marshal Fu……?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “The vital energy in the egg is unusual, I’ll take it back for inspection.”

Qiu Kelin thought and said, “Is that so? Then it’s fine to bring it back.”

Bring it back……It was even easier to get in contact with vital energy and with more contact, the faster he would die.

Qiu Kelin smiled lightly and said, “Since the egg has been killed, then I won’t bother Marshal Fu. I’ll leave first.”

After saying that, Qiu Kelin left directly with the people around him without waiting for Fu Yuanchuan to speak.

Shi Kaixin asked, “Marshal, what’s the situation? This thing……”

Shi Kaixin was curious to death. Wasn’t there a problem with that thing? Why did the marshal want to bring it back?

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t reply but reached his hand into his pocket.

The little mermaid didn’t move but was cutely curled up inside, it looked like he was sleeping.

When he noticed someone nudging him, Jun Qingyu opened his eyes in a daze.

What are you doing……?

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s finger and nudged it coquettishly, “Eeeeeeee~”

His voice was extremely soft, appearing to talk in his sleep.

Jun Qingyu was really too sleepy.

He originally thought that the source of vital energy could be solved easily.

But it was only when his spiritual power was attached to it that he found that it wasn’t as simple as he had imagined.

It took a lot of effort to painstakingly handle it methodically.

Jun Qingyu sneezed. The good news was that it was settled and cleaned up very well.

It was just that the consumption of his spiritual energy was a bit too much.

Shi Kaixin froze when he heard that voice, “Little mermaid?”

“Mhm.”

Shi Kaixin was stunned but suddenly realised something, “Could it be……?”

It can’t be.

Could it be!?

He knew that the spiritual energy of mermaids could purify this sort of matter[1] but relatively speaking, mermaids also loathed this matter.

The kind that it wouldn’t touch if it was able to not touch it.

He hadn’t seen the marshal say what he wanted the little mermaid to do, so how could he have solved it without a word?

It was unbelievable too.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t explain and only said, “Let’s go back first.”

“Yes.” Shi Kaixin promptly ran out to drive the car.

Although they had checked that there were no monitoring and listening devices here before, it was better to go back to discuss such an important matter.

The egg that had been purified was not forgotten.

Fu Yuanchuan was afraid that the egg would have remnants of the little mermaid's mental energy, so he took it back first to find a chance to destroy it.

On their journey back, the little mermaid slept the whole time.

Fu Yuanchuan thought that he was very tired as the consumption of his spiritual energy might have been too much, so he didn't wake him up.

Jun Qingyu turned over in his pocket, he felt that it was time to return the spring in his space for a soak.

This would make his recovery faster.

It was only that this place wasn't the right place to do so. Fu Yuanchuan's pocket was such an obvious place and if he disappeared, Fu Yuanchuan would certainly notice it.

Jun Qingyu sighed. It would be great if he could confess to Fu Yuanchuan about his space.

But Fu Yuanchuan was under the impression that he was a normal little mermaid.

And a normal little mermaid didn't have a space.

Jun Qingyu struggled for a while, he wondered if there was any chance to talk about it later on.

On their way back, Jun Qingyu was in a state of being half-asleep.

He felt the suspension car coming to a halt.

Jun Qingyu stretched and then sat up. He clung to the edge of his pocket and stood up.

"Eeeeeeee~"

He had just spread his arms out for a hug when he suddenly noticed something was wrong out of the corner of his eye.

He quickly withdrew his hand.

He looked at his pale golden fishtail that was curled up.

Jun Qingyu suddenly froze, “……?”

Those things that flash by a moment ago were……legs?

The author has something to say:

It’s almost time, it’s almost time. Get ready to get bigger~

The imperial leader isn’t stupid. He has a trump card and that trump card will be revealed in Chapter 31.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Jun Qingyu being Fu Yuanchuan’s fish in shining scales o(^▽^)o and protecting him from anything that could cause him to have a mental outbreak.

It’s time for his legs to appear~!

Footnotes

1. 物质 (wù zhí) = matter

   The author refers to the vital energy from the Zergs as matter.

Chapter 21 - Eagerness

Chapter 21 – Eagerness

It’s a strawberry-flavoured little mermaid today.

Jun Qingyu was somewhat hesitant as he reached out and touched his tail.

It was no doubt the texture of a fishtail.

But a moment ago……

He was positive that his eyes didn’t deceive him.

A little mermaid could manifest their legs but it was generally after they had grown up.

There was no mention in the original story of whether juvenile mermaids could manifest their legs.

Jun Qingyu looked pensive as he thought. Was it possible that it had something to do with spiritual energy?

He had released all of his spiritual energy before, so he felt very tired and sleepy.

After sleeping the whole journey, the deficiency of his spiritual power was slowly being replenished.

It might be because it had bottomed out, so the recovery of his spiritual energy was unexpectedly more abundant than before.

What was exactly going on? Jun Qingyu had doubts in his mind.

But it would always have a connection with his spiritual energy.

It was a good way to increase his spiritual energy.

“Little fish?”

Hearing Fu Yuanchuan’s voice, Jun Qingyu promptly got out of his pocket, revealing his head, “Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan took the little mermaid out and asked, “What just happened to you?”

Jun Qingyu lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm. He subconsciously curled up his tail and tilted his head, “Eeeeeeee~”

The little mermaid poked his head out moments ago but before he was able to reach his hand out, he hid inside again.

He even thought something had happened.

“As long as you’re alright.”

“Ya!”

Fu Yuanchuan walked into the living room but saw a few servants standing at the door and the housekeeper looked very sad.

Jun Qingyu had never seen so many people at their home before.

Usually one or two busied themselves separately. What were they doing together this time?

The housekeeper said, “Marshal, someone triggered the mechanism in the bedroom upstairs, I am unable to turn it off.”

Jun Qingyu tilted his head. Mechanism? What mechanism?

Speaking of upstairs, Jun Qingyu glanced up.

The bedroom door could be seen from this angle.

But……

Only a silver-white iron sheet could be seen when he raised his head to take a look.

Jun Qingyu: “???”

The housekeeper said, “The person who came has been caught and has been fed with something in the confinement cell.”

Fu Yuanchuan’s face darkened, “I know.”

Jun Qingyu looked at the housekeeper and then looked at Fu Yuanchuan. Why did these words sound so strange?

Did someone come to the house, trigger the mechanism and get captured?

Fu Yuanchuan held Jun Qingyu as they went upstairs.

As they got closer, Jun Qingyu could see the ‘iron sheet’ more clearly.

It was not quite right to call it a sheet because it was very thick, it was more or less thicker than 10 centimetres.

Jun Qingyu wanted to try touching it but Fu Yuanchuan kept him so far away that it was out of reach.

Fu Yuanchuan stood there for a while and a line was distinguished from the middle of the iron sheet.

The iron sheet automatically retracted to the left and right, then returned into the wall, fitting seamlessly.

It was only then that Jun Qingyu realised that this was a door.

And behind this door was another door.

They were delayed at the door for a long time before they entered.

Jun Qingyu didn’t see what code Fu Yuanchuan had entered but it shouldn’t be a combination lock.

The door would open when he stood still. It might be through information acquisition or mental energy.

Each person’s mental energy was different and was unique like one’s fingerprint.

It was just that mental energy was relatively more difficult to collect than fingerprints.

The room was quiet and there was nothing unusual too. Everything was neatly placed where it belonged.

The lights were switched on. The window also had a layer of barricade.

Fu Yuanchuan put the little mermaid into the fish tank and lifted the protection on the room.

Looking at these things, Jun Qingyu kind of understood.

No wonder Fu Yuanchuan wanted to put him in the bedroom before; it was because it was absolutely safe here.

In the event that mental energy was used to unlock it.

Then even Fu Yuanchuan, who was unconscious from a mental outbreak, could not open the door from outside.

The layers of protection were very tight.

However, it could actually be used. This was something Jun Qingyu could not figure out……Why was the imperial leader doing by targeting him?

Jun Qingyu paused, he gradually knitted his brows. It was a little strange to target a mermaid.

But if targeting a mermaid was part of his plan, then perhaps it made sense.

The token that triggered the war didn't happen and Fu Yuanchuan's reputation among the masses was very high, so the imperial leader did not dare to do anything to him on the surface.

He could only secretly play some dirty little tricks, such as exacerbating his illness and making Fu Yuanchuan 'die of illness' as soon as possible.

With the whole nation mourning over his death, it was only logical to take over everything from Fu Yuanchuan, including the corps.

However, Fu Yuanchuan's death from an illness no longer became reasonable if there was a mermaid, so that was why they were extending their hands out to him?

If that was the case……

The egg at Libis Avenue was meant to exacerbate Fu Yuanchuan's condition.

That person had sent someone to deal with Fu Yuanchuan's mermaid, so that his illness could not be cured.

The matter this time was obviously too targeted.

Jun Qingyu could feel that the imperial leader was anxious.

He assumed so as the matter had been planned for such a long duration.

The outcome was soon to be in sight when a mermaid popped up out of nowhere, disrupting their plan.

The token had not been found and Fu Yuanchuan had almost recovered from his illness.

He ought to be anxious too.

Jun Qingyu thought. There was no point in being anxious, you won't be able to remain in your position much longer.

Fu Yuanchuan examined the room and then switched the scanning on again.

Jun Qingyu leaned on the edge of the fish tank and watched as Fu Yuanchuan busied himself.

After a while, Fu Yuanchuan came over holding a packet of dried fish and gave it to him. He said, "Little fish, I'm going downstairs. You……"

Jun Qingyu knew what Fu Yuanchuan was going to do.

There was still someone in the confinement cell.

He had to deal with it and ask about some things.

If he were to follow him, Fu Yuanchuan probably didn't want him to see some things, so he would have dealt with that person leniently.

Although he didn't mind it, Fu Yuanchuan would definitely take him into consideration.

Jun Qingyu simply didn't go.

"Eeeeeeee~!" Jun Qingyu bit his dried fish and waved at him.

You should go about your business.

Fu Yuanchuan was slightly startled when he saw this. The little mermaid didn't hug his hand and act coquettishly — demanding to go with him. He was somewhat not used to it.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “If something happens, you can take the things in the shell out, I’ll be back soon.”

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu blinked his eyes. Fu Yuanchuan had made more preparations than he had expected.

It was clear that it was more dangerous for Fu Yuanchuan to go to Libis Avenue than staying here.

Ultimately, he made the protection of the place he stayed impenetrable.

Jun Qingyu watched as Fu Yuanchuan went out.

The room became quiet again.

Jun Qingyu shook his tail and thought about how he could find the chance to tell Fu Yuanchuan that he could speak.

He didn’t dare to say it before. He was afraid that he would get eavesdropped here but he didn’t have that concern now.

It was difficult to talk about his legs and his space for the time being but it should……be easier to accept that he could speak.

However, it was worth thinking about what was the best way to start speaking.

Jun Qingyu was engrossed in thinking about this issue and suddenly heard the sound of the door opening.

When he looked up, it was Fu Yuanchuan, who had returned.

“Eeeeeeee?” Why did you come back so soon?

Fu Yuanchuan walked in with a bath bomb in his hand.

Jun Qingyu glanced at the thing that was in his hand. Had he gone underground?

“I’m afraid you’ll be bored.” Fu Yuanchuan asked him, “Which of these two bath bombs do you want to use?”

Jun Qingyu casually pointed to the red one, “Ya.”

“Okay.”

A lot of bubbles were produced when the bath bomb was placed into the fish tank, the water even turned pale red.

Jun Qingyu smelled a faint scent of strawberries.

“Have fun.” With that said, Fu Yuanchuan left the bedroom again.

There was a new item to attract the little mermaid’s attention; he wouldn’t be so bored.

It just so happened that he came back from outside, he could play while getting disinfected.

Jun Qingyu soaked in the strawberry-flavoured fish tank and he would poke the bubbles for fun when he got bored.

The bubbles were very strange, he could never pop them all and a continuous stream of bubbles would be produced.

The bath ball should have been filled with essential oil. He didn’t know what the composition was but it was very comfortable to soak in.

The fragrance wouldn’t be too pungent either.

If he hadn’t slept for a long time on the way back — he probably could not sleep at night — Jun Qingyu would have wanted to go back into the shell to rest.

With nothing else to do, he poked bubbles while waiting for Fu Yuanchuan to return.

He shouldn’t be back so soon.

When dealing with such matters, he certainly had to wear the person down to get the answers he wanted.

—

It was already dark outside when Fu Yuanchuan came back.

When he heard the sound of the door opening, Jun Qingyu hurriedly swam up and propped himself up on the edge of the bathtub, waiting for him to come in.

“Eeeeeeee~!”

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid, who was smiling at him in the fish tank. His dark and agitated heart became somewhat clear.

He sorted out his emotions and walked over.

Fu Yuanchuan used the pad of his finger to rub against the little mermaid’s cheek and asked, “Are you hungry?”

The smell of the bath bomb in the house had nearly dispersed as it had completely integrated into the water.

Only the water in the fish tank was still light red.

Jun Qingyu shook his head, he looked up to see that Fu Yuanchuan’s hair was still wet and his clothes had been changed.

He had specially taken a sniff moments ago to check if there was the smell of blood.

It seemed like he should have cleaned up before he had returned.

Fu Yuanchuan sat nearby and reached his hand into the fish tank, “Come here.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t hesitate to swim over and sat on his hand.

Fu Yuanchuan gave him a massage and cleaned his tail in the passing.

As a matter of fact, he was already clean after soaking for such a long time but he would always feel more at ease if he washed.

Jun Qingyu was well-behaved and didn't struggle. He leaned on Fu Yuanchuan's arm and stared at him.

Seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan asked, "What's wrong?"

Jun Qingyu shook his head, "Eeeeeeee."

It was nothing. He just felt that Fu Yuanchuan wasn't in such a good mood.

You're not blaming yourself, are you?

Someone came to his home to deal with him, even though Fu Yuanchuan had set up everything very well.

Someone came and didn't even make it to the second layer of protection surrounding the room.

Even if he was not by Fu Yuanchuan's side, he was still safe at home.

However, with his understanding of Fu Yuanchuan, Fu Yuanchuan would definitely still blame himself.

He blamed himself for getting him implicated in this.

Perhaps in Fu Yuanchuan's view, he would not have encountered these dangers if he had stayed at the mermaid breeding base.

From what he inquired from that person in the confinement cell, it should have something to do with him.

Jun Qingyu understood the way he thought but did not approve of it.

Jun Qingyu looked at Fu Yuanchuan and felt that he should say something.

But before he could speak, he was taken out of the water by Fu Yuanchuan.

After he had cleaned the little mermaid, Fu Yuanchuan got up and went to the bathroom with the little mermaid in his hand.

The water in the fish tank would be replaced shortly.

He would wash the little mermaid before he placed him back into the fish tank.

He mixed the water according to the ratio.

Fu Yuanchuan used his cupped hands to sprinkle a pool of water onto the little mermaid.

While he was washing him, Jun Qingyu suddenly reached out and grabbed Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist.

Fu Yuanchuan stopped. He looked down and met the little mermaid’s eyes that had curved up from smiling, “Eeeeeeee~!”

“What’s wrong?”

The little mermaid raised his hands and said, “Ee~ya~”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t know the reason why but he only knew that it usually meant he wanted a hug.

He raised his hand and the little mermaid sat on his palm.

“Hmm?”

The little mermaid leaned forward. His spiritual energy, with the faint scent of strawberries, actually condensed and dispersed.

Specks of stars streak across his eyes.

At this moment, the little mermaid moved closer and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

Fu Yuanchuan froze, “Little fish……”

His fishtail wrapped around half of Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist and gently rubbed against it coquettishly.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head and smiled, “Eeeeeeee~!”

Don’t be upset.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Awh~! The way little fishy comforted Fu Yuanchuan. (//∇//) A kiss to the cheek! Too adorable!

Chapter 22 - For the Time Being

Chapter 22 – For the Time Being

“D-don’t come in yet, okay?”

Fu Yuanchuan was painstakingly suppressing his emotions but he didn’t expect to be seen through by the little mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan’s heart trembled as he looked at the coquettish little mermaid.

He touched the little mermaid’s head and whispered, “I’m fine.”

Jun Qingyu also raised his hand against Fu Yuanchuan’s face and smiled until his eyes curved up.

Fu Yuanchuan couldn’t help but be affected by the little mermaid as well and a glimmer of a smile appeared in the depths of his eyes.

“You’ll take a shower first, then I’ll go back and change the water after you’ve taken a shower.”

“Eeeeeeee~”

Jun Qingyu lay back down again.

Fu Yuanchuan dipped his hand holding the little mermaid into the water, he didn’t put the little mermaid down but used his other hand to gently rub the little mermaid’s tail.

Fu Yuanchuan stretched his right palm out and positioned it in front of Jun Qingyu, “Come on, your hands.”

Jun Qingyu placed both of his hands on it, the difference in size looked very obvious.

Fu Yuanchuan could hold both of his hands with a hand.

Clear water flowed through as he simply kneaded them.

After soaking in the water with the bath ball, he only needed to wash off the essential oil attached to the surface, so he didn’t have to use too much force.

Fu Yuanchuan put a towel on the table and placed the little mermaid on it.

Jun Qingyu sat on the edge of the table with his fishtail hanging down and swaying unconsciously; he watched as Fu Yuanchuan bustled back and forth to change the water for him.

Changing the water in the fish tank was not as simple as it seemed.

Some of the ornaments and such in the fish tank also needed to be taken out for cleaning and then placed into the dryer for disinfection after it had been cleaned.

It was quite troublesome doing this set of procedures.

Fu Yuanchuan went out to get some snacks, a toy knife, a small chopping board and so on. He put Jun Qingyu near him and let him pass the time.

Then he continued to crouch by the edge of the table to wash the ornaments.

Jun Qingyu saw a lot of apples in that pile of snacks at a glance. After thinking about it, he took an apple out of his space.

He didn’t touch the apple in the pile of snacks and the apple from his space was cut into the right size with a toy knife.

He reached out and touched Fu Yuanchuan’s hair, “Eeeeeeee~”

“Hmm?” Fu Yuanchuan stopped in his movements and looked up at the little mermaid, “What’s wrong?”

Jun Qingyu inserted a toothpick into a small piece of the apple that was cut and sent it to Fu Yuanchuan’s mouth, “Ya~”

Eat a piece of the apple.

Fu Yuanchuan was taken aback, he opened his mouth to eat a piece of the apple and then rubbed the little mermaid’s head, “Thank you.”

“Eeeeeeee!”

You’re welcome.

Fu Yuanchuan washed the ornaments by hand, so it was inconvenient to take and eat them.

Jun Qingyu fed him to him piece by piece with a toothpick.

He just happened to finish an apple by the time he placed everything into the dryer.

Fu Yuanchuan filled the fish tank up with water and placed the little mermaid in.

The fish tank was placed beside his bed.

The lights were turned off and the room instantly darkened.

“Good night.”

“Eeeeeeee~”

—

After that incident, the imperial leader was quiet for a few days.

Fu Yuanchuan took the opportunity to release the news that he was seriously ill and simply took this opportunity to recuperate at home, he also didn't care about the matter over there.

As a result, the imperial leader sent someone to seek him to his door.

Fu Yuanchuan received the news early in the morning but he wasn't in a hurry to go down. Rather, he stayed with the little mermaid in the bedroom for a while.

The little mermaid slept on his pillow.

His mental energy was very familiar with the spiritual energy of the little mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan's vigilance wasn't low but the little mermaid's spiritual energy was not within the range of his vigilance.

He also didn't know when the little mermaid had come out of the fish tank.

It was just that the water on the body had almost dried up, so the period of time he had come out should not be too short.

Just when Fu Yuanchuan wanted to wipe some water on the little mermaid's tail, the little mermaid opened his eyes.

"You're awake?"

"Wu……ya." Jun Qingyu squinted his eyes, sleepiness caused the brain to react very slowly.

He looked at Fu Yuanchuan and reached his hand out and pressed it against his mouth, then leaned closer to Fu Yuanchuan. He curled up and continued to sleep.

Fu Yuanchuan's expression changed slightly. Did this mean that he was not allowed to speak?

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t pull the little mermaid’s hand down either but spoke softly just like that, “Little fish, I need to go downstairs.”

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu heard his voice and whispered in response.

Seeing that he was too sleepy to open his eyes, Fu Yuanchuan did not propose to take him down with him but got up quietly and went downstairs to deal with those people.

Jun Qingyu could perceive Fu Yuanchuan’s departure while being half-awake.

He wanted to follow along but he was so inexplicably sleepy that could not open his eyes. He opened his mouth but he was so sleepy that he couldn’t even say anything.

After Fu Yuanchuan left, he didn’t want to sleep alone in a big bed anymore.

He might as well enter his space to soak in the water, he wanted to use it to wake himself up.

He didn’t know if it was because of the season, he would be more sleepy in particular if he soaked in spring water.

Jun Qingyu stretched, he planned to go into the spring for a while before he came out.

Anyways, Fu Yuanchuan went downstairs and was in dispute with those people on the imperial leader’s side.

He wouldn’t come back for a while and going out would be boring, so it would be better to soak in spring water.

As soon as he moved his fishtail, Jun Qingyu froze, he looked down into the water.

There seemed to be something wrong with the spring, the water surface seemed to have become lower?

Generally speaking, the water surface of the spring water was maintained at the same height all year round with the flow of spring water.

As soon as there was a drop, its traces would be particularly obvious.

The spiritual energy contained in the spring water seemed somewhat strange too.

Jun Qingyu tried to release his spiritual energy to check it out.

He wasn’t able to find out why the water surface had dropped.

However, Jun Qingyu accidentally discovered after releasing his spiritual energy that the spiritual energy from the spring water increased when it returned to his body.

His spiritual energy increased in an instant.

Jun Qingyu froze. There was such a way to increase his spiritual energy?

When he came to his space before, he soaked in the spring water and then fell asleep. He wouldn’t intentionally release his spiritual energy.

Even if he merely soaked, a little mermaid would show signs of growing up.

If that was the case……

Jun Qingyu thought for a while, he raised his hand over the water surface and began to release his spiritual energy without hesitation.

In an instant, the whole space was filled with spiritual energy that could not be dispersed.

The surface of the water also dropped quickly, visible to the naked eye.

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows. This kind of feeling whereby spiritual energy was emptied out in an instant and then quickly filled up was not good at all.

But he had already released it all, it was too late to stop it.

After repeating this several times, the spring water had bottomed out.

There would be a steady stream of spring water coming out from the mouth of the spring, so he didn’t have to worry if it dried up in a short duration of time.

Jun Qingyu leaned against the shore and he frowned.

The size of his body did not change, his fishtail didn’t even turn into legs.

Why was there no reaction?

Could it be that I was wrong?

As he thought about it, vigorous spiritual energy suddenly spread out.

Jun Qingyu was too late to stop it and was sent directly out of his space.

“Wu……”

He fell onto the soft bed and a thin blanket covered him, the cold and elegant scent wrapped around him firmly.

The bedsheets were stained by the water on his body that had not dried yet.

Jun Qingyu sat up quickly and looked down at his hand.

His slender fingers have webs around them but they were much larger than a little mermaid’s hand.

Jun Qingyu revolved his spiritual energy and those pale transparent webs slowly faded, then they disappeared.

In this case, it would be no different than a normal person’s hand.

Seeing this change, the corner of Jun Qingyu’s mouth raised slightly.

His guess was right. Under the circumstance of his spiritual energy being so full to the point of almost bursting, it could indeed achieve such growth.

Jun Qingyu thought about the growth rate of mermaids that the caretaker had talked about before.

They grew slowly because a little mermaid would not take in spiritual energy other than the spiritual energy in its body.

But it wasn’t the same for him.

He could gain a tremendous amount of spiritual energy in a short duration of time.

Jun Qingyu clenched his fist. It was good as long as the method was effective.

Soon, the matter between Fu Yuanchuan and the imperial leader would nearly be exposed on the surface.

This way, he could help him too.

Jun Qingyu closed his eyes and planned to return to his space. He would wait for his spiritual energy to dissipate and for him to regain his appearance as a little mermaid before he came out.

As a result……

There was no reaction after a long time.

Jun Qingyu: “?!”

His space closed?

Jun Qingyu opened his eyes in astonishment.

He dared to try that method because he could rely on his space. If he really succeeded, he could hide in his space and wait for his spiritual energy to recover before he came out.

But now, why couldn’t he enter his space?!

Was it because he had become a human, consuming all the spiritual energy in his space?

At that moment, Jun Qingyu heard the sound of footsteps.

He looked at the time again. It was time for lunch.

Fu Yuanchuan should have come back to look for him.

Jun Qingyu took hold of the quilt and jumped out of the bed without any hesitation.

As a result, his legs softened and he directly fell to the floor because he hadn’t walked for such a long time.

After he stabilised himself, Jun Qingyu supported himself with the bedside cabinet to stand up; he wanted to jump out of the window and run away first before he thought about it later.

As a result, he stopped after taking two steps.

That won’t do.

There was an alarm at the window, wasn’t jumping out of the window walking right into a trap?

The sound of footsteps was still getting closer — there wasn’t enough time to think about it. Jun Qingyu wrapped a thin quilt around him and stumbled all the way to the bathroom with it.

As long as his spiritual energy dissipated before Fu Yuanchuan found him, he would be able to restore his appearance as a little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu entered the bathroom, turned his hand over to close the bathroom door and locked the door.

At the same time, there was a stern shout.

“Who’s there?!”

Jun Qingyu’s heart trembled. He drew up the quilt without making a sound.

Previously, he was hesitant on how he could tell Fu Yuanchuan that he could speak.

Now, it was great. He had even jumped straight into adulthood before he could tell him about a little mermaid being able to manifest its legs.

He had a face that was no different from when he was a little mermaid.

If he was found out, Fu Yuanchuan wouldn’t treat him like a monster, would he?

The corner of Jun Qingyu’s mouth was slightly pursed, he crouched against the bathroom door and quickly released his spiritual energy.

Hurry up, a little faster.

However, Fu Yuanchuan obviously would not give him this opportunity.

The door of the room was knocked and Fu Yuanchuan’s cold voice came from outside, “Come out.”

Jun Qingyu ignored it and pretended that he didn’t hear it.

I’m not going out.

If you have the ability, smash the door.

But Jun Qingyu did not wait for Fu Yuanchuan to smash the door. On the contrary, he heard the sound of footsteps gradually getting further away.

Jun Qingyu was taken aback. He left?

Then he heard the sound of keys shaking.

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Th-that’s just absurd!

You live on your own but you still keep the key to your bathroom?!

He unlocked the door with a key and the key was still inserted inside, Jun Qingyu couldn’t lock it again even if he wanted to.

Seeing that the door handle was being pressed down, Jun Qingyu quickly resisted.

However, Jun Qingyu was still releasing his spiritual energy as he took action, so his strength would only get smaller and smaller.

Even if he tried harder, the door handle was still tilted slightly downwards.

He grabbed a mop in the passing and braced it underneath the door handle and the descent stopped.

Jun Qingyu breathed a sigh of relief but before he could completely relax, that iron rod gave off a snapping sound.

It broke.

Jun Qingyu: “……?”

Jun Qingyu quickly reached his hand out again but it was too late.

The bathroom door slowly opened outwards.

Jun Qingyu stubbornly pulled the handle but he was even dragged out with it.

Seeing the opening of the door getting larger and larger, Jun Qingyu cried out in panic, “Fu Yuanchuan!”

Outside the door, Fu Yuanchuan’s figure froze.

He put away his gun and looked down at the bathroom door.

A moment later.

The other person’s voice that was pitiful and slightly trembled came from the bathroom.

“D-don’t come in yet, okay?”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

I question where the toothpick came from but oh wells ¯_(ツ)_/¯

MC finally got his human form back! o(^▽^)o

Hmm, will MC’s secret be revealed next chapter?!

The next chapter will be split into 3 or 4 parts since it’s a total of 9k+ CN words. The author brought their A-game.

Chapter 23 Part 1

Chapter 23 Part 1

Jun Qingyu realised that the resistance against the door had vanished and hurriedly pushed the door back. He was afraid that the opening was too big and that Fu Yuanchuan would see him through the gap.

In the midst of his panic, his messy quilt was stuck in the door at some point.

Jun Qingyu tried to pull it out but it was stuck badly and the more he tugged at it, it got more stuck; coupled with him dispersing his universal life energy until he didn't have any strength, he simply gave up.

His back leaned against the bathroom door, bracing against it himself.

Jun Qingyu was extremely flustered, he thought of what he should say at a time like this or explain to Fu Yuanchuan why he could speak.

But……this wasn't the scene he imagined when he confessed.

He was prepared to make steady progress incrementally — bit by bit — gradually changing Fu Yuanchuan's judgment of a little mermaid, a cognitive transition from a mermaid to a human.

As a result, it ended up like this. This method that he had prepared for such a long time was going to end before it even started.

Jun Qingyu closed his eyes and thought. Was there anything worse than this?

His space couldn’t be entered, he dispersed his universal life energy until his entire body was powerless but he still had not regained the appearance of a little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu wrapped himself with the quilt and curled himself up, his mind was in a mess.

A domestic pet spoke human language one day and became a human in front of you.

What would your reaction be?

You might feel that it was cute at first but what happens after you find it cute?

He didn’t want to be treated like a monster……

Moreover, Fu Yuanchuan did not necessarily know that he was that little mermaid. The little mermaid went missing in the impenetrable bedroom and he was caught red-handed with exactly the same face as the little mermaid.

It was suspicious no matter how one looked!

Not to mention that the situation was so tense right now, what should he do if he was regarded to be someone sent by the imperial leader?

Jun Qingyu’s mind was in turmoil and after he had spoken those words, there was no sound from outside.

Was Fu Yuanchuan thinking about how to find someone to deal with him? Or had he already notified his subordinates to come over to catch him?

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips. No matter if he was getting to get caught or what, he must not go out in any case.

He must absolutely not go out, at the very least, until he had figured out how to explain it to Fu Yuanchuan.

Fortunately, Fu Yuanchuan did not say anything outside. He also didn’t ask who he was and why he had appeared in this room.

It was very quiet outside as if he had left.

But Jun Qingyu didn’t hear any footsteps, he was positive that Fu Yuanchuan was still at the door.

Jun Qingyu had no idea what he wanted to say and Fu Yuanchuan didn’t speak at the moment.

The two were so quiet. One was behind the door and the other outside the door — no one took the lead to start talking.

Fu Yuanchuan kept silent and gradually the tension in Jun Qingyu’s heart seemed to ease.

The silence at this time was like giving each other the time to think.

He didn’t know how long it took before there was a faint movement outside — it was the sound of footsteps.

The man left and then came back. Soon after, the bathroom door suddenly shook.

Jun Qingyu was startled and quickly reached out to press against the bathroom door but he didn’t feel any strength pushing the door from outside. When he looked down, he saw a bag of dried fish firmly sandwiched in the gap.

Looking at the unopened bag of dried fish, Jun Qingyu was unexpectedly stunned.

All the tension and wariness seemed to be put to an end in an instant from Fu Yuanchuan’s tenderness.

Jun Qingyu thought to himself. He knows who I am.

Fu Yuanchuan stood at the door, he only stuffed something inside and didn't push open the door. The little fish was already panicking and he shouldn't have done anything.

But……

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the shadowy figure leaning against the door inside and said softly, "It's past two o'clock, please eat something."

Jun Qingyu slightly straightened up and reached his hand out to take in the bag of dried fish.

Dried fish was his favourite. The bones were crunchy, delicious and had a sweet aftertaste.

When he previously ate it, he could eat a piece of dried fish for a long time but now, he could eat one with a bite.

Jun Qingyu chewed slowly, his fingers brushed past the bag and he whispered, "Fu Yuanchuan."

"I'm here."

"How did you know it was me?" Jun Qingyu was certain that Fu Yuanchuan only came in after he had entered the bathroom and did not see his appearance.

So he was curious. Fu Yuanchuan didn't even see him but knew it was him.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Your voice."

"……?" Jun Qingyu opened his mouth but didn't know what to say.

His voice?

In the past, he only said 'Eeeeeeee' in the presence of Fu Yuanchuan at most. How could he distinguish it was me from my voice?

Jun Qingyu muttered, "It's not true."

“It’s the truth.” Fu Yuanchuan said, “It’s very easy to recognise.”

Besides, apart from him and the little mermaid, there would not be a third person in the room.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips and asked anxiously, “Then……you don’t think that I’m a monster?”

When he said this, Jun Qingyu was clutching the quilt firmly, his fingertips were white and he was incessantly nervous.

Even if he knew Fu Yuanchuan would not hurt him, Jun Qingyu would inevitably have a lot of concerns.

He was curious what kind of answer he would get but he was also afraid that he would get an answer he didn’t want.

However, there was not the least bit of sound from outside the door; Fu Yuanchuan did not answer his question promptly.

Jun Qingyu lowered his eyes, his anxiously beating heart sank a little.

At this time, he heard Fu Yuanchuan say, “Little fish, I am the real monster.”

Jun Qingyu suddenly froze.

“I’m more……than you think.” He paused. After Fu Yuanchuan considered his words, he was still not able to speak out a response that would not scare the little fish.

He said, “Don’t be afraid.”

Jun Qingyu bit his dried fish blankly, did Fu Yuanchuan say that to coax him?

Before he could ask, the last trace of spiritual energy within his body ran out and the fish in his hand dropped on the quilt.

It was complete darkness in front of Jun Qingyu and when he recovered his senses, he realised that his legs had reverted back into a fishtail.

And he was covered under the thin quilt.

He changed back?

His spiritual energy was exhausted; he was unable to maintain his human form.

But it seems that it was no longer important whether he had changed back or not at this time.

Anyways, Fu Yuanchuan already knew his identity.

Jun Qingyu blinked as he looked at the door handle suspended far above his head. How would he get out?

He could not rely on the door handle. Fortunately, there was a door seam.

Jun Qingyu tried. Even though he could not get out, he could stick his hand out through the door seam after being restored to a little mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan was still outside, so he could ask Fu Yuanchuan to pick him up.

Thinking about this, Jun Qingyu sat on the quilt, stretched his hand out of the door seam and shook it, “Eeeeeeee.”

Initially, he thought that his hand was too small and would not be spotted easily, so he had to hold it out for a while.

But he did not expect that he would feel warmth when he reached his hand out.

Fu Yuanchuan took hold of his hand.

“Do you want to come out?”

“Eeeeeeee!” Jun Qingyu nodded his head, then he shortly realised that Fu Yuanchuan was outside and could not see his movement, he said hurriedly, “Yes.”

“Back away a little bit.” Fu Yuanchuan was afraid that he would hurt the little mermaid when he pushed the door open.

“Okay.” Jun Qingyu sank down into the quilt.

Fu Yuanchuan tried to push the door open after he received a response.

Looking at the little mermaid lying on the quilt, he reached his hand in.

Jun Qingyu leaned forward with ease.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid lying on his palm and he didn’t dare to look into the eyes of the little mermaid.

The little mermaid looked very nervous, the tip of his tail unconsciously pressed against Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist and was tightly bound to it.

Fu Yuanchuan gently caressed the scales on his fishtail, trying to make him relax. He asked, “Is there something else you want to eat?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head. He was not very hungry, he had just eaten dried fish to fill his stomach.

And after what had happened, he didn’t want to eat anything else right now.

In any case, he felt as if he had been caught when he nestled in Fu Yuanchuan’s palm.

Looking at the little mermaid’s fluffy hair, Fu Yuanchuan rubbed it with the pad of his finger.

The hair of a little mermaid, who just came out of the water would be wet.

After leaving the water for too long, he feared that the little mermaid would become dehydrated and feel uncomfortable; so in the period he raised the

little mermaid, there wasn’t a time when he had seen the little mermaid’s hair being fluffy.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head and glanced at Fu Yuanchuan, he was caught off guard when their eyes met, then he hurriedly lay back down.

After being quiet for a while, Fu Yuanchuan still did not have any intention to ask him.

Jun Qingyu couldn’t help but ask softly, “You’re not asking me why I can talk?”

Why was Fu Yuanchuan so calm? He didn’t even look surprised at all.

Shouldn’t he ask him now why he became a human and why he could talk?

He didn’t say a word, making him feel that his nervousness moments ago was all a waste of time.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t mean to delve into it but the little mermaid asked him, so he said, “I don’t need to ask, you will tell me when you want to.”

He was willing to respect everything the little mermaid had concealed.

Jun Qingyu slightly pursed the corner of his mouth. He sat up and looked at him, “Then I was……like that moments ago, you’re not curious?”

Although the thin quilt wasn’t heavy, he was definitely unable to carry it with the size and strength of a little mermaid; plus a mermaid had no legs but he could get so far with a thin quilt. There was something wrong no matter how one looked at it.

There was also the door handle. He couldn’t touch the handle with the size of a little mermaid but he could touch it and even locked the door.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

MC worried too much again! ٩（ر ے）∫

ML accepted him and even played along by erasing the codes on the fruits and vegetables. |(￣3￣)|

Chapter 23 Part 2

Chapter 23 Part 2

“I’m not curious.” Fu Yuanchuan declared decisively.

He sat on the edge of the bed, placed the little mermaid on top of his lap and took out a comb from the bedside cabinet. He combed the little mermaid’s hair, smoothing out the places with knots.

Fu Yuanchuan said softly, “You can have your own secret, it belongs to you.”

Jun Qingyu felt that Fu Yuanchuan seemed to know that he had a secret when he heard those words.

Fu Yuanchuan behaved too calmly and was not really surprised at all.

Jun Qingyu raised his hand and pressed it against Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, “When did you discover that there was something wrong with me?”

“The tomatoes.” Fu Yuanchuan said, “The tomatoes you gave me at the temporary residence.”

Jun Qingyu was taken aback. That early?

He asked, “Was it because it tasted different?”

“No.” Fu Yuanchuan put his hand down and continued to help him tidy his hair while he said, “No one would ever know until they taste the fruits and vegetables in their mouth.”

“It’s possible that it’s delicious or unpalatable, even tomatoes from the same batch might taste different.”

“Then how?” Jun Qingyu didn’t understand. Since the taste was the same, then how did he find out that there was something wrong with him?

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Do you know that fruits and vegetables are very precious?”

Jun Qingyu nodded. Of course, he knew that.

Even the marshal had to take fruits and vegetables according to his allocation and they couldn’t be bought outside. Naturally, they were precious.

But whether it was precious or not, what was different from the tomatoes that he had taken out?

Fu Yuanchuan went on to say, “Because it is precious, so regardless of whether it’s vegetables or fruits, there will be a special code on them.”

Jun Qingyu: “???”

Codes?!

Who was the nutjob who came up with this method?

Adding codes to what you eat?

If this was the case, Jun Qingyu also understood. No wonder Fu Yuanchuan looked at it for a long time the first time he took a tomato out from his space.

He thought it was because of the taste and juice but he didn’t expect it to be because there was no code present?!

It was indeed easily noticed with such an obvious aspect.

However, Jun Qingyu then thought that there was something wrong, “I didn’t see any codes on the fruits and vegetables I juiced later on.”

The fruits and vegetables he squeezed by himself were not coded, he also carefully checked to see if there were any wormholes on them.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “The code was drawn with special materials. I realised that the fruits and vegetables you took out were amiss, so I wiped them off before I took the fruits and vegetables from the kitchen to give them to you.”

Because he was afraid that the little mermaid would panic and worry about being exposed all the time; and be scared and on edge after he had found out about the codes.

So he simply set everything up. With his help in covering it up, it would be more convenient.

“……”

Jun Qingyu was speechless. He thought he had covered it up very well but it turned out that Fu Yuanchuan was helping him to cover it up?

However, he didn’t say anything. Fu Yuanchuan found something amiss with him but didn’t expose him and even took the initiative to help him to cover it up.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips, “You don’t even suspect that I have an ulterior motive?”

Fu Yuanchuan smiled and did not answer this question.

Jun Qingyu thought about it, then he said, “In fact, mermaids do not grow with time, mermaids depend on the spiritual energy in their bodies to grow.”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan thought about the spiritual energy that spilt out of the bathroom just now and also understood the reason for his transformation.

“I also have a space.”

“Mhm.”

“I can become a human being and have legs.”

“Mhm.”

“……”

It was clear that every matter in these words — put forward by him alone — could not be done by a mermaid from the Interstellar Age.

But Fu Yuanchuan was so unperturbed and his facial expression did not have the slightest degree of change at all. Apparently, he didn’t regard these things as something worth being surprised over.

He didn’t ask him anything, causing all the words he had planned out to be ruined.

He clearly had been thinking about how to explain it to Fu Yuanchuan for such a long time.

Fu Yuanchuan helped him to tidy up his hair, placed him on the pillow and got up to take out a spare quilt from the cabinet.

Upon seeing this, Jun Qingyu asked, “Are you going to sleep?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I came up to give you food, I still have to go downstairs.”

He fed the little mermaid food at a fixed time but the quantity was always indefinite.

It was just that the little mermaid slept on his pillow in the morning, so he didn’t place the food on the platform of the fish tank.

He was afraid that the little mermaid would be hungry, so he came up to give the little mermaid food when he was halfway through dealing with the

matter.

Jun Qingyu quickly sat up and said, “Take me with you.”

Fu Yuanchuan refused, “It’s too dangerous outside, just play in the room.”

“I’m so bored here by myself, take me with you.” Jun Qingyu stretched his arms out, wanting a hug, “Eeeeeeee~”

Fu Yuanchuan spread the quilt out and sat down. He curled his finger up and rubbed it against the little mermaid’s cheek, “I will leave my light brain with you.”

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and leaned the side of his face on Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist. He looked at him aggrievedly, “I want to stay with you.”

Fu Yuanchuan’s hand was suspended in the air as his heart trembled.

It was a terrible thing to do.

A little mermaid, who could talk was more spoiled than a little mermaid, who could not talk.

Fu Yuanchuan thought that the little fish had just been greatly frightened and might not really want to stay in the room on his own right now.

But if he took him out, he asked, “Is being in my pocket alright with you?”

“Eeeeeeee~!” Yes!

Anywhere was fine as long as he could follow along. He was too curious about the other party’s attitude.

What would they do if Fu Yuanchuan was unyielding and didn’t give them any leeway?

Fu Yuanchuan would not wear a coat at home and would only wear a shirt.

Jun Qingyu curled up his tail, staying in Fu Yuanchuan’s chest pocket.

The place wasn’t big or small, exposing only half of his body outside.

It was very close to Fu Yuanchuan’s heart and Jun Qingyu could hear the sound of Fu Yuanchuan’s heartbeat.

Jun Qingyu turned sideways and his ear came close to Fu Yuanchuan’s chest, he said, “Your heartbeat is so fast.”

Fu Yuanchuan gave a light cough, “Let’s go, remember not to speak.”

“Eeeeeeee~!” After pretending for such a long time, Jun Qingyu naturally would not expose himself in front of others.

The car overturned today was purely an accident.[1] If it weren’t for him not being able to open his space, his identity would still be hidden.

Downstairs.

Qiu Kelin sat alone on the couch with a cold face.

There was no servant nearby and the tea on the coffee table was already completely cold.

The residue in the tea leaves still drifted in the cup without sinking to the bottom.

Fu Yuanchuan came downstairs and the depths of Qiu Kelin’s eyes flashed with disgust but he was smiling on the surface, “Marshal said that you were sending food, so why did it take so long?”

The change in Qiu Kelin’s face did not escape from Jun Qingyu’s eyes.

It was true that the people on the imperial leader’s side were masters of face-changing.

Fu Yuanchuan said indifferently, “If there’s nothing else, you can leave.”

“How can you say that there is nothing else.” Qiu Kelin smiled and said, “I haven’t met with that person yet.”

Fu Yuanchuan lowered his head to play with the little mermaid and didn’t even look at him, “Don’t you understand? I don’t have the person you want here.”

Qiu Kelin came to sit here in the morning and all he heard was this reply.

He was clear in his heart that those people had been detained by Fu Yuanchuan but he used a wanton reply to beat around the bush.

Qiu Kelin said, “Marshal, how long you have gone upstairs is how long I have been waiting here. You should also be able to see my sincerity.”

“Sincerity?”

Qiu Kelin smiled and nodded, “Yes.”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t pay any attention to him and said, “His lackey has always been clingy to people.”

The corner of Qiu Kelin’s mouth was instantly flattened and there wasn’t a hint of a smile on his face.

“Fu Yuanchuan, don’t push your luck!” Qiu Kelin had got along with others until now but he still had to smile and nod at others, acting like their son outside?

If it weren’t for the request of his boss to bring those people back alive, would he still need to expend so much time and effort to do so?!

Qiu Kelin suddenly turned hostile and Fu Yuanchuan was not affected at all. He looked at the time and said, “It’s almost time.”

Qiu Kelin frowned, “What do you mean?”

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand and the housekeeper appeared out of nowhere and turned on the virtual television.

Jun Qingyu looked up at Fu Yuanchuan in doubt, what was with this set-up?

Fu Yuanchuan was afraid that he would speak, so he put his index finger to his lips and said softly, “Shhh.”

When Jun Qingyu saw this, he smiled. He hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s finger and kissed it, “Eeeeeeee~!”

Qiu Kelin was already very vexed; and when he saw that person and the little mermaid playing around, he was even more annoyed — he didn’t even want to look at them.

“The marshal had better have something to say.”

At this time, the sound of news broadcast came from the television.

“Hello everyone, I’m a reporter from the Imperial Gazette. The place where I’m at right now is the place where the Zergs had invaded. Everyone can see that there are corpses of the Zergs everywhere. Major Shi Kaixin led the corps in a deadly fight against the Zergs and the war is still ongoing.”

As the presenter raised his hand, the camera swept across a wide expanse of shattered houses.

It was a mess.

Qiu Kelin recognised at a glance that this was the private residence of the imperial leader and he stood up abruptly, “Fu Yuanchuan, how dare you?!”

Qiu Kelin hastily turned on his light brain, there were no messages at all. Apparently, the signal here had been blocked.

“You’re not afraid of being sentenced——”

When he thought of the Zergs involved and Shi Kaixin, who was reported to be in a deadly fight with the Zergs, Qiu Kelin gritted his teeth.

They used the fake Zergs to plot against Fu Yuanchuan but Fu Yuanchuan was unexpectedly intact and destroyed the imperial leader’s residence in the

name of the Zergs!

Qiu Kelin didn’t say anything more, he was so angry that he directly turned around and left.

Jun Qingyu looked at Qiu Kelin’s exasperated expression and he couldn’t be happier.

You deserve it, who told you to be so arrogant?

So we weakened your spirit.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

I wonder who’s the nutjob who decided that fruits and veggies must be coded too!

A talking mermaid = (perhaps) the fall of a nation

Fu Yuanchuan was caught with his heartbeat beating crazily. ¬‿¬

It was so great to see Qiu Kelin being smug one moment and then angered the next, so much that he left.

Footnotes

1. **翻车 (fān chē)**: It’s an internet slang used for the ‘driver’ (person in control) who gets pitted and gets involved in an unexpected accident.

In this case, JQY’s whole plan got foiled before he even put it into action since he was discovered by FYC before that.

Chapter 23 Part 3

Chapter 23 Part 3

Fu Yuanchuan touched the little mermaid's forehead and asked, "Do you want to go underground or go upstairs?"

Those words could be understood as to exercise or to go to bed.

Jun Qingyu decisively raised his finger, pointing upstairs, "Eeeeeeee!"

Of course, he didn't need to exercise if he could sleep.

Furthermore, he dispersed his spiritual energy recently and had not recovered yet. He didn't have the help of his space, so the recovery rate of his spiritual energy was very slow.

If he went down to exercise, Jun Qingyu feared that he would sink to the bottom if he swam on his own.

Fu Yuanchuan got up and took the little mermaid back. He said, "You should have slept upstairs just now."

"Eeeeeeee~" Jun Qingyu grabbed Fu Yuanchuan's clothes, crawled out of his pocket and lay on his shoulder.

It would be very boring to stay in the room by himself, he also didn't know how things were going outside now.

He still wanted to help but he didn't know how the process worked.

Though, looking at it now, Fu Yuanchuan had the upper hand.

Fu Yuanchuan noticed as the smile on the little mermaid's face was highly visible, "You're that happy?"

"Eeeeeeee!" Of course, I'm happy.

The leader of the empire was caught off guard and took a hit.

When the time came, he had to give Shi Kaixin a reward for the sake of his reputation and had to praise that person who messed with him, even though he had suffered a stifling loss.

Just thinking about it made the imperial leader depressed.

Back in the room, Fu Yuanchuan closed the door, he took the little mermaid along and sat in front of the computer.

"Ya?" Jun Qingyu tilted his head. Do you need to work?

"Let's buy you a few sets of clothes." Fu Yuanchuan opened the shopping website, "We must prepare a few sets."

He didn't know when the little mermaid would turn into a human but a set of everything must be prepared for things that should be prepared.

Fu Yuanchuan got a row of clothes and let the little mermaid choose on his own, "Take a look at what type you like."

Jun Qingyu didn't have any opinion on those clothes, his spiritual energy was also insufficient at the moment. There was a time limit when he occasionally turned into a human and even if he bought clothes, they would be placed aside to collect dust.

Moreover, with the impressive range of clothes on the website, he couldn't pick a good one out.

Jun Qingyu thought about it and simply didn't choose on his own. He leaned back and rested his head on Fu Yuanchuan's wrist. He smiled as he said, "I want the same ones as yours."

“Mine?”

“Mhm.”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t have a lot of casual clothes and they were all a plain match of black and white, which might not fit the little mermaid’s personality well.

However, the little mermaid likes them. It was fine to prepare a few sets for him.

But……

“What about the size?”

Jun Qingyu blinked his eyes innocently. You wouldn’t expect a little mermaid to take his own measurement, right?

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Let’s customise some that are free size.”

“Okay.”

Currently, Jun Qingyu had insufficient spiritual energy and could not regain his human form. He didn’t know his measurements, so it was best to customise free size ones.

After buying some clothes, Fu Yuanchuan placed the little mermaid back into the fish tank.

Jun Qingyu looked at him in suspicion, “Are you going out?”

“I’m not going out but you should go to bed.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t want to sleep, he propped himself up on the edge of the fish tank and said, “It’s still early.”

He wanted to rest on Fu Yuanchuan, not be placed back into the fish tank.

Fu Yuanchuan carried the fish tank and placed it on his desk, “How about this?”

“Eeeeeeee~!”

Jun Qingyu swam into the shell and spat a bubble at Fu Yuanchuan.

“Go and rest.”

Jun Qingyu raised his hand and closed the shell.

Fu Yuanchuan opened the website. He searched: How to nourish a mermaid when its spiritual power is depleted.

The search result was zero.

Interstellar people still know too little about mermaids.

Fu Yuanchuan thought about it and sent a message to the caretaker.

—

It took several days for Jun Qingyu to gradually recover from the deficiency in his spiritual energy this time.

In the beginning, he just felt a little tired but it didn’t affect him, then it got more and more serious until he needed to sleep ten hours a day.

He was still tired after waking up.

Fu Yuanchuan bought a lot of nutritional supplements for him to eat but the effect was minimal.

Although the deficiency in his spiritual energy had not been fully recovered, he was no longer as sleepy as before.

Jun Qingyu held a bottle of nutritional supplement. He sat on the bedside table, watching Fu Yuanchuan’s sleeping face.

The past few days, Fu Yuanchuan took care of him day and night. No matter what time he woke up, he would always see Fu Yuanchuan at first sight in front of him.

He just prepared a nutritional supplement for him before going to bed.

Fortunately, there was no major event during this period of time and there was nothing the imperial leader could do even if he was angered to death.

It was reported that they were discussing what reward they would give to Shi Kaixin.

Jun Qingyu finished the nutritional supplement and put the cup aside. He wanted to lean close to Fu Yuanchuan and find a suitable position to nestle.

There was a sudden stab of pain in his wrist and Jun Qingyu's movements stopped.

His space had been completely unresponsive for this period of time and now this was……his spiritual energy had been recovered?

Jun Qingyu glanced at Fu Yuanchuan. Although Fu Yuanchuan knew that he had a space, the little mermaid that was still at the bedside table before he went to bed, disappeared after he woke up.

He would panic too.

Jun Qingyu thought about it and tore a piece of paper from the book on the bedside table. He held a pen about the same size as him and struggled to write the word 'space'.

This was the simplest way to express what he wanted to express.

After he was done with it, he placed the slip of paper at the position where he had previously sat, then entered his space with a thought.

His space didn't change much and was more or less the same as the previous time he had come in.

Even the water that had disappeared from the spring, had been restored.

Jun Qingyu soaked in the spring water. This time he didn't dare to advance prematurely like last time, he absorbed spiritual energy bit by bit and stopped when he felt that his spiritual energy was abundant.

He stretched and felt that his spiritual energy had recovered to its previous normal level.

He didn't know how long he had soaked in the spring. When he came out, Fu Yuanchuan was still sleeping.

Jun Qingyu thought about it and tried to gather spiritual energy in his legs.

He watched as his pale golden fishtail gradually split from the middle and his scales faded bit by bit; eventually, they disappeared from his skin.

Although he couldn't become big with the current spiritual energy he had, differentiating into two legs was nevertheless not a problem.

"Little fish?"

"You're awake?" Jun Qingyu even planned to extract a cup of fruit and vegetable juice to nourish his body.

As a result, before he could do it, Fu Yuanchuan woke up.

Since he was awake, Jun Qingyu took out an orange from his space, "Eat an orange first."

There were very few oranges in the Interstellar Age, even the batch of fruits and vegetables distributed to the marshal might not have an orange.

But now that Fu Yuanchuan knew about the existence of his space, Jun Qingyu didn't deliberately choose those from the kitchen to change its taste.

"Your space?"

"Mhm." Jun Qingyu smiled and said, "It only opened up today."

“It’s good that you’re able to open it.” The space was equivalent to a life-saving weapon for the little mermaid. With his space, the little mermaid would not get caught up in danger and Fu Yuanchuan also could rest assured.

“And my legs.” Jun Qingyu exposed half of his lower leg from the pillow cover, “Look, I can control my spiritual energy to differentiate into two legs.”

“That’s great.” Fu Yuanchuan paused, he got up and said, “I’ll go and get something.”

“Hmm? What is it?”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t say. He split off a segment of the peeled orange and placed it on the little mermaid’s hand and said, “Wait for me.”

Jun Qingyu answered obediently, “Okay.”

It wasn’t long before Fu Yuanchuan returned with a bag of things.

Jun Qingyu took a look. There was a small package in the bag but he couldn’t tell, “What is it?”

“Clothes.” Fu Yuanchuan opened a package and said, “Custom-made will take longer, this one — which is ready-made, will be faster.”

Jun Qingyu was taken aback and looked at the little clothes in Fu Yuanchuan’s hand.

“You still prepared such a small one?”

“I felt that you were going to use it.” Fu Yuanchuan didn’t say what was going on. It was just that he added the size of the little mermaid when he placed an order for ready-made clothes.

The little mermaid often lay on his hand, so he knew the size of the little mermaid very well.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Try it on.”

“Okay.” Jun Qingyu brought the clothes over.

Fu Yuanchuan turned his back to Jun Qingyu and unpacked his other clothes.

The size of the clothes was just right, including the size of the pants.

He didn’t know if it was because he was used to having a fishtail. Now that he had restored his legs and put on some pants, he felt a little uncomfortable instead.

Jun Qingyu tried to stand up but his legs gave way and he fell back onto the floor.

Fu Yuanchuan noticed his movements and looked back at the little guy, who was dizzy from falling, “Are you okay?”

“Um……I’m not too used to this.”

Fu Yuanchuan stretched his hand out and put the little mermaid on his hand. He let him stand while he leaned against his finger, “It looks pretty good.”

“Do you want to try something else?” Fu Yuanchuan chose a lot of designs that matched Jun Qingyu’s personality.

Jun Qingyu looked at those clothes, this bag could hold a lot because the clothes weren’t too big.

If he changed into all of them, he didn’t know how long it would take. Jun Qingyu said, “I feel that you treat me as an NPC in a dress up game.”

“I won’t.” Fu Yuanchuan said, “An NPC is not as cute as you.”

Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan had dead-panned such coaxing words, Jun Qingyu suddenly smiled, “Really?”

The little mermaid’s eyes glistened when he smiled, his pale golden pupils were extremely beautiful.

Fu Yuanchuan couldn’t help but be affected by him, the corners of his mouth raised slightly as he said, “Really.”

Jun Qingyu sat down on his palm and asked, “Did anyone ever say you were good at coaxing people?”

“No.” Fu Yuanchuan was clear about what his image was like in the eyes of others.

On top of that, he rarely talked to anyone, except for the communication required for work.

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s finger and said, “Then I will say it now.”

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Goodie! Jun Qingyu gets clothes.

Would be great if there was a dress up game with him as the base! (- ^ ▽ ^ -)

Chapter 23 Part 4

Chapter 23 Part 4

Fu Yuanchuan moved his finger slightly, touching the little mermaid's cheek in the passing and asked, "How long can you maintain this form?"

"I don't know." Jun Qingyu had only regained his legs twice, once when he was in Fu Yuanchuan's pocket, which happened in a flash and there was also now.

Jun Qingyu said, "But I can regain my fishtail at any time."

"Mhm." Fu Yuanchuan lifted the little mermaid's hair and placed it behind his back, "Pay attention to your safety, don't run out of the room like that."

Even if the servants didn't speak much, it would inevitably be safer when fewer people know about it.

"Okay." Jun Qingyu answered without hesitation.

Fu Yuanchuan parted the rest of the orange, removed the orange pith from it and fed a segment to the little mermaid.

When it was sent to his mouth for him to eat, Jun Qingyu subconsciously opened his mouth to take a bite.

Jun Qingyu was supported by Fu Yuanchuan's finger as he practised walking. He was said to be walking but in fact, he took one step to the left, then turned around to take another step.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Walk slowly, don't rush."

This was in his hands. If he walked quickly or was about to fall, he could support him.

But if he walked on his own, he would be hurt if walked in a hurry and fell down.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the bedroom floor and knitted his brows.

He would get hurt.

The little mermaid differentiated into his legs and lost the protection of his fish scales — he would get hurt if he fell down.

“Eeeeeeee?” Jun Qingyu walked slowly for two rounds and saw Fu Yuanchuan frowning the entire time, he asked in curiosity, “What’s wrong?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “It’s nothing. I’m thinking about something.”

Jun Qingyu saw that he seemed lost in his thoughts and said, “Hold me a little higher.”

“Hmm?” Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand and asked, “Like this?”

“Yes, come closer.”

Although Fu Yuanchuan didn’t know what the little mermaid was trying to do, he acted as per his instructions.

Jun Qingyu raised his hand and pressed it against Fu Yuanchuan’s eyebrow. He rubbed and smoothed his knitted eyebrows.

Fu Yuanchuan froze.

Jun Qingyu sat on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm and said, “Don’t frown all the time, be happy.”

Fu Yuanchuan said softly, “Okay.”

Jun Qingyu concentrated on walking, he ate whatever Fu Yuanchuan fed him and then he ate everything at some point.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t eat a bite of the orange.

Jun Qingyu took some other fruits again. The fruit was eaten in vain and the vegetables were left to be juiced.

Fu Yuanchuan peeled the oranges like before and fed them to the little mermaid first as usual.

Jun Qingyu turned away and said, “I’m full, you can eat it.”

After saying that, Jun Qingyu concentrated on walking with the support of Fu Yuanchuan’s finger.

Just by standing for a long time, there was some tingle of pain in his legs.

He didn’t know why but Jun Qingyu still decided to practise walking by incrementally making progress. After walking for a while, he sat down and took a break.

He stood up again after a while when it didn’t hurt.

At the moment, he practised diligently, so that when he could differentiate into a normal human form, he could save himself the trouble.

After practising until midnight, Jun Qingyu barely managed to walk a few steady steps.

He looked at the little mermaid working hard, Fu Yuanchuan prepared some snacks, “It’s late, take a rest and you can practise again tomorrow.”

Jun Qingyu took a bite of the dried meat and said, “Okay.”

Because he wasn’t used to his legs, Jun Qingyu still restored his fishtail when he slept in the fish tank.

The cold water enveloped his fishtail and the feeling of it flowing seemed to dispel his fatigue. It was very light but it could be felt.

He didn't lay down in the shell bed but found a corner outside to curl up so that he felt closer to the water.

The flow of water could not be felt in the shell bed.

Jun Qingyu drifted off to sleep while hugging some water plants.

The next day.

When he opened his eyes, he saw a stretch of dark grey.

Jun Qingyu, who was leaning on the edge of the fish tank, was stunned. He felt like he was hallucinating.

Looking at the dark grey fluffy floor in front of him, he subconsciously looked at Fu Yuanchuan on the bed.

Did someone come in last night while they weren't paying attention?

But Fu Yuanchuan never lets anyone into his room.

However, he saw that the room was empty at a glance, Fu Yuanchuan wasn't in bed.

Jun Qingyu shook his fishtail, quickly floating up to the surface, "Eeeeeeee!"

"What's wrong?" Fu Yuanchuan heard his voice and stood up from the other side of the bed.

Jun Qingyu was a little puzzled, "What were you doing there?"

"Carpet cutting." Fu Yuanchuan said, "So you don't have to worry about getting hurt when you trip and fall."

The floor was covered with a thick fluffy carpet. It was soft and comfortable. He could even sit down and take a rest when he was tired.

Fu Yuanchuan came over and took the little mermaid out. He placed him on the platform of the fish tank and helped him wipe the water off his body; he was going to change his clothes later.

Jun Qingyu sat high above and could see more areas in the room.

He found that it wasn't just the area he could see that was carpeted.

The whole bedroom, including the area over at the desk, was covered with thick fluffy carpets.

Jun Qingyu asked, "How long have you been doing this?"

The things here didn't look like they could be done in a short time.

"Not for long."

After changing his clothes, Jun Qingyu was placed on the carpet by Fu Yuanchuan.

The carpet was really soft, not only the fluff on the surface but also the mysterious material that was hidden inside. It was very stable when stepped on and it would spring back to its original shape after a while.

Fu Yuanchuan stayed with the little mermaid and wasn't in a hurry to leave, he watched as the little mermaid walked.

Although he was very slow, he was very cute.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, "Is the thickness of the carpet okay? There is also a thicker version but I was afraid that it would be unstable when you walk on it, so I chose this one."

"It's quite good." Jun Qingyu thought this thickness was the best. He saw Fu Yuanchuan staring at him.

Afterwards, he realised that his walking posture should be quite strange.

He thought about it and said, “Aren’t you going to work?”

“I’m not in a hurry.” Fu Yuanchuan felt that everything could be discussed later in the presence of the little mermaid, who was learning to walk.

After watching the little mermaid walk for a while, Fu Yuanchuan took out the food he had prepared.

The fruits and vegetables in it were those that the little fish took out yesterday and didn’t finish.

The little mermaid didn’t like interstellar fruit and vegetables, so he didn’t put them in.

With a bite, Jun Qingyu could tell from the taste that the fruits and vegetables were from his space. He felt that they were delicious when he ate them but despite that, Fu Yuanchuan genuinely needed to eat them.

However, he still had some in his space, so he didn’t have to eat them sparingly.

Jun Qingyu then used a toothpick to feed Fu Yuanchuan. If he let Fu Yuanchuan eat it himself, he might refuse.

Though, he wouldn’t refuse when he was fed by the little mermaid.

Both of them took a bite each in succession and the food on the plate was quickly finished.

Jun Qingyu said, “Go ahead and take care of your work. I’ll walk for a few more rounds before I go over to keep you company.”

Now, the momentum was just right. He had to find a way to follow up with a victory, it was best to make the imperial leader suffer another loss so that he would be well-behaved for a longer duration of time.

Fu Yuanchuan heard the first half of his sentence and was about to refuse, then he chuckled lightly when heard his latter part of the sentence, “Okay.”

The bedroom was so large that it might take half an hour for a little mermaid to walk a round.

Moreover, Jun Qingyu walked very slowly. Basically, he took one step and stopped for a while. He had to pay attention to adjusting his movements while he walked.

He started to practise after he got up and ate his breakfast in the morning. Jun Qingyu kept walking until noon and then stopped.

His lower leg ached so much that he almost couldn’t stand, so he sat on the floor and rested for a while.

Jun Qingyu looked over at the desk, “Fu……”

His voice froze. Jun Qingyu didn’t see Fu Yuanchuan present.

Jun Qingyu propped himself up and stood up, only to see that Fu Yuanchuan was lying on the desk at some point in time. He seemed to be asleep.

The whole room was carpeted, it was cut to fit the shape of the furniture and even the furniture with protruding corners was upholstered.

Fu Yuanchuan should have been afraid that he would get hurt if he fell and knocked against them, so he did all this.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t rest at night on more than one occasion to get this thing done.

Jun Qingyu didn’t wake him up. With Fu Yuanchuan’s character, he would deal with official business once he woke up, or perhaps he would play with him and wouldn’t go to sleep.

He thought for a while, stood by the bed and pulled the thin quilt off from the bed.

Instead of picking it up directly, he grabbed a portion of it and dragged it along.

This way, he could move it but he would inevitably be slower.

In any case, he wasn’t in a hurry. Jun Qingyu just walked slowly, stumbling with difficulty but at least he was moving.

He dragged it all the way over to the work desk.

Jun Qingyu let out a long sigh of relief, piled up the thin quilt and climbed onto the chair. He reached for a corner of the pile and it just so happened that he was able to reach it.

After stepping on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder, he sat on the back of the office chair and covered Fu Yuanchuan with the thin quilt.

The quilt hung down and was just enough to drape over Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulders and fall onto the desk.

Jun Qingyu came down from the back of the chair. He stood on the table, lifted the quilt and went in.

At this time, Fu Yuanchuan opened his eyes and looked at the little mermaid, who was leaning on his arm and went under the quilt. The depth of his eyes had a hint of a smile.

After Jun Qingyu went in, he fell back. As soon as his head was extended out, he was caught by Fu Yuanchuan.

“Eeeeeeee!”

Jun Qingyu was startled and his universal life energy suddenly erupted in an instant.

Fu Yuanchuan quickly reached out to support the little mermaid but what approached him was not a little guy who could be cupped with two hands.

There was a weight on his legs and pale golden waist-length hair ran across his eyes, the look of astonishment in the depths of his eyes was profound.

Fu Yuanchuan’s pupils abruptly shrunk. He pulled the thin quilt from behind him and completely covered the person in front of him with it.

The author has something to say:

The little mermaid is as big as a palm and is about 180 or so when he turns into a human.

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JQY: Don’t frown all the time! Be happy! （＾ω＾）

Chapter 24

Chapter 24

Looking at the person covered by the thin quilt on his lap, there was a slight change in Fu Yuanchuan's expression.

"Um……" Before Jun Qingyu could react to what had happened, darkness was before his eyes as he was hastily covered by a thin quilt.

Fortunately, he didn't fall but he also felt that he wasn't standing on the floor. He seemed to be sitting somewhere.

After Jun Qingyu sat down, he found a gap from inside the quilt and tried to reach his hand out to widen this gap, pulling down the thin quilt covering his eyes.

Only a pair of eyes were exposed. He was about to pull the thin quilt down a bit more but then, he raised his head and met Fu Yuanchuan's eyes.

Jun Qingyu blinked, then he looked at the distance between him and Fu Yuanchuan.

All of a sudden, he realised that his position wasn't right, he seemed to be sitting on……Fu Yuanchuan's lap?

Also, Fu Yuanchuan was currently supporting his waist and silently watching his small movements the whole time.

Jun Qingyu silently lowered his eyes, evading Fu Yuanchuan's gaze. He whispered, "It's an acc-accident."

At the same time, the thin quilt that he had pulled down a little was pulled up again, wrapping himself up once more.

However, the quilt that had traces of being folded was not straightened when it was pulled up, so Jun Qingyu simply pressed his fingers against it.

Looking at this familiar act of burying one's head in the sand, Fu Yuanchuan seemed to have caught sight of his little mermaid.

Inside the quilt, Jun Qingyu closed his eyes and wanted to cry but was unable to.

What was going on this time?

Jun Qingyu couldn't figure it out.

Why was it more abrupt this time than the previous when he transformed into a human?

At least he took the initiative to exchange spiritual energy with the spring in his space the previous time.

But this time……

He merely turned around and got startled when he saw Fu Yuanchuan, who had awakened and his spiritual energy unconsciously erupted. In his haste, he seemed to have caused a resonance with the spiritual energy in his space.

A superimposed burst of spiritual energy could also do the job of restoring him to human form.

He thought it was quite difficult to restore his human form before but now it appeared that he probably didn't find the right method.

Jun Qingyu was a little uncomfortable being wrapped in the quilt. He pondered before he said, "That……Hmm?"

Before he finished his words, Jun Qingyu felt his body shake.

Fu Yuanchuan lifted him up horizontally, walked to the bed and put him down on it.

Jun Qingyu pulled the thin quilt down a bit and saw Fu Yuanchuan searching for clothes for him.

All the clothes made to order beforehand had not arrived yet and he evidently couldn’t wear those clothes for a little mermaid now.

The ones he wore moments ago were already ripped due to the change in his body shape and the ripped fabric was thrown into the rubbish bin.

The clothes in the closet were cleaned regularly and there wasn’t a size Jun Qingyu could wear.

Fu Yuanchuan found a set of clothes of a slightly smaller size and asked as he handed it to him, “Do you know how to wear it on your own?”

That set worn by the little mermaid when he differentiated into his legs was relatively simple and the little mermaid could just put it on directly.

Clothes in large sizes would be trickier in comparison and they even had buttons.

“I know how to.” Jun Qingyu reached out and took that set of clothes.

Upon seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan got up and walked out of the bedroom. He said, “Get dressed first. I’ll go out to take care of something. I’ll be back soon.”

“Mhm.” Jun Qingyu waved at him.

Close the door.

Fu Yuanchuan leaned his back against the door. His heartbeat was extremely fast. He closed his eyes and he could even hear the sound of thumping.

The housekeeper stood at the end of the corridor and approached in doubt, yet he saw Marshal Fu seemed to be blushing?

After being stunned for a while, the housekeeper said hesitantly, “Marshal, you are……?”

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand to stop the housekeeper’s words, “I’m fine. You can go.”

“Yes.”

After the housekeeper left, Fu Yuanchuan stayed at the door for a while.

However, his state of restlessness was not the least bit relieved. Moreover, all he saw when he closed his eyes was the panic in that pair of eyes after the little mermaid had transformed into a human.

After a short period of time, Fu Yuanchuan opened his eyes, turned around and walked away.

In the room.

Jun Qingyu put on the top.

Fu Yuanchuan’s size was relatively big on him.

It could be seen that it was a slightly smaller shirt but the cloth hung down awfully a lot when he wore it.

The pants couldn’t be worn directly. Jun Qingyu tried for a while but gave up straight away, it was also uncomfortable when it hung from his waist.

It was fine if he simply wore a shirt. Jun Qingyu glanced downwards, he was covered very safely.

Jun Qingyu sat on the edge of the bed and bedside cabinet. It was even more difficult for him to walk in this form compared to when he was the size of a little mermaid.

But this feeling of regaining his human form was quite good.

As he stood up, there was something on his head that shook.

Jun Qingyu subconsciously raised his hand to take that thing off. He discovered that the small circular ring of the chain behind the eyebrow pendant had an opening, the headpiece hung on his hair and was on the verge of falling.[1]

Fortunately, it wasn't so flimsy that it had an opening on its own. If it was too flimsy, it might have been broken directly when he became big.

When the time came in which it broke into pieces, it would be so fragmented that he wouldn't be able to even put the pieces together.

Jun Qingyu tried to wear the chain on his wrist. If this slender chain was casually left lying around, he might not be able to find it the next time.

He wouldn't lose it if he wore it on his hand.

However, it was somewhat difficult to wear this sort of thing single-handedly. Jun Qingyu tried for a long time but still wasn't able to hook it.

Just then he heard the door open. He looked up and as expected, he saw Fu Yuanchuan coming in.

Jun Qingyu smiled and said, "You're back."

"Mhm." Fu Yuanchuan walked over and looked at what was in his hand. He asked, "What are you doing?"

Jun Qingyu shook the chain in his hand and said, "The eyebrow pendant fell and I was afraid of losing it so I wanted to wear it on my wrist."[2]

"Come here." Fu Yuanchuan took the chain and said, "Hold out your hand."

Jun Qingyu rolled up his cuffs and held out his left hand.

When wearing a chain, it would inevitably touch one's wrist. The body temperature of a little mermaid had always been cold and the sensation of the slightest touch was extremely obvious.

Fu Yuanchuan's fingertips paused. He looked up to see the little mermaid looking down intently.

Jun Qingyu noticed his gaze and asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing." Fu Yuanchuan quickly put the chain on.

The skin of the little mermaid was very pale and it was the same when he transformed into a human. The colour of the eyebrow pendant chain also matched his skin tone.

Jun Qingyu's wrist was very slender and he could grasp it with a hand. His fingers were slender and pale, so it was easy on the eyes.

Jun Qingyu shook his wrist. To use the eyebrow pendant chain as a bracelet, it wasn't too loose nor was it too tight; it even looked good on him.

"Little fish, it'll be lunchtime in a while……"

Fu Yuanchuan's voice suddenly stopped when he looked down and saw his shirt partially covering his legs.

"Hmm?" Jun Qingyu was waiting for his following words but he remained silent in the end.

Fu Yuanchuan gave a light cough. He took the thin quilt that had been rolled into a lump on the bed, spread it out and placed it on Jun Qingyu's lap. He asked, "Why didn't you wear the pants?"

"It's too big." Jun Qingyu took off the thin quilt and stood up, pulling the hem of the shirt down, "Look! This is fine too."

There was no problem with wide clothes being worn as pyjamas.

Fu Yuanchuan’s breath was stagnant. He concealed it calmly and picked up his light brain on the bedside cabinet. He said, “My clothes are too big for you. I’ll buy you some clothes.”

Jun Qingyu could not stand for too long. He stood up for a while and then sat back down again, “Buy me some clothes? Didn’t you buy me some custom-made clothes?”

The duration he turned into a human was short, so there was no need to buy too much.

“That’s too slow.” He initially thought that Jun Qingyu wouldn’t transform into a human again in such a short time after the previous time, so he chose the same shop where he customised his clothes.

Everything custom-made by hand would not be done fast enough.

First, he’d buy some other clothes of the same size.

Fu Yuanchuan sat by the bed while he said, “Just look at the design you like.”

Jun Qingyu casually swept a glance. In any case, the clothes were bought in response to an emergency and he also wasn’t so demanding about how good they looked. Jun Qingyu randomly pointed at a set, “Then, this one.”

“Okay.”

After tapping on it, there would be a request to upload one’s size on the clothing details page.

Jun Qingyu took a look and asked, “Do you need to take my measurements?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “No need. I know them.”

Once he placed the order, they only had to wait for it to be sent to the door. A robot would deliver the goods and it wouldn’t take long for it to be sent over.

Fu Yuanchuan put down his light brain and said, “If you want to restore the appearance of a little mermaid now, you can only disperse your spiritual energy?”

Jun Qingyu nodded, “Mhm.”

There might be other methods but he simply didn’t know how to do it.

This answer wasn’t out of Fu Yuanchuan’s expectations.

Although it was dangerous for the little mermaid to be seen by others like this, Fu Yuanchuan did not want him to disperse his spiritual energy and change back.

The last time he slowly dispersed his spiritual energy for a long time until there was no energy left.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “The servants in the house have taken a long vacation and the alarm of the whole villa is on, it’s very safe.”

Jun Qingyu was stunned. He planned to stay in the room and not go anywhere but he didn’t expect Fu Yuanchuan to take care of everything in the whole villa for him.

He thought about how long Fu Yuanchuan went out for a short while ago and said, “You went out a while ago to do this?”

Fu Yuanchuan said hesitantly, “……More or less.”

Jun Qingyu vaguely felt that there was something hidden in Fu Yuanchuan’s words. He supported himself with the mattress with a hand and moved sideways, getting closer to him. His eyes were full of a mischievous overtone, “Really?”

It was a little too close.

Fu Yuanchuan’s gaze traced over the little mermaid’s countenance.

When he had the appearance of a little mermaid, he was very good-looking. There wasn't too much of a change in his facial appearance after he grew up but he became more exquisite instead.

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand and lifted the long hair by the side of the little mermaid's cheek, "When your clothes arrive in a while, let's go downstairs to eat."

It was too boring being shut in the room all the time. Anyways, it was safe downstairs and walking more was good.

"Okay." Jun Qingyu had no objection to where they were going to eat.

The express delivery in the Interstellar Age was purely mechanical transportation and high-end express companies also have professional air freight chains to deliver the goods to the location and then deliver them to the door via robots.

The order arrived in less than half an hour.

Fu Yuanchuan went downstairs to get the package and only took the clothes up after disinfecting them.

All the clothes that had been sterilised by the disinfector had the warm smell of sunshine.

Fu Yuanchuan handed the clothes to Jun Qingyu, "Try it to see if it fits."

"Okay."

Jun Qingyu took off his shirt, folded it and placed it aside. The newly bought clothes fit very well.

Fu Yuanchuan also prepared close-fitting clothes for him.

After he changed his clothes, Jun Qingyu sat on the side of the bed and saw Fu Yuanchuan putting things in order at his desk, then he said, "I'm done changing."

After hearing his voice, Fu Yuanchuan closed his virtual computer and came over.

Fu Yuanchuan helped him fasten the two buttons on his collar, “Is there any discomfort?”

Jun Qingyu said, “No, it’s quite good.” The fabric was very soft.

“Ok, let’s go downstairs to eat.” He was just about to bring him downstairs when he suddenly realised he had forgotten to prepare his shoes.

There was carpeting in the room but not downstairs.

He might catch a cold if he stepped on the floor barefooted. Even though the little mermaid might not care about this, he could not ignore it.

Jun Qingyu sat on the edge of the bed. He saw that he did not move, so he raised his head and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’ll find you a pair of slippers.”

There should be spare slippers downstairs.

However, Fu Yuanchuan’s house didn’t have many guests all year round and even if someone came, they wouldn’t notably change their shoes, so he would never prepare any disposable slippers.

As for new slippers……

Fu Yuanchuan looked around and finally found a pair of cotton slippers that also had rabbit ears.

He didn’t know when he bought it, probably because it was fuzzy, so it was stuffed there and left unused.

It was just right to wear it at this temperature.

Jun Qingyu watched as Fu Yuanchuan come back with slippers and he couldn’t help but smile and say, “I feel like you’ve been continuously

running around today.”

He was busier than usual.

He couldn’t rest at all.

But Fu Yuanchuan likes this kind of busyness very much and it felt great to buy things for the little mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan put the slippers in front of the little mermaid and said, “I only have this pair. If they don’t fit, I’ll buy a pair online in a moment.”

“It’s quite good.” Jun Qingyu tried them on. The size was fitting. It was only that the slippers looked very soft and cute and were not in line with Fu Yuanchuan’s personality.

At last, the little mermaid was all set. Fu Yuanchuan said, “Let’s go downstairs to eat.”

Jun Qingyu stretched his arms out and looked at Fu Yuanchuan, “Carry me.”

After saying that, Jun Qingyu froze. It was extremely easy for him to request for a carry when he was a little mermaid.

“That……” Jun Qingyu was about to withdraw his hands.

Fu Yuanchuan had already leaned over, a hand supported his waist and the other went under his knee. He easily lifted the little mermaid horizontally.

His hold was very steady.

Fu Yuanchuan’s expression was unaltered as usual and he didn’t even think that there was any problem with the little mermaid requesting a carry when he was so big.

He lowered his head and asked, “Let’s go to the kitchen first?”

Jun Qingyu smiled and his eyes bent like crescents. He stretched out his hand to wrap around Fu Yuanchuan's neck, moved over and nudged against him, "Eeeeeeee!"

Mhm!

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Hello everyone! I'm back once more. Thank you readers for your support and understanding!

FYC knows JQY measurements just by looking (and touching)?! ヽ(° ◇ °)ノ

Footnotes

1. Also, from my understanding, it was stated that the small circular ring of the eyebrow pendant chain had an opening and the author didn't make it clear whether the eyebrow pendant was still attached to the chain but I assumed so as he just wore it on his wrist and there wasn't a separate piece mentioned.
2. I don't get why the author made JQY say the eyebrow pendant fell to FYC when it hung on his head. Presumably, JQY took it off. I think that while JQY was thinking about the durability of the chain, it must have dropped and the author just omitted that part(?) and be like JQY is going to wear it on his wrist.

Chapter 25 Part 1

Chapter 25 Part 1

Fu Yuanchuan went downstairs with the little mermaid in his arms.

Jun Qingyu leaned on Fu Yuanchuan and looked around.

There was really no one there, not even the housekeeper.

It had only been a short time since he became a human, it seemed that the servants here were quite capable.

Fu Yuanchuan walked into the kitchen carrying the little mermaid. At this time was when there would always be lunch readily prepared and placed in the incubator.

But today, he gave everyone — including the chef — a vacation.

There was absolutely nothing in the incubator.

Fu Yuanchuan thought for a while, he held the little mermaid single-handedly and opened the refrigerator, “Take a look if there’s anything you would want to eat.”

In the absence of the chef, they could only do it by themselves.

The little mermaid always ate food like dried fish, fruits and vegetables before. Now that he has become a human, then he should be able to eat normal food such as fried food.

Jun Qingyu also didn’t know what to eat, he wasn’t very hungry but beef was placed at the most conspicuous place in the fridge so he said, “Let’s have steak and stir-fry some vegetables — use the vegetables in my space.”

“Ok.” Fu Yuanchuan could not cook while holding the little mermaid. He said, “The kitchen is full of fumes, wait for me in the living room. I’ll call you when I’m done.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t want to go out, “It’s all right, I can stay here to help you.”

Fu Yuanchuan saw that the little mermaid wanted to stay, he asked, “Wouldn’t it be uncomfortable if you stand on your legs the entire time?”

Jun Qingyu justified, “No.”

Fu Yuanchuan was sceptical as he put the little mermaid down, he said, “If you feel any discomfort, remember to tell me.”

“Mhm.”

Fu Yuanchuan took out the chilled beef from the fridge to process it.

Jun Qingyu took out a few tomatoes and planned to make tomato and egg stir-fry. This dish was relatively simple and the possibility of failure was low.

It was the first time he cooked in the presence of Fu Yuanchuan; it was only natural that he wanted to choose a simple dish.

Jun Qingyu didn’t need to care about whether a little mermaid could cook. Fu Yuanchuan already knew that he was abnormal, then it didn’t matter if there was one more or less abnormality.

The vegetables in his space did not need to be washed but Jun Qingyu still went through this step.

When the tomatoes were placed on the cutting board after they were washed, Fu Yuanchuan came over and said, “I’ll cut it, go and wash some

fruits. I'll be making fruit mix later."

Jun Qingyu put down the knife he had just picked up and said, "Alright."

Jun Qingyu took each of every kind of ripened fruit he had in his space. He didn't have a particular fruit he liked to eat before he planted them, so he planted some of each kind of fruit.

Peaches, oranges, mangoes and whatnot were all cut and enough for the two of them to eat.

When Jun Qingyu finished washing the fruits, Fu Yuanchuan was still cutting the tomatoes. He looked around, the kitchen didn't seem to have a spare cutting board.

Then he'd peel the fruits that could be peeled first.

Jun Qingyu accidentally tore a segment of an orange, he was afraid that it would affect the aesthetic of the fruit mix, so he ate it directly.

Jun Qingyu's eyes lit up, "Mmm……this is so sweet."

He took a segment of an orange and walked to Fu Yuanchuan's side and fed him, "Try it."

Fu Yuanchuan's hands were full of the juice from the tomatoes and so he ate the segment of the orange from Jun Qingyu's hand.

He saw the little mermaid's bright eyes staring at him without blinking.

Fu Yuanchuan nodded and gave an affirmative answer, "It's really sweet."

It was sweeter than the ones he ate before.

In any case, Jun Qingyu wasn't in a hurry to make the fruit mix, he peeled the oranges first to feed them to Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan cut a small piece of a tomato and delivered it to the little mermaid's mouth.

Jun Qingyu opened his mouth to bite it, then he gradually frowned, “Um……”

The taste of tomatoes in his space was good but he just ate a piece of an awfully sweet orange and then ate a piece of tomato; there was no taste of sweetness, only the taste of sourness was left.

Fu Yuanchuan saw the situation and asked, “It doesn’t taste good?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head and hastily hid the frown on his face from the sourness. He was very sincere in saying, “It’s delicious, try it too.”

Fu Yuanchuan cut a piece and tasted it.

“How was it? Was it sour?” Jun Qingyu stared at Fu Yuanchuan earnestly, wanting to see if he would show an expression from the sourness.

However, Fu Yuanchuan nodded very indifferently and said, “It’s delicious, it’s not sour.”

Delicious?

Jun Qingyu glanced at the small piece of tomato that Fu Yuanchuan had taken a bite from in his hand. Didn’t Fu Yuanchuan and him eat the same tomato?

“Give me a taste of yours.” Jun Qingyu was really curious and took a bite of Fu Yuanchuan’s.

As a result……Extremely. Sour!

Jun Qingyu chewed for a while in bewilderment. Was there a problem with the way he ate?

At this time, he found that Fu Yuanchuan, who was cutting vegetables with his head lowered, seemed to be smiling with the corner of his mouth slightly raised.

Jun Qingyu: “???”

“Eeeeeeee!”

You’re too much of a bully to a fish!

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s waist.

Fu Yuanchuan was stunned for a moment. No one had been so close to him before, so he was not too accustomed to it.

However, Jun Qingyu didn’t give him a chance to get accustomed to it and then started tickling him after he had hugged him.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid, who got payback, from the corner of his eye and couldn’t help laughing. Juice from the tomatoes was on his hand and it wasn’t good for him to move. He said hurriedly, “Okay, okay, stop. Little fish behave.”

Jun Qingyu poked him twice but did not continue to mess with him, “Give me the tomatoes, I’ll stir-fry them.”

Fu Yuanchuan put the tomatoes on a plate and handed them to him, “Be careful not to get splattered on.”

It was hard to avoid getting splattered when pouring the vegetables into a hot frying pan.

After thinking about it, Fu Yuanchuan took a new disposable apron, “Tie this on.”

It was long-sleeved, even his hands could be wrapped inside and it was able to block some splashes of hot oil.

Jun Qingyu wasn’t able to wear it, so he put the tomato down first and stretched his hands out into the long sleeves.

Fu Yuanchuan wiped his hands clean and came over to help him sort it out from behind. He pointed to the transparent thing that looked like a hood in front and said, “Just lift this up later.”

Jun Qingyu had never seen such a tightly wrapped apron.

When he raised his hand and touched it, only then did he find out that this hood was hard. It simply blocked the face when it was drawn up and it also was not the sort that was very stuffy and covered the face completely, making people breathless.

After wearing this apron for Jun Qingyu, Fu Yuanchuan was also relieved and helped him to turn on the fire at the stove before he went back to the cutting board to cut the meat.

There were special cutting boards for cutting: meat, vegetables, fruits, raw food and cooked food.

Fu Yuanchuan was afraid that the little mermaid would hurt himself when he used a knife; as a result, he didn't take out the other cutting boards.

At that moment, he took advantage of when the little mermaid was stir-frying; he cut everything that should be cut and there would be no need to use a knife later.

Jun Qingyu was afraid of scorching the pot and so he turned it on low heat the whole time. First, he fried the eggs, then he fried the chopped onions and tomatoes until they turned soft before he put the seasoning for the eggs in.

After turning the fire at the stove off, Jun Qingyu wasn't in a hurry to take them out but picked a piece of an egg for Fu Yuanchuan to try the taste instead.

Jun Qingyu said, "Is it a little bland? Should I add some more salt?"

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, "The taste is just right, you can get it out of the pot."

"Okay."

He took the tomato and egg stir-fry on his end and the beef on Fu Yuanchuan's end was almost done.

A portion of it was made into grilled beef steak and a portion of it was made into fried beef fillet, both with plenty of meat.

Fu Yuanchuan put the dishes on the dining table and the yoghurt was topped with cut fruits. The little mermaid didn’t like nuts, so he didn’t put them in.

“Let’s eat.”

The two of them were busy for more than half an hour but luckily, nothing went wrong and the dishes on the table looked good.

Jun Qingyu took a bite of the beef fillet with rice. Its taste was tender and juicy with a tinge of saltiness and the meat was cooked at the right temperature.

He felt that he hadn’t eaten a normal meal for a long time.

The food in Chinese cuisine was more to his liking than bread in Western cuisine.

After lunch.

Jun Qingyu stood up and wanted to help clean things up.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Go outside to play, I can clean it up.”

They didn’t bother to clean up after they cooked, he didn’t want the little mermaid’s hands to get dirty from the broth in the kitchen.

Jun Qingyu didn’t leave, “I’ll help you. It’ll be a little faster if we clean it up together.”

“No need, there’s not much to clean up.”

When Fu Yuanchuan saw that the little mermaid was motionless, he put the bowl and chopsticks in his hand aside and then lifted the little mermaid up without delay.

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Ah! I’m getting hungry (O_O)
Time to get some food. Bon appetit! ↀ(゛ ° ⍛ ° ゛)ↀ

Chapter 25 Part 2

Chapter 25 Part 2

Jun Qingyu was caught off guard with a hug but still subconsciously hugged Fu Yuanchuan's shoulder.

He was placed on the sofa in the living room by Fu Yuanchuan and he slipped him a bowl of fruit mix.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "I'll be done soon, play by yourself first."

"Um……Alright."

The door in the kitchen was a sliding door. Fu Yuanchuan stood at the doorway and pondered for a moment. He pushed the sliding door from one side to the other and then rolled up his cuff to clean things up.

No one would set foot in here before the little mermaid returned to the size of a palm.

So he had to clean up these things himself.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head. By sitting sideways, he just so happened to see Fu Yuanchuan busying himself inside through the open door.

There weren't a lot of things. The dirty chopsticks and plates were placed into the dishwasher. The rest was nothing much.

Jun Qingyu finished the fruit mix and planned to get up for a walk.

He would feel sleepy if he sat the entire time when he was full. He couldn’t sleep all the time once he was done eating.

Jun Qingyu got up and stretched, he intended to exercise for a while.

Once Fu Yuanchuan was done brewing fruit tea, he saw that the little mermaid wasn’t sitting on the sofa. He hurriedly put the fruit tea down and stepped forward to support him, “Why did you get up?”

Jun Qingyu said, “I want to walk for a few rounds to practice walking.”

At present, he could only move forwards very slowly, he couldn’t always move about slowly like this.

Fu Yuanchuan feared that he would fall, so he supported his waist and said, “There are no carpets downstairs. Let’s return to the bedroom.”

This wasn’t a laughing matter if he fell.

Jun Qingyu didn’t care about this, “It’s fine, I’ll walk a little slower.”

Besides, it didn’t matter anyway, it only hurts for a moment even if he really fell.

Fu Yuanchuan was still worried. He simply followed Jun Qingyu as he walked, lightly supporting his waist with his hand.

Jun Qingyu glanced at Fu Yuanchuan. Why did he feel that Fu Yuanchuan was more nervous than him when he practised walking?

As Fu Yuanchuan protected him as such when he walked for a few rounds, he would lean against Fu Yuanchuan to rest for a short time when he got tired from walking, then he would continue walking.

He didn’t stop walking until his lower leg was sore.

It was really tiring for a mermaid, who hadn’t walked for a long time, to practise walking.

After the exercise, Jun Qingyu didn’t want to move at all.

He turned around and put his arms around Fu Yuanchuan’s neck, he murmured, “I don’t want to climb the stairs.”

“Mhm.”

Although there was a lift in the villa, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t even look at the lift and personally took the little mermaid — who had worked hard for the afternoon — up the stairs and back to their room.[1]

Once they were back in their room, Fu Yuanchuan thought for a while before he carried the little mermaid into the bathroom and said, “Go take a bath.”

It was called a bath but it was really just a soak in the water.

After leaving the water for a day, the water that should be supplemented could not be less even though he had differentiated into his legs.

“Okay.” Jun Qingyu also thought that he would feel discomfort from being away from the water for too long but it only had a small impact on him; he could bear with it.

But since he had nothing to do at the moment, then having a bubble bath was fine.

Fu Yuanchuan filled the bathtub with cold water. It would be safer to use cold water before he was certain that the little mermaid could take a hot bath.

A bath bomb was thrown into the bathtub full of water and a fragrance dispersed at once.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’ll be right outside. Call me if you need me.”

“Mhm.”

Fu Yuanchuan closed the bathroom door as he went out.

Jun Qingyu folded his clothes and put them aside, then he soaked in the bathtub.

This temperature was somewhat low for humans but it was just right for mermaids.

Jun Qingyu slightly leaned on the soft pillow, he raised his head and relaxed with his eyes closed. Ultimately, it wasn't long before he felt a little sleepy.

He hurriedly got up and did not intend to continue soaking.

Jun Qingyu didn't dare to sleep in water like so because he didn't know if he would catch a cold after he — a mermaid — transformed into a human.

This seemed to be a relatively contradictory question.

Jun Qingyu didn't know the answer, so he simply soaked for a while. He could put his clothes on once he rinsed off the foam on his body from the bath ball.

Jun Qingyu's hands froze while he was getting dressed — he didn't take a change of clothes, "Fu Yuanchuan……"

Fu Yuanchuan's voice came from outside the door, "Are you done with your bath?"

"Yes, I didn't take……"

"Here." Fu Yuanchuan opened the door and passed a bath towel and a set of pyjamas to him through the crack of the door.

Jun Qingyu wiped off the water on his body. During the time he was changing into his pyjamas, he found that there was a piece of undergarment folded inside.

It didn't look like it was placed inside by the clothes seller.

After he dressed, Jun Qingyu came out with his wet hair and he sneezed.

Upon seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan said, “Why didn’t you blow-dry your hair?”

“I didn’t want to blow-dry it.” It seemed like he would get tired after taking a soak. Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan and said in a low voice, “I’m very tired.”

Fu Yuanchuan originally wanted to be more adamant and make the little mermaid go and blow-dry his hair in order for him to avoid catching a cold.

But after hearing those words, how could he still be adamant?

Fu Yuanchuan used a towel to help him wipe his hair and carried the weary little mermaid back onto the bed. He allowed Jun Qingyu to sit on the bed and lean against him.

Jun Qingyu was in a daze and felt a warm breeze blowing over. He tilted his head, wanting to evade this warm breeze but he couldn’t avoid it. He murmured, “Eeeeeeee……”

“Be good, it’ll be over soon.”

Listening to Fu Yuanchuan’s voice in his ears, Jun Qingyu buried his head in Fu Yuanchuan’s chest to hide himself, so that he would not be blown on.

By the time the little mermaid’s hair was dry, he had fallen asleep in Fu Yuanchuan’s arms.

—

The next day, Jun Qingyu woke up on the large bed alone — Fu Yuanchuan wasn’t by his side.

Jun Qingyu had always slept on the pillow and he could touch Fu Yuanchuan when reached out with his hand but this time, he didn’t touch anything.

There was only an empty pillow.

Jun Qingyu closed his eyes, grabbed the pillow and hugged it. He composed himself and sat up.

Where was Fu Yuanchuan?

Didn’t they sleep in this room last night?

Although Jun Qingyu was so sleepy that he couldn’t open his eyes last night, he didn’t lose his memory. He was sure Fu Yuanchuan was here last night.

There was also a hot breakfast placed by the bed — it was Bulgogi Bibimbap.[2]

The beef fillet made the previous time had already been eaten, so this should be newly stir-fried.

Jun Qingyu just woke up and didn’t have an appetite to eat at all.

He sat up and thought about it before he lifted the quilt and decided to find Fu Yuanchuan.

As soon as his feet made contact with the floor, there was some dull pain before he stood up, which was probably due to the long hours of walking practice yesterday.

But fortunately, it could still be tolerated.

Jun Qingyu put on his slippers and walked out leisurely.

In the end, Fu Yuanchuan came back before he could get out of the bedroom.

When Jun Qingyu saw him coming back, he sat back on the bed once more and rubbed his sleepy eyes. He murmured, “Where have you been?”

Fu Yuanchuan walked over and said, “I made a cup of nutritional powder for you.”

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s waist; he buried his head, rubbing against him, “Um……Tired, I don’t want to drink it.”

“Drink this before you go to sleep.” The effect would be good only if the nutritional powder was drunk on time and according to the quantity.

Jun Qingyu was half asleep and all his reactions were very slow when he was sleepy.

Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan did not take the nutritional powder away, he felt aggrieved as opened his mouth, “Ah……”

Fu Yuanchuan was amused by his pitiful appearance. This nutritional powder was different from the one Jun Qingyu had drunk the last time.

The taste was a little bitter. After drinking it once, the little mermaid would not be willing to drink it again.

In the past, when he was clear-headed, he would always be determined not to drink it or hide in the fish tank.

But now, he didn’t run away and bury himself into the quilt.

Fu Yuanchuan couldn’t help but think that the little mermaid, who had just woken up, was too gullible.

After being fed a mouthful of bitter nutritional powder, Jun Qingyu blinked and his brows furrowed at once.

That little bit of drowsiness from being sleepy disappeared completely in an instant.

Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan was about to feed him a second mouthful, Jun Qingyu hurriedly pointed to the door in a panic, “There’s someone!”

“Hmm?” Fu Yuanchuan knew that it was impossible for anyone to come in but still took a look, “There’s no one there.”

He turned his head over and was about to continue feeding the nutritional powder to him but saw that the little mermaid sitting in front of him was missing.

Instead, there was a bulge in the quilt.

Fu Yuanchuan: “Little fish?”

“Huff huff……”

Fu Yuanchuan: “……”

He still had to drink the nutritional powder even if he was pretending to sleep.

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Their current lifestyle is no different from a married couple’s, plus their low-key food broadcast on how to cook. (*´ى`●)

We can only look as they scattered more of their dog food to the singles. So envious! ヾ(･ω･`。);

Footnotes

1. I believe that there was a typo error by the author so I changed the aforementioned stairs by the author to lift. It doesn’t make sense that he doesn’t use the lift and didn’t even look at the stairs. How did he get up if he didn’t use either of these two? Fly? (͡° ͜ʖ ͡°)

2. This is a Korean dish, ‘Bibimbap’ means mixed rice with meat and assorted vegetables. ‘Bulgogi’ literally translates to ‘fire meat’, marinated slices of pork or beef are grilled or are often stir-fried in a pan at home. How to make Bulgogi Bibimbap: https://youtu.be/stOvKCnI-dM

Chapter 26 Part 1

Chapter 26 Part 1

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Drink the nutritional powder and I’ll give you a candy.”

There was movement inside the quilt and the muffled voice of the little mermaid was heard, “I won’t drink the nutritional powder. You won’t give it to me if I ask for the candy?”

This time, Fu Yuanchuan was stunned by his question.

Won’t give it to him? How could he possibly not give it to him?

Fu Yuanchuan held the cup of nutritional powder, he felt that there seemed to be nothing suitable as a reward.

Because as long as the little fish spoke, he would always give it to him. Even if the little fish did not take the initiative to speak, he would also make up for the lack of things.

Jun Qingyu hid inside for a while, then he took the initiative to come out with the quilt on his head and said, “I feel like I’m going to turn back into a little mermaid.”

Sleepiness was the beginning of exhaustion, maintaining human form still consumed too much spiritual energy.

“Tired?”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head, then he couldn’t suppress a sneeze.

“I’ll take you underground to play in a moment, your condition should be alleviated after soaking in water.” Fu Yuanchuan touched his hair and said, “Before you change back, drink the nutritional powder first. It’ll be harder for you to drink after you change back.”

Jun Qingyu said blankly, “What does nutritional powder have to do with turning back?”

He still had to drink the nutritional powder that tasted very bad and the nutritional powder wouldn’t become delicious just because he changed back.

Nor would Fu Yuanchuan not make him drink it just because he got smaller.

Fu Yuanchuan analysed, “If you get smaller, this cup will take a longer time to drink but you can drink it in two or three sips right now.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Even if he was reluctant to do so, that cup of nutritional powder was still drunk by Jun Qingyu in the end.

Fu Yuanchuan gave him a piece of hard candy, which was strawberry flavoured.

The sweetness could indeed dispel the bitter aftertaste of the nutritional powder in his mouth.

Jun Qingyu sucked the fruit candy, he was unable to sleep from the bitterness of the nutritional powder. He was covered with the thin quilt as he leaned against the headboard.

Fu Yuanchuan had business to attend to, he would accompany the little mermaid underground to play after he had finished it.

His light brain was left to the little mermaid so that he could play some games on the Internet or watch some TV series to pass the time.

Jun Qingyu held the light brain but he wasn't interested — he didn't like watching TV series regularly or watch variety shows.

Moreover, the light brain had one's personal ID and he might cause an uproar if he accidentally tapped on something with his hand.

Jun Qingyu put the light brain aside and didn't even look at it.

He took two apples out of his space and was about to give them to Fu Yuanchuan but he found some wrinkles on the skin on one of them.

These wrinkles were produced only after a long period of dehydration.

Jun Qingyu was taken aback for a moment, the spiritual energy in his space was enough to keep the fruits fresh; some fruits he picked were stored in his space for a long time and they would not rot.

It was the first time he had seen such a problem with the fruits in his space.

Jun Qingyu got up, put the good apple in Fu Yuanchuan's hand and said, "I'll go into my space."

Fu Yuanchuan: "What's wrong?"

Jun Qingyu said, "There might be a little bit of a situation in there, I'll be back soon."

"Okay."

In order to avoid scaring Fu Yuanchuan by disappearing out of thin air in front of him, Jun Qingyu went around to the back of the chair and entered his space.

As soon as he entered, Jun Qingyu made a beeline to under the fruit tree. Needless to say, he saw a lot of ripened fruits that had fallen under the tree.

They hadn't rotted away yet, they were merely a little dehydrated.

It wasn’t only the fruit trees that showed signs of wilting but also the vegetables in the fields nearby.

A situation like this had not happened before, the only major movement recently was the upheaval of universal life energy.

Was it possible because he needed too much spiritual energy to regain his human form, it resulted in no excess supply of spiritual energy for the fruits in his space?

Jun Qingyu thought about it. It was a necessity to use spiritual energy in his space to restore his human form and the number of times it would be used in the future would only be a lot more.

What should he do with all these fruits and vegetables?

Many of them had just ripened and dropped down; they were still fresh.

For the time being, he couldn’t come up with a good way to prevent these fruits and vegetables from continuing to use up the spiritual energy in his space.

Jun Qingyu intended to move the ripened vegetables and fruits out of his space first.

They could also be preserved in the refrigerator outside.

Anyways, there were no outsiders in his home right now.

The empty space in the room was filled with fruits. Jun Qingyu checked his space for a moment, confirming that there were no ripened fruits left before he left his space.

Outside, Fu Yuanchuan was putting the last apple into a basket.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, “What happened to those fruits?”

“There’s nothing wrong, all of them are freshly ripened fruits and vegetables.”

After a pause, Jun Qingyu explained, “Spiritual energy is required to preserve the fruits in my space. The spiritual energy in my space is not enough right now and putting it in my space will use up spiritual energy, so I took them out.”

Fu Yuanchuan nodded his head, no questions were asked and he said, “Then I will put these in the fridge first.”

Jun Qingyu was about to agree but then he had seconds thought, there were still a lot of fruits that had not fallen from the trees in his space.

If he put these away, then he still had to put the next batch away too?

Neither of them could finish eating them.

Jun Qingyu said promptly, “Wait a minute, don’t put them away first.”

“Hmm?”

Jun Qingyu asked, “Are there many people who have unstable mental energy or have minor illnesses in that aspect?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “There’s quite a lot. The population with high mental energy, regardless of their identity, will more or less have this issue.”

Jun Qingyu nodded and walked over to ask him, “Then in your corps, are there many people with this kind of illness?”

Fu Yuanchuan was taken aback and practically understood in an instant what Jun Qingyu wanted to do from asking this question.

Jun Qingyu said, “In any case, there’s a lot of fruits and vegetables in my space. How about giving those fruits and vegetables to your subordinates?”

The spiritual energy contained in the fruits and vegetables was enough to solve some less severe mental energy ailments.

This way, even if there was a head-on war with the imperial leader later on, Fu Yuanchuan would have a higher chance of leading his corps to victory.

In the case of instability in mental energy, the slightest effect could cause a person to lose their combat effectiveness.

At that time, Fu Yuanchuan went to the battlefield with his illness and sustained injuries from an accident. He was unable to treat it and delayed for a long time.

He also lost a lot of strength when he started the treatment.

However, Fu Yuanchuan was surrounded by people watching him and the scope of the corps was so large that it was easy to plant a few people in.

Such blind points might cause problems.

Jun Qingyu was torn for a moment, then he said, “You can first find a few reliables ones to give them to, then slowly spread the range or use these fruits and vegetables as rewards?”

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid, who was seriously thinking about a solution and his heart inexplicably became warm.

There was such a space and regardless of who he found to cooperate with, the fruits and vegetables in it were enough to make Jun Qingyu ascend to the position as the richest person in the interstellar.

Ultimately, the little mermaid didn’t think about how to use these fruits and vegetables to exchange for money and improve his status.

Instead, he gave him the fruits and vegetables, allowing him to distribute them.

Fu Yuanchuan rubbed the little mermaid’s head and said, “Those are your stuff.”

Jun Qingyu smiled and said, “But those people I’m going to give them to — they’re your subordinates, the people in your corps.”

The point is that it’s you.

Fu Yuanchuan looked down at the smiling little mermaid in front of him and his lips moved slightly but he didn’t know what to say.

Jun Qingyu sat by the bed, he raised his head and asked, “Have you figured out how to allocate them?”

It might actually seem easy to just give something away but in reality, it was far less easy than it looked.

The peculiarities of the fruits and vegetables could not be exposed. The safest way was to extract the juice and mix them with the original interstellar fruits and vegetables but this was very labour-intensive.

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It’s so true that FYC will give JQY whatever he wants, whether he asks for it or not.

Awh~ JQY is being like the point is that I’m giving it to you! (ﾉ◕ヮ◕)ﾉ♡*

Chapter 26 Part 2

Chapter 26 Part 2

The matter of distribution was temporarily not mentioned and Fu Yuanchuan actually asked, “Are you interested in opening an online store? Or perhaps a physical store?”

Fu Yuanchuan had no intention to monopolise these fruits and vegetables; these were the little mermaid’s things.

If the little mermaid wanted to take these fruits and vegetables out, it was better to sell them for profit than to give them away.

Jun Qingyu clearly did not keep up with Fu Yuanchuan’s thoughts, he said sceptically, “What do I open a store for?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’ll place an order for vegetables and fruits from you in the name of the corps. Then I’ll regard those vegetables and fruits as military supplies and distribute them out. What do you think?”

In this way, Jun Qingyu could also rely on vegetables and fruits to make money.

The price he’d give to purchase the vegetables and fruits would naturally not be low.

Without waiting for Jun Qingyu’s reply, Fu Yuanchuan added, “Whether you open an online store or physical store, there’s no need for you to head over to keep an eye on it every day. You can do what you want to do and just collect money.”

Jun Qingyu thought for a while and felt that this was a good idea.

By purchasing military supplies, the imperial leader would reimburse a portion of it, which was equivalent to earning the imperial leader's money and raising Fu Yuanchuan's corps.

The idea was good but it was cumbersome to implement. Jun Qingyu said, "I'll give you the vegetables and fruits, you can make your own arrangements."

Fu Yuanchuan saw that the little mermaid did not want to be troubled with it. He said, "I will open an additional account for you and all the money earned from selling vegetables and fruits will be credited to that account."

Jun Qingyu shook his head. He used very little money but on the contrary, Fu Yuanchuan raised several corps and had to pay a huge sum of expenses.

The empire would only reimburse part of it and the rest would be paid by Fu Yuanchuan.

Jun Qingyu said, "You can keep the money for yourself. You bought so many things for me and also spent quite a large sum of money."

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Those are what I bought for you, you can't lump them together."

Jun Qingyu smiled, he reached his hand out and poked him on the cheek, "Stubborn."

Fu Yuanchuan obviously spent a lot of money on him, things such as the little mermaid's toys and food were not cheap and even more expensive than what humans used.

Even so, Fu Yuanchuan did not mention anything about the money spent as if he didn't take it to heart.

Instead, he was here, afraid that he would suffer losses.

Jun Qingyu said, "Well then, I'll listen to you."

Fu Yuanchuan sat back at his computer desk, he minimised the file window and opened a website. The little mermaid didn't have a proof of identity, so he had to get one for him first.

"You need an ID to register for an online account, what name do you want to use for the application?"

If it was his name……it didn't seem appropriate to be called little fish.

Jun Qingyu said, "Jun Qingyu."

Fu Yuanchuan glanced at the little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu was inexplicably guilty for no reason when he was looked at, he froze for a moment and said, "What's wrong? I'm not allowed to be called this name?"

"Yes, you can." He was a little fish with a lot of secrets, so of course, he could.

Fu Yuanchuan entered Jun Qingyu's name and asked, "Jun Qingyu……Are these the letters?"

Jun Qingyu looked at it, nodded his head and said, "Yes."

"Jun Qingyu." Fu Yuanchuan said it softly a few times, it was a nice name.

His identity information was submitted and needed to be reviewed but Fu Yuanchuan directly used his authority to give the green light all the way.

In less than five minutes, Jun Qingyu had an imperial ID.

In order to protect the information of the little mermaid, Fu Yuanchuan promptly added top-secret and sealed his information.

It was enough to have an ID to prove his identity.

Jun Qingyu leaned on the arm of the chair, watching Fu Yuanchuan operating the computer — he made a decent online store in no time.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Done.”

Selling things on the online store was just a pretence. He still had to carry out follow-up actions on exactly how to send these items to the corps in a reasonable way.

After he was done settling it, Fu Yuanchuan got up and easily picked up the little fish next to him.

Jun Qingyu didn’t know why he did that, so he hugged him and asked, “Where are we going?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Underground, to soak in the water. It should be able to relieve the pain in your legs.”

Furthermore, practising walking underwater would be simpler and take less effort; it would be easier for a mermaid.

Jun Qingyu looked over at the computer that had not been turned off and said, “Are you finished with work?”

“I can leave the rest to others to handle.” Fu Yuanchuan wanted to take the little fish down to play more, compared to sitting at his desk and being busy with work.

—

Once he was done changing his clothes, Fu Yuanchuan went down into the water first, then turned around and reached out to the little mermaid, “Come here.”

Considering that the little mermaid was now a human, he was used to having a fishtail underwater; he might be scared and anxious without his fishtail. Therefore, Fu Yuanchuan decided to accompany him through the whole process.

Jun Qingyu held Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and slowly followed along to go down the steps.

It was really a bit uncomfortable to be underwater without a fishtail.

But fortunately, Fu Yuanchuan supported him with his hand.

Yet, Jun Qingyu slipped after two steps.

Fu Yuanchuan hastily wrapped his arms around Jun Qingyu's waist to hold him, "Be careful, take your time."

Jun Qingyu supported himself by holding onto Fu Yuanchuan's shoulder and didn't know if it was a repercussion from being a mermaid, he subconsciously wanted to raise his tail the moment he got into the water.

After a pause, Jun Qingyu suddenly said, "I, I can……"

"Hmm?"

Fu Yuanchuan didn't know the reason why.

After that, the little mermaid's ears transformed from normal human ears to mermaid fins and his universal life energy gradually spread out.

When Jun Qingyu opened his eyes, his fishtail shook, throwing the swimming trunks hanging on his fishtail to the shore.

"Look!" Jun Qingyu initially wanted to try it out but he didn't expect that it would really succeed.

He was pleasantly surprised as he swam out from Fu Yuanchuan's embrace and swam around Fu Yuanchuan. Despite the fact that his fishtail became as big as his stature, it was far easier to control than a pair of legs.

Jun Qingyu lay on Fu Yuanchuan's back, with the tip of his fishtail wrapped around Fu Yuanchuan's lower leg. He tilted his head and smiled as he asked him, "Who do you think is better-looking, a grownup mermaid or a little mermaid?"

Although both had tails, the visual effect was not the same.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “They all look good.”

Jun Qingyu muttered, “Perfunctory.”

“I’m not being perfunctory.” Fu Yuanchuan said earnestly, “No matter what size, it’s still you and you’re good-looking.”

Jun Qingyu smiled until his eyes bent into crescents, he hugged and nuzzled Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, “Will your leg hurt if you soak like this?”

Hurt?

When Jun Qingyu went into the water moments ago, he didn’t pay attention to whether it hurt or not but it appeared that there wasn’t a tingling sensation after he went into the water.

The pain was also dulled yesterday when he took a bath.

“It doesn’t hurt.” Jun Qingyu said, “It doesn’t hurt at all.”

“Then it should be because mermaids like water and they would also be more inclined to how a mermaid feels after becoming a human.” Fu Yuanchuan checked through a lot of resources but they were very much not in line with the characteristics of his little mermaid.

Finally, he asked the doctor and the caretaker on the basis of the symptoms and then came to this possibility.

Jun Qingyu nodded his head, he finally became a human. He was a little anxious about learning how to walk, it looked like he still had to take his time for everything.

His fishtail didn’t last for long and Jun Qingyu’s tail differentiated into legs again.

Fu Yuanchuan sensed the change and said, “I’ll go get your swimming trunks.”

“Wait.”

Fu Yuanchuan’s figure froze.

Jun Qingyu’s tone was laborious, “I think that I won’t be needing it anymore.”

Fu Yuanchuan stood silently like so. Even if he was conscious of what transformation was happening behind him, he didn’t look back.

As the little mermaid’s voice disappeared, the basement fell into silence.

Except for the sound of water flowing, there was no other sound at all.

After a while, Fu Yuanchuan felt a weight on his shoulder.

He turned his head sideways to look over and the little mermaid — the size of a palm — was currently sitting on his shoulder.

Jun Qingyu snorted lightly and said with a pitiful sigh, “Eeeeeeee~”

He changed back.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

They’re finally getting down to business and they’ll meet their business partners sooner or later (*^▽^*)

Goodie, JQY got his big mermaid form~

Chapter 27

Chapter 27

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Not enough spiritual energy?”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. After he grew up, quite a lot of spiritual energy was consumed when he transformed into his fishtail.

He never expected the effect to be so fast.

Fu Yuanchuan touched the little mermaid’s head and consoled him, “Just wait until you can control your spiritual energy.”

“Mhm.” Jun Qingyu also felt that the sudden increase and decrease in his spiritual energy was quite troublesome.

But now that he had found a way, the transformation next time should be simpler.

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand and took the little mermaid off his shoulder and held him in his hand, “Let’s play for a little longer before we go back.”

“Eeeeeeee!” Jun Qingyu slid down from Fu Yuanchuan’s hand. He grabbed and hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s finger as he shook his fishtail.

Fu Yuanchuan watched as the little mermaid strived to move him, he followed along with Jun Qingyu’s strength.

Jun Qingyu just wanted to try it out, he wanted to see if he could drag him with the strength of a little mermaid.

Nonetheless, seeing Fu Yuanchuan taking the initiative to follow along, Jun Qingyu suddenly smiled. He submerged himself into the water. He lay on Fu Yuanchuan's palm and spat bubbles at him, "Gurgle~"

Fu Yuanchuan punctured the floating bubble and swam deeper into the water, holding the little mermaid in his hand.

—

In the next few days, Jun Qingyu had been accumulating spiritual energy.

Apart from releasing spiritual energy to Fu Yuanchuan every day to conserve his body, he avoided releasing spiritual energy unnecessarily.

When he accumulated enough spiritual energy, he could restore his human form again.

The servants in the villa had not been re-instated since the last time they were given a vacation.

The primary reason was that Fu Yuanchuan was worried about the several transformations the little mermaid had. It wasn't scary if he had his transformations, the frightful thing was that he didn't know when he would suddenly transform.

For the sake of his safety, simply no servants were needed at the villa.

Fu Yuanchuan bought a few robots instead.

The robot cooked strictly according to the quantity in the recipe. Fu Yuanchuan was afraid the little mermaid would not be used to eating it, so he had been cooking his meals.

In the kitchen, Fu Yuanchuan was grilling meat.

He heard the sound of the robot's roller moving and he said without looking up, "You're awake?"

“Eeeeeeee.” Jun Qingyu sat inside his little hideout in the robot’s head, there was a soft cushion placed inside and some snacks at hand.

The robot took Jun Qingyu to Fu Yuanchuan’s side and stopped.

Fu Yuanchuan cut out a small piece and fed it to the little mermaid, “Try it.”

“Delicious.” Whenever Jun Qingyu ate something delicious, his eyes would light up.

He also didn’t know if he was used to eating it or what was going on but he felt that Fu Yuanchuan’s craftsmanship was getting better and better.

The grilled meat was freshly grilled and tasted good.

Fu Yuanchuan sprinkled the grilled meat with condiments, wrapped it up in lettuce leaves and fed it to the little mermaid.

The simple seasoning was also delicious.

Moreover, the grilled meat Fu Yuanchuan wrapped in it was quite small, the kind that Jun Qingyu could also eat in one bite.

While he was eating, the doorbell outside rang.

Jun Qingyu chewed on the grilled meat and took a glimpse in the direction of the door. He was aware that no one had set foot here for such a long time, the robots that delivered the ingredients would silently put things at the door without ringing the doorbell.

The last time someone came to ring the doorbell, it was a delivery personnel.

Fu Yuanchuan rolled up a slice of grilled meat and used oiled paper to wrap it from underneath. He handed it to the little mermaid and said, “I’ll go and take a look.”

“Mhm.” Jun Qingyu stayed in the kitchen and waited for him to come back.

The meat on the grill was still being roasted.

The kitchen was filled with the smell of grilled meat.

Fu Yuanchuan came back shortly.

Jun Qingyu was about to speak but he quickly shut his mouth when he saw someone trailing behind Fu Yuanchuan.

Shi Kaixin walked in and smile as he teased him, “Little mermaid, long time no see. Did you miss me?”

Jun Qingyu turned around without speaking and left him with a shadow of silence.

“You’re so cold.” Shi Kaixin leaned over, wanting to poke him.

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand to block the little mermaid and said, “Don’t tease him all the time.”

“Haha, I won’t bother him anymore.” Shi Kaixin quite liked the soft and cute little mermaid.

Yet, the little mermaid was only lovely to the marshal.

Fu Yuanchuan put the grilled meat on a plate. He rolled the lettuce while asking him, “You need me for something?”

“The invitation letter to the coming-of-age ceremony of Marshal Tordis’ son was sent to me. I didn’t notice when it was sent to me. I only saw it while I was cleaning up the trash today.” Shi Kaixin shrugged, he was very helpless.

Marshal Tordis held two corps in his possession, he didn’t surrender and pay his allegiance to the imperial leader. On the contrary, he had a good relationship with Fu Yuanchuan.

Shi Kaixin said, “The banquet time is tonight. Marshal, should we go?”

Previously the marshal had always rejected all the banquets related to the level of imperial nobility, citing his poor health as the reason.

But now, the marshal had a little mermaid. It was obvious to all that his body was gradually taking a turn for the better and the excuse of his poor health could no longer be used.

On top of that, the two marshals had a good relationship and with such an important matter, not giving the other face wasn't too good.

"We're going." Fu Yuanchuan said flatly, "Go back and prepare."

"Alright." Upon receiving Fu Yuanchuan's confirmation, Shi Kaixin went back to prepare to go with him too.

Fu Yuanchuan didn't have an aide-de-camp, for that reason, some miscellaneous tasks were handed over to Shi Kaixin to handle.

After Shi Kaixin left, Fu Yuanchuan looked at the pensive little mermaid and lightly touched his head. He asked, "Are you full?"

"Eeeeeeee~" Jun Qingyu wrapped a piece of grilled meat with lettuce by himself when Fu Yuanchuan was talking just a short while ago, "You should also eat something first. The banquet is at night, so don't worry."

"Mhm."

After having breakfast, Fu Yuanchuan continued to deal with official business. He was going to attend a banquet in the evening and many things had to be approved in advance.

Jun Qingyu sat next to Fu Yuanchuan. Although he couldn't know how busy Fu Yuanchuan was, he could keep Fu Yuanchuan company.

Fu Yuanchuan saw that the little mermaid was quiet, so he took a dried fish and gave it to him.

While Jun Qingyu's eyes were still looking at the computer, his hand already held the dried fish and he ate slowly.

His light brain close to him vibrated twice, Jun Qingyu took it over and opened it to take a look.

Once an individual had an ID, they could buy a light brain and Fu Yuanchuan had given one to the little mermaid.

Apart from Fu Yuanchuan's contact information in Jun Qingyu's light brain, there was no one else.

When the message suddenly came, he wondered who it could be.

Fu Yuanchuan was busy and Jun Qingyu didn't bother him either.

After opening it to take a look, it was a message from his online store.

Fu Yuanchuan had put some vegetables and fruits available for sale on his online store. The detailed pictures taken were not the vegetables and fruits in his space but those distributed in the interstellar.

Anonymous customer: [Hello, are these fruits and vegetables still in stock?]

Jun Qingyu replied: [Hello, they've been sold out.]

At first, he didn't plan to sell them on an online store and those items up for sale was also to make this online store appear to be more official.

The pictures of the products had the two words 'sold out' written on them too.

The most important thing was that the prices of vegetables and fruits were quite high.

Furthermore, on the product details page, it was written that it contained a lot of spiritual energy and it could alleviate the illness from mental energy by eating it. The vegetables and fruits were purely natural and pollution-free.

Even though all these could be done by the vegetables and fruits in his space, it seemed to be a scam to the great majority of the interstellar people.

The matter of even being able to take out vegetables and fruits to sell was quite unrealistic.

Jun Qingyu was still quite curious about his first strange customer since his store was opened, it was such an obvious commodity fraud but someone really came to ask.

Anonymous customer: [When will the next restock be? Can I make a reservation?]

Jun Qingyu replied: [Reservations are not accepted.]

With that said, he intended to turn his light brain off.

However, the customer sent several messages in a row.

[Please store owner. If you can sell the vegetables and fruits, you should also have a channel of distribution. I really need some vegetables and fruits to weather the storm. The price is up to you.]

[My sister is truly in so much pain that she can’t stand it anymore, please help me.]

[Please.]

……

After sending several messages, Jun Qingyu could indistinctly feel the desperation of the other party.

Also, he dared to tap a store that seemed to be such an obvious fraud and even he wanted to buy them at a high price. They must be anxious or in a tight spot.

However, the difference between interstellar fruits and vegetables and the ones in his space was too much. Even if they were wilted, they would still be fresher compared to interstellar fruits and vegetables. He was afraid it would be exposed if he sold them directly.

Jun Qingyu thought for a while and replied: [Fruits and vegetables are temporarily out of stock but there is freshly squeezed fruit and vegetable juice, which have the same effect as the fruits and vegetables. I can put them on sale for you if you need them.]

When squeezing the juice, he'd add interstellar fruits and vegetables just in case.

Anonymous customer: [Yes! As long as it can soothe mental energy, anything is fine.]

Jun Qingyu didn't know how to set the price, he turned around to ask Fu Yuanchuan, "Someone wants to buy fruit and vegetable juice, how should I price it appropriately?"

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand and entered a price, "Like this."

"Okay."

After it was put on sale, the other party bought ten bottles right away before Jun Qingyu had notified the customer it could be sold.

The maximum quantity Jun Qingyu put on the sale was ten bottles.

After buying it, a message was sent.

Anonymous customer: [The address is in the order details. Please ship the goods as soon as possible, thank you.]

After sending that, their portrait greyed out, they should have gone offline.

They came in a hurry and left in a hurry.

Jun Qingyu shook his tail, he sold something on his own and inexplicably had a sense of accomplishment. He smiled and said, "I sold ten bottles of fruit and vegetable juice."

"Mhm, that's really great." Fu Yuanchuan said, "I will help you arrange the delivery."

“Okay.”

Although it was sold in this fashion, Jun Qingyu somewhat still could not understand it. He said doubtfully, “He placed an order in such a manner, isn’t he afraid that I’m a fraudster?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “How can you be a fraudster? It goes without saying that your fruits and vegetables have these effects.”

Jun Qingyu was happy, stating that interstellar fruits and vegetables have these effects in the Interstellar Age was tantamount to selling immortality elixirs that remoulded oneself thoroughly in modern society.

Jun Qingyu said, “When you squeeze the juice, give him more fruits from my space.”

Fu Yuanchuan naturally agreed with the suggestion made by the little mermaid and said, “Okay.”

While they were chatting, Fu Yuanchuan had already turned his computer off.

He held the little mermaid in his palm, got up and said, “I will attend the banquet later. Remember to pay attention to your safety at home. If you encounter any danger, stay in the bedroom and don’t come out.”

Jun Qingyu froze as he nibbled on his dried fish, “Aren’t you taking me with you?”

How could you not bring me to such an important event as going out to attend a banquet?!

Fu Yuanchuan said, “At present, it’s dangerous out there for you.”

“It’s not dangerous.” Jun Qingyu held his finger and nuzzled it, “Take me with you.”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t want to risk taking the little mermaid out.

Fu Yuanchuan coaxed as he looked at the spoiled little mermaid, “Wait for me to come back from work, I’ll take you out to play, okay?”

Jun Qingyu argued, “But it’s boring to stay at home by myself and I can hide in my space when I am in danger, it’s fine.”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t respond. It was very safe to hide in his space but there were a lot of monitoring views and then the little mermaid abruptly disappeared.

It wasn’t a matter of safety when things went wrong.

Fu Yuanchuan avoided the little mermaid’s gaze and shook his head firmly.

Jun Qingyu’s fishtail trembled as he wrapped it around Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist. He said, “You didn’t take me last time and I followed by hiding in your coat pocket. If you don’t take me this time, won’t you be afraid that I will use the same old method?”

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the exasperated little mermaid and said, “I’m afraid, so I learnt my lesson from last time.”

Jun Qingyu was taken aback, “Huh? What?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I don’t need to wear a coat this time.”

Jun Qingyu: “???”

Something is wrong with you.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Meh, no more pockets to sneak into this time! Ψ(˚∀˚)Ψ

Chapter 28

Chapter 28

“You……” Jun Qingyu didn’t know what to say for a while.

Fu Yuanchuan curled up the tip of the little mermaid’s tail with his finger and rubbed against it. He coaxed, “I will bring you some delicious food when I come back.”

Jun Qingyu sat up and said, “I want to go to the banquet to eat delicious food.”

“Be good.”

Jun Qingyu reasoned with Fu Yuanchuan, “If you go to the banquet by yourself, what will you do if someone sets you up? I can soothe your mental energy, I can protect you.”

The banquet was very chaotic and it was easy to cause trouble, he didn’t feel comfortable letting Fu Yuanchuan go alone.

Fu Yuanchuan knew what the little mermaid thought, “Little fish, I know you are worried about me but I’m worried about you too.”

In comparison, he’d preferred his little fish to stay safely at home.

Jun Qingyu sighed when he heard those words, he said helplessly, “All right then. I’ll wait for you at home.”

Initially, Fu Yuanchuan wanted to coax him again.

At the moment, the little mermaid apparently compromised a bit too fast.

He dared not respond for a while but he nodded his head when he looked at the innocent and harmless eyes of the little mermaid. He said, “Ok.”

While he changed his clothes, Jun Qingyu dutifully stayed in bed and played with his light brain.

By the time Fu Yuanchuan was done, it was getting late.

Jun Qingyu shook his fishtail as he sat on the robot’s head and sent Fu Yuanchuan all the way to the door.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’m leaving.”

“Eeeeeeee~” Jun Qingyu waved his hand, “Stay safe.”

“Mhm.”

The door closed and Jun Qingyu put his hand down, he could still see the suspension car outside through the doorbell display screen.

It wasn’t until the car drove away that he returned to his room.

A little mermaid couldn’t go but he could go.

The clothes Fu Yuanchuan had custom-made for him had arrived. Jun Qingyu restored his human form, he chose a shirt and a pair of trousers for everyday wear.

When he chose his clothes, he decided on everyday wear since he didn’t even have formal wear.

After changing into his clothes, Jun Qingyu stood in front of the mirror and tucked his long hair behind his ears. He pondered for a moment, then turned around and took a mask from the drawer.

A silver-white openwork mask that covered only the upper half of one’s face and exposed a pair of eyes. It was originally bought as a toy but it

could be used now.

Although there were a few people who had met him before, safety was the top priority above all.

After he was done getting ready, Jun Qingyu walked out of the villa with his bracelet.

He stopped at the door for a short while, the villa's protection system had two types of situations: someone was in the house and no one was in the house. He had to modify the protection system.

It was just that this program looked simple but in fact, it required several password entries, fingerprint verification and iris recognition.

Jun Qingyu took it seriously.

"You're going out?"

A familiar voice came from his ear and he subconsciously said, "Mhm… Hmm?!"

Jun Qingyu suddenly looked up, only to see Fu Yuanchuan standing behind him, looking down at him as he modified the verification procedure program.

"……"

Jun Qingyu subconsciously glanced at the side of the road. Just now he watched Fu Yuanchuan get on the suspension car and leave. How did he come back in the blink of an eye?

He quietly closed the program, stood with his back towards the door and blocked the door lock. He asked nonchalantly, "Did you forget to take something?"

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head and said, "I specially came back to catch a fish."

He knew that the little mermaid wouldn’t dutifully stay at home.

When he was a little mermaid, he could even get into his pocket and after he could become a human, it was impossible to tell him not to go out.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips and looked at Fu Yuanchuan, who was solemn before him — he appeared to be very angry.

In conformance with the principle of making the first move was advantageous, Jun Qingyu directly pounced over and hugged Fu Yuanchuan. He buried his head in the crook of his neck and nuzzled him. He said in a muffled voice, “Don’t be angry, Yuanchuan……”

Even though Fu Yuanchuan had a straight face, he didn’t have the intention to berate the little mermaid. Then he was struck with an embrace from the little mermaid and he almost couldn’t maintain the solemness on his face.

He raised his hand to support Jun Qingyu’s waist to prevent him from falling.

Fu Yuanchuan counted on the little mermaid not being able to see his expression at the moment and said coldly, “It’s useless to act spoiled.”

Jun Qingyu raised his hand and patted him on the chest, helping him quell his anger; and he said compliantly, “It’s useful, don’t be angry.”

He did this small gesture while he raised his eyes to secretly glance at Fu Yuanchuan; as a result, he made eye contact with Fu Yuanchuan for an instant before he quickly lowered his head and continued to quell Fu Yuanchuan’s anger.

“All right.”

Jun Qingyu’s eyes lit up. He raised his head and asked, “You’re not angry anymore?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’m not angry. Change the settings. Let’s go.”

“Go?” Jun Qingyu paused with his hand on the door lock.

“Didn’t you want to go to the banquet?”

Jun Qingyu immediately smiled, swayed as he hugged Fu Yuanchuan, “You’re the best!”

“Lock the door.”

“Um!”

—

On the suspension car, Shi Kaixin looked at Jun Qingyu with a sluggish expression.

“Boss! Who is he?” If this person hadn’t been brought up by the marshal, Shi Kaixin would have handcuffed him.

Didn’t you say something was the matter and you had to go home? Why did you bring someone out?!

And the person was also a stranger!

There were only a few people around the marshal and the servants at home could be called by their names.

Where did this person wearing a mask come from?

Jun Qingyu remained silent.

He forgot there was still someone on the suspension car and also forgot what others would say about the relationship between the two of them.

However……he also wasn’t too clear on what their relationship was.

Probably a relationship between a human and a little mermaid?

How could this be said?

Fu Yuanchuan said, “A family member.”

Shi Kaixin said, “Huh?”

“But Boss, all of your family members……” I know all of them.

Before he could finish his words, he was looked at by Fu Yuanchuan.

The latter half of Shi Kaixin’s sentence suddenly got stuck in his throat, he turned around and silently swallowed his words before he said, “Alright, alright, a family member.”

“Ahem.” Shi Kaixin cleared his throat and said, “Hello, I’m Shi Kaixin.”

Jun Qingyu subconsciously wanted to say his name, “Jun……Fu Qingyu?” However, he turned around as soon as the words had been spoken.

After he changed his surname, he raised his head and glanced at Fu Yuanchuan, appearing to be asking if this name was fine.

For family members, they should have the same last name.

Fu Yuanchuan was inexplicably happy looking at such a little mermaid and a hint of a smile couldn’t help but appear in the depths of his eyes too.

Jun Qingyu blinked, they looked at each other in silence. A smile spread between the two of them. He couldn’t refrain from smiling until his eyes bent into crescents.

Shi Kaixin: “???”

He looked to the left and then looked to the right.

Shi Kaixin was at a loss.

Why did the two of you smile as we were talking?

Shi Kaixin scratched his head, he strangely felt that his existence seemed to be indistinctly a little redundant.

Furthermore……were these two people getting closer and closer?

Shi Kaixin squinted his eyes. This didn’t seem to be his misperception, the two of them were indeed getting closer and closer.

That relative put his hand on the marshal’s leg and the marshal didn’t make a move to hit him.

Suddenly, Fu Yuanchuan moved his hand. Shi Kaixin was afraid he would beat his relative up at any rate. This relative’s small body in front of him didn’t look very resistant to a beating. He was just about to speak when he saw Fu Yuanchuan reaching his hand out to take a bolster and he positioned it behind his relative’s back.

Shi Kaixin: “???”

Something was wrong.

Boss, something is wrong with you!

Fu Yuanchuan positioned the bolster properly and admonished him, “Don’t wander around when we arrive, stay with me at all times. Understood?”

Jun Qingyu agreed crisply, “Yes.”

However, the more this happened, the more Fu Yuanchuan felt that the little fish wouldn’t do what he was told.

Yet, when he looked at the little fish, who was very well-behaved, what could he say before he did the wrong thing?

Fu Yuanchuan touched the little mermaid’s head, “Behave.”

“Okay.”

Except for a few sentences Shi Kaixin said in the beginning, he was as quiet as a mouse for the entire journey there.

When the suspension car stopped, Shi Kaixin heaved a sigh of relief, “Boss, we’ve arrived.”

With that said, he promptly got up and got out of the car; he stood on the left side of the car door and waited.

Fu Yuanchuan came down first, then turned around to support Jun Qingyu.

The steps to get off the car weren't low, coupled with the little mermaid's legs feeling pain when he walked, this kind of step was fine when one was going up but it was awful when coming down from them.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, "Can you walk?"

Jun Qingyu nodded, "Yes."

It was just some steps. His legs only hurt for a moment when he stepped on steps and his legs were fine when he went down.

However, Fu Yuanchuan seemed to see something. He didn't wait for Jun Qingyu to descend to the second step. He directly picked him up, turned around and carried him down the steps.

His movements were very gentle when he put him down and he didn't let go until Jun Qingyu stood firmly on his feet.

Shi Kaixin looked dumbfounded at the side.

Marshal, did someone transmigrate into your body?! Or did this person feed you some poison that made you obey him unconditionally?

Do you still need to carry him when it's just walking down some steps?

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Let's go."

Shi Kaixin came to his senses at once. If it weren't for the person next to him, he would have caught up with the marshal and asked the marshal what was going on.

When they were entering the door, Fu Yuanchuan and Jun Qingyu went in first. Shi Kaixin stayed behind to check-in.

There was a fixed time for the banquet and it hadn’t started yet.

Despite that, many people had already arrived.

There were also a lot of people sitting over at the self-service food area, tasting the food.

After all, once the banquet began, no one would be eating these things anymore.

When Fu Yuanchuan came in, the sound made from communication in the room seemed to go stagnant. This silence gradually spread and then the sound in the whole room disappeared.

Their eyes looked towards the door.

Many eyes fell on Fu Yuanchuan and Jun Qingyu who was by his side.

There was a lot of mocking and curious looks.

Recently, the imperial leader had evidently been suppressed and some opportunists would seek their place.

They wouldn’t show up at a time like this.

However, Jun Qingyu was still not very comfortable being stared at by these gazes.

Now, it was Fu Yuanchuan who had the upper hand in the battle with the imperial leader.

Then what about the time when Fu Yuanchuan was seriously ill, with no chance of making a comeback?

What kind of gaze would these people have?

Jun Qingyu clenched his fists, raised his eyes and incorporated the faces of these people into the depths of his mind. The corners of his mouth were slightly pursed and he had a cold expression on his face.

When he thought of Fu Yuanchuan next to him, Jun Qingyu sorted his mood and stretched his hand out to hold Fu Yuanchuan's hand. He smiled as he said, "Let's go over there to eat delicious food, alright?"

Fu Yuanchuan didn't care about those gazes — he was just waiting for someone.

In spite of that, he saw that the little mermaid seemed to be coaxing him and he said, "Ok."

Jun Qingyu proposed to eat just to change the topic. He had no appetite at first, yet he was also a little hungry when he saw the wide range of food here.

There was a great variety of food.

In the entire second row of food, Jun Qingyu was only interested in cakes: black forest cake, strawberry cake and matcha cake were all cut into triangle slices; one piece for each type.

His tray was full of cakes.

Upon seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan said, "Don't eat too many sweet things."

Jun Qingyu hadn't spoken yet.

Shi Kaixin came over and said softly, "Boss, Marshal Tordis is here."

Jun Qingyu bit his fork stuck with cream, he raised his head to take a glimpse, only to see a man in a military uniform walking out from the crowd.

His silver hair seemed to be unkempt, it looked unbearably messy.

Jun Qingyu didn't pay much attention to him but he froze abruptly the next moment.

There were many people with silver hair in the original story.

Even so, a person who met the two conditions of having silver hair and had a good relationship with Fu Yuanchuan all together……

Jun Qingyu frowned. Then wasn't this person the close friend who kicked Fu Yuanchuan when he was down after Fu Yuanchuan met with a mishap?!

But……this wasn't right either.

That close friend wasn't a marshal but a mere major.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

The author has something to say:

The height difference when the marshal is standing.

The height of the little fish reaches the shoulders of the marshal. This way, the feeling when hugging will be particularly good.

Ooh! Little fish was caught right-handed in the act. (*´Д｀*)

He said it! He said Fu Qingyu!!! o(*≧□≦)o

Chapter 29

Chapter 29

Momentarily, Jun Qingyu couldn't figure out whether there was a problem with the original story in his memory or he remembered it wrong.

However…there did not seem to be a person named Marshal Tordis in the original story.

This name was very unfamiliar, Jun Qingyu had no impression of him at all.

So, he wasn't written in the original story or was this person already dead before the plot had begun to develop?

There was normalcy in the book, the vacancies and bugs would be automatically filled before the beginning of the book.

Jun Qingyu supposed this marshal most likely could not live for long.

Marshal Tordis came forth with a smile and said, "I thought you wouldn't come."

Jun Qingyu lowered his head and took a bite of a slice of cake. Marshal Tordis looked upright and stern, he was the kind that had a majestic temperament but he was kind of silly once he smiled.

"No way." Fu Yuanchuan said, "Shi Kaixin."

"I'm coming, marshal." Shi Kaixin, who was named, hastily stepped forth, "Marshal Tordis, this is a congratulatory gift prepared by our marshal."

The exquisite box containing a congratulatory gift was presented within his arm's reach.

Marshal Tordis raised his hand and his deputy behind him stepped forward to receive it.

His deputy also had silver hair.

Perhaps this was the symbol of Marshal Tordis' corps?

Jun Qingyu shook his head, he might be overthinking this.

Tordis noticed the person by Fu Yuanchuan's side and said with a smile, "It's rare to see you bringing someone other than Shi Kaixin."

After a sentence of casual small talk, Tordis then said, "I have something to tell you after the banquet. Remember not to leave too early."

"Mhm." Fu Yuanchuan also had something he wanted to discuss with Tordis.

Tordis nodded his head and said, "All right then, you can eat first, I'll go get ready for the banquet later."

After that, Tordis left with his aide-de-camp.

He came in a hurry and then left in a hurry. Jun Qingyu looked at that box which Marshal Tordis' aide-de-camp was holding and asked, "What's in there?"

Fu Yuanchuan said, "It's not a good thing but it's something Tordis needs."

Jun Qingyu nodded his head with some understanding.

Fu Yuanchuan took the tray in Jun Qingyu's hand and said, "Let's find a place to sit down."

"Alright."

Just now, Marshal Tordis showed up and many people left with him.

The seats in the food area were emptied.

Fu Yuanchuan found a relatively hidden place to sit down.

Jun Qingyu sat next to Fu Yuanchuan, picking the strawberries off the slice of cake and placed them aside.

He didn't like the taste of the fruit on it but the cake was soft, creamy and sweet.

Red velvet sponge was used as the base of the strawberry cake, which was very soft and firm in texture.

Shi Kaixin sat on the opposite side and that superfluous feeling in the car inexplicably resurfaced again.

As soon as Shi Kaixin had almost sat down, he stood up once more, "Marshal, I have to step out for a little while. Call me if you need me."

With that said, he just ran away without a moment's hesitation.

Jun Qingyu concentrated on eating his slice of cake, yet Fu Yuanchuan took his slice of cake away the moment he finished eating a small portion of it.

"Huh……?" Jun Qingyu looked at his slice of cake going from the tray to Fu Yuanchuan's hand and he bit the fork quizzically.

Fu Yuanchuan put the slice of strawberry cake aside and said, "Try something else."

There were many flavours he wanted to eat, so he could only eat less of each flavour lest his sugar intake would increase if he ate the entire slices of every flavour.

Jun Qingyu looked at that big portion of his slice of cake in Fu Yuanchuan's hand, "But isn't that portion wasted?"

Even though it was a buffet, you couldn’t be so wasteful.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’ll eat it.”

Jun Qingyu contemplated, “Um……that works out fine too.”

This way, he could eat more flavours.

He would inevitably lower his head when eating a slice of cake, his long hair made it relatively inconvenient and it would always dangle downwards.

Jun Qingyu lifted his hair and then Fu Yuanchuan took it from him and bundled it behind him.

He initially thought that Fu Yuanchuan brought something to tie his hair but he didn’t expect that Fu Yuanchuan was lending him a hand.

Jun Qingyu put down the slices of cake, “I’m done eating.”

It took a long time, so he sat up straight and with the wind blowing his hair from the back, his hair still flew on top of those slices of cake.

“It’s fine, eat it.” Fu Yuanchuan remembered when the little mermaid got upset over his hair getting tangled with something.

The little mermaid had little patience for his own hair.

Fu Yuanchuan helped him to smoothen out his long hair.

Jun Qingyu said, “How about cutting my hair?”

“Don’t cut it.” Fu Yuanchuan said, “You look pretty good this way.”

His hair looked very beautiful when he was palm-sized and after he grew up, his hair would also change with his body; and it was a pity to cut his waist-length golden hair.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head when he heard what was said and asked him, “Then do you like it?”

Fu Yuanchuan took out a piece of tissue paper and wiped the cream from the corner of Jun Qingyu's mouth, he said, "I like it."

The corner of Jun Qingyu's mouth raised slightly and he said in a light tone, "Then let's not cut it."

"Have some cake."

Jun Qingyu picked up the slice of black forest cake, he got a piece with his fork, turned around and fed it to Fu Yuanchuan, "Ah——"

Fu Yuanchuan bundled his hair up with only a hand. If he wanted to eat the cake, he could eat it on his own without delay.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid that was feeding him seriously and he ate that mouthful of cake.

"Is it delicious?"

"It's very sweet."

Fu Yuanchuan didn't like to eat things that were too sweet, he would always feel nauseous.

Then under the feeding of the little mermaid, the two shared the few pieces of cake on the table.

After Jun Qingyu finished eating the slices of cake, he realised that the banquet had already begun.

Marshal Tordis said something on the stage and the sound from over there did not transmit over to this side that much.

Jun Qingyu drank the tea Fu Yuanchuan brewed to clear nausea and said sceptically, "Aren't we going over there?"

Nevertheless, Fu Yuanchuan came here with an invitation letter and it wouldn't be too good if he still sat here and ate when the banquet had begun.

“No need.” Fu Yuanchuan looked at the people standing under the stage, he didn’t want to go over. He subconsciously repelled places with too many people.

In comparison, he preferred to stay quietly at one side with the little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head, “You were invited to come here to specially deliver something to him?”

“More or less. There will be something else later.”

Jun Qingyu understood that it was Marshal Tordis who wanted something from Fu Yuanchuan.

Since they came to help, then there was no need for them to go over for small talk like previously.

After pondering over it, Jun Qingyu got up, “Let me pass.” He sat on the inner side, so he had to pass through Fu Yuanchuan to get out.

Fu Yuanchuan made way for him and asked, “What are you going to do?”

“I’m getting some more slices of cake.”

As soon as his voice fell, Jun Qingyu felt a pair of hands on his waist.

With a little force from those hands, Jun Qingyu fell onto Fu Yuanchuan’s lap.

Fu Yuanchuan hugged him up and said, “You’re not allowed to go. The amount of dessert you have eaten today has exceeded the accepted norm, you can’t eat anymore.”

Jun Qingyu said, “But I only ate a few slices of cake.”

Fu Yuanchuan said flatly, “Now it’s not only cake, no sweets for three days when we get back.”

“Why?” Jun Qingyu turned around and looked at him aggrievedly, “Then can I not drink nutritional powder?”

That nutritional powder was extremely unpleasant to drink and the benefits of drinking it were not very obvious.

“No.”

“……”

“Uuuuuuuuuu.”

“Even if you cry crocodile tears, I won’t……”

Fu Yuanchuan’s voice paused.

Jun Qingyu’s pale golden pupils were covered with a layer of water mist, his tears from the corner of his eyes slowly flowed down, outlining the contour of his cheeks and lightly dripped on his hand.

He was used to seeing the little mermaid cry but this was the first time he saw his tears streaming down.

After a cry, the little mermaid stopped crying out and just looked at him helplessly, then his tears kept streaming down.

Fu Yuanchuan: “……”

“Alright.” Fu Yuanchuan sighed and wiped his tears with a piece of tissue, “Nutritional powder……can be temporarily stopped for some time.”

How could there be any principles?

When the little mermaid looked at you like this, it was hard to refuse.

And not to mention, tears fell.

Even though he was pretending to cry.

Despite the fact that he couldn’t eat cake, he didn’t have to drink unpleasant nutritional powder. Jun Qingyu was still very happy. It was good to be a mermaid, he could cry whenever he wanted.

Once his tears were wiped, his eyes weren’t red, there were no signs of crying at all.

Shi Kaixin walked over in large strides and said, “Marshal, Marshal Tordis wants me to come…Holy shit?!”

Seeing this scene before him, Shi Kaixin’s brain went blank.

What are you doing?

What is this for?!

Shi Kaixin was shocked, “You guys, this, why…are you sitting? Sit-sit-siting on your lap?!”

“Speak properly.” Fu Yuanchuan released his hand that was confining Jun Qingyu.

Jun Qingyu stood up and sorted out his clothes.

He couldn’t see behind his back, so Fu Yuanchuan extended his hand out to help him.

Shi Kaixin knew what was wrong.

These two people were not like normal family members!

What kind of character did the marshal have? In the past, when his popularity was high, many men and women came up, the marshal unexpectedly did not react to those people who wanted to court him; they were all arrested as spies.

Since then, the marshal gained notoriety and no one dared to put people around the marshal.

Even so, there were also many who acted on their own but they were taken away before they could get within three metres.

The marshal’s mysophobia was very serious and he would not communicate too much with strangers, not to mention physical contact.

They — subordinates, familiar with him — could go to the marshal’s house but they couldn’t stay for too long.

Then now, wasn’t it obvious who the person that could get so close to the marshal’s side be?

One should know that, apart from family members related by blood, there was another kind of existence that could be called a family member.

Shi Kaixin couldn’t refrain from shaking his head.

I really didn’t expect it, I really didn’t expect it. How long had it been since they have met? They have already obtained a marriage certificate!

You’re worthy of being a marshal, your ability to act is too strong.

After everything was sorted out, Fu Yuanchuan said, “Let’s go.”

“All right!” Shi Kaixin smiled at Jun Qingyu while squinting his eyes.

I understand.

I understand everything.

You want to play hidden marriage, don’t you? You want to not tell us — your subordinates — first, right?

Don’t worry! This brother’s mouth is discreet.

I would absolutely never divulge half a word for such an important matter.

Jun Qingyu: “……?”

Why is this person so weird?

He could feel that Shi Kaixin meant no harm but Jun Qingyu strangely felt a chill behind his back.

—

Upstairs.

After going up to the fifth floor, it was very quiet.

The entire building was a private place, except for the recreation area on the second first, one couldn’t come to the other floor without the owner’s permission.

Shi Kaixin came up once a short while ago, at present, he took the initiative to lead the way

Jun Qingyu’s legs would ache a little if he had not soaked in water for a long time.

Fu Yuanchuan calculated the time and wanted to pick the little mermaid up but Jun Qingyu took him by the hand and said, “I can walk by myself, I’m fine.”

Nonetheless, it took a little pain to be able to get used to it quickly.

Seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan stretched his arm out for him to support himself by holding onto it.

Jun Qingyu simply hugged him, he partially leaned against Fu Yuanchuan and walked forward slowly.

Tordis specially selected a hidden study room to receive guests and to enter from outside, they still had to make several detours to be able to get in.

The invisible door blended into the wall.

It could only be opened after scanning.

Jun Qingyu looked at this layer of protection and knew that the matter Fu Yuanchuan and Tordis were going to talk about today was not trivial.

Once they entered, Shi Kaixin was right in the middle of scanning the last door.

At this time, Fu Yuanchuan's light brain vibrated twice.

He opened it to take a look and saw dozens of messages pouring out at the same time. After careful inspection, he found that instead of work content, they sent him red envelopes with blessings for him.

Jun Qingyu heard the sound and asked a sentence in doubt, "What's wrong?"

Fu Yuanchuan turned off his light brain and said nonchalantly, "Nothing's wrong."

After a pause, he said, "Wait for me."

"Alright."

Fu Yuanchuan walked to Shi Kaixin, reached out and put his hand on his shoulder, he said coldly, "Shi Kaixin."

Shi Kaixin: "Yes!"

"Explain why so many people suddenly gave me red envelopes."

Shi Kaixin instantly broke out in cold sweat. He chuckled and said, "I'll think about it. A celebration might be coming soon, so they're celebrating in advance. There are still more than one hundred and fifty days before we celebrate the New Year, so we sent red envelopes in advance, haha."

Fu Yuanchuan asked once more, "Then what does 'May you live a long and happy life together.' mean?"

Shi Kaixin: "……"

Would the marshal believe me when I say that it wasn’t me who spread the news?

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Ahem, a discreet brother indeed.

Then what about these red envelopes?

What about these wedding blessings? (- ^ ▽ ^ -)

Chapter 30

Chapter 30

When Fu Yuanchuan was met with Shi Kaixin's silence, he said indifferently, "Speak."

Shi Kaixin trembled all over. Although his voice was very soft, this sole ordinary word was obviously scarier than any stern shout.

The main problem is…Marshal interrogate me, don't grab the back of my neck.

Shi Kaixin smiled sheepishly and dared not to say anything.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Explain it clearly within three minutes."

Shi Kaixin responded straight away without raising any objection, "All right! Don't worry Boss, it'll be done in a minute!"

Fu Yuanchuan let go of him and turned around to look for the little mermaid.

Shi Kaixin quickly took out his light brain and launched the virtual keyboard to teach his group of bad friends a lesson!

I gave you first-hand gossip news and you dug a pit for me behind my back!

Jun Qingyu didn't know what they were discussing about but he could probably tell that something major had happened after Shi Kaixin heard what was said from the way he typed frantically on his keyboard.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Let’s go in first.”

Shi Kaixin stood there to clarify the matter before he went in.

Jun Qingyu thought for a while and said, “I’m not going in anymore.”

The discussion between the two marshals should be very important.

Fu Yuanchuan wouldn’t mind his presence but it was difficult to guarantee that Marshal Tordis would not doubt his identity.

Just to be on the safe side, he waited at the door.

There was also a row of soft chairs at the door. Jun Qingyu walked over with Fu Yuanchuan and sat down; then he looked up at him and said, “I’ll sit here and wait for you.”

Fu Yuanchuan pondered over it, stroked the little mermaid’s hair gently and said, “I’ll be out soon.”

“Yes.”

Fu Yuanchuan walked to the door and looked at Shi Kaixin who was still fiddling with his light brain, he said, “Protect him well.”

Shi Kaixin put away his light brain and replied, “Yes!”

Shi Kaixin watched Fu Yuanchuan walk into the study and didn’t bother to clarify to those group of foolish colleagues. He planned to carry out the task at hand first — to protect Jun Qingyu.

While Fu Yuanchuan was away, Jun Qingyu was bored sitting by himself, so he simply closed his eyes to rest.

However, just as he closed his eyes, he noticed someone was approaching. He knitted his brows and said, “I’m not used to someone getting too close to me.”

Shi Kaixin, who initially wanted to sit next to Jun Qingyu, paused and silently moved an extra seat to the side.

It’s not time for you to sit on the marshal’s lap anymore?!

Shi Kaixin said, “Do you know that the marshal has a little mermaid?”

Jun Qingyu closed his eyes again and said faintly, “Mhm.”

“I feel that you are particularly similar to that little mermaid.”

When the marshal was there, he was incomparably cute but when the marshal wasn’t there, he went underwater coldly and ignored people.

Speaking of the little mermaid, Shi Kaixin smiled again, “Hey, both of you have pale golden hair.”

The little mermaid himself, Jun Qingyu: “……It’s a coincidence.”

Jun Qingyu shifted his mask and tried to cover his face more securely.

Shi Kaixin had seen the face of the little mermaid.

Looking at the person close to him, Shi Kaixin couldn’t keep that bit of gossip to himself.

He was curious and wanted to ask him how he met with the marshal, there was no need to talk about the process, it was fine to just tell him when.

In the end, before he could start asking questions sneakily, the door on the left opened.

Shi Kaixin was stupefied, “Duan Hengjin?”

Jun Qingyu glanced at the other party’s epaulette — major — it looked like he was a person on Marshal Tordis’ side.

Shi Kaixin gave an introduction to Jun Qingyu, “Duan Hengjin, the rank of Major, Marshal Tordis’ aide-de-camp.”

“What about that aide-de-camp just now?” When they were at the food area downstairs, Marshal Tordis was not followed by this aide-de-camp.

Shi Kaixin shrugged his shoulders, “Because Marshal Tordis doesn’t like dealing with official business, he hired five aides-de-camp to share all of his work.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

The other marshals only had one aide-de-camp while Marshal Tordis was an outlier.

Duan Hengjin came over and said, “What are you orchestrating for me again? I can hear you calling my name from afar.”

Shi Kaixin smiled and didn’t say anything, he turned around to ask, “What brings you here?”

“Marshal Tordis asked me to come up and deliver some refreshments.” Duan Hengjin raised his hand and the waiter behind him pushed a cart in.

Duan Hengjin picked up the tray, handed it to Shi Kaixin and said, “This is what Marshal Tordis specifically asked me to deliver to you and Mr Jun.”

“Jun?” Shi Kaixin raised his eyebrows.

Wasn’t his last name Fu?

Duan Hengjin said, “Yes. Both of you should eat first, I’ll send the refreshments in.”

Shi Kaixin said, “All right, just go. Let’s get together sometime when you’re free.”

“I’m busy lately, let’s talk about it in the future.”

Shi Kaixin happily sat back down with the tray and squinted his eyes at Jun Qingyu, “I understand everything!”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

What do you understand?

Shi Kaixin did not give any explanation and took a piece of strawberry cake to give to Jun Qingyu, “Come on, eat something, it will take a while before the marshal and the rest come out.”

Jun Qingyu refused the strawberry cake and said, “I just ate it.”

Shi Kaixin took a bite of the steak and said vaguely, “These are not the same as the ones downstairs but they are all specially provided by the marshal.”

The quality was higher and the taste was definitely better.

Jun Qingyu didn’t want to eat but Shi Kaixin stuffed the cake over, he could only take it in fear of getting his clothes dirty.

Yet, at a distance from the plate, he strangely felt that there was something wrong with this cake.

Jun Qingyu thought about it for a while, he placed the cake back onto the tray and took a plate of something else.

All of them had it.

That kind of thing that could cause mental energy to be chaotic seemed to be in the food.

“Stop eating.”

“Eh?” Shi Kaixin halted in chewing the steak, “What?”

“Throw it up.”

Shi Kaixin did not swallow it yet. He subconsciously chewed the food in his mouth twice. When he saw Jun Qingyu’s grave expression, he turned his head and threw up in the rubbish bin without thinking twice about it.

Shi Kaixin wiped his mouth and asked quickly, “What’s wrong?”

Jun Qingyu frowned, “Don’t you think there is a problem with this meat?”

“No, isn’t this quite good? Is there poison?

Jun Qingyu shook his head. He thought of that time previously when Shi Kaixin and the others had problems with their mental energy, it seemed like they didn’t feel it themselves.

He didn’t know what the thing placed in the food was, he could only notice it after he had touched the food.

Duan Hengjin was still opening the door and saw that there was a lot going on here, he asked hastily, “Is the meat not tasty?”

Jun Qingyu walked to the cart and picked up a drink, “These things have never been delivered before. Did you prepare them specially for today?”

Duan Hengjin looked at Shi Kaixin questioningly.

Shi Kaixin nodded.

Duan Hengjin said, “No, these are about the same as what Marshal Tordis eats every day.”

“He eats these every day?”

“Yes.”

Jun Qingyu put down the drink and then substitute it for another plate. If this was not specially prepared, then it was not aimed at Fu Yuanchuan.

If he could only perceive a problem by touch with his spiritual energy at the moment, then others might not even feel anything wrong after touching it or even eating it.

Duan Hengjin seemed to understand why Jun Qingyu was asking this, he said, “These things are all personally made by me, there is definitely no

problem with them.”

“They have never gone through someone else’s hands?”

“No, other than me, there’s only the waiter who helped me to serve the dishes. That’s a robot, the program is absolutely safe and I also eat these myself. You don’t have to suspect that there is a problem.”

The feeling of being suspected was not very good, Duan Hengjin repeatedly stressed that there was no problem.

Jun Qingyu raised his hand and reached for Duan Hengjin’s wrist.

Duan Hengjin quickly flipped the back of his hand and was about to fight back. Jun Qingyu’s fingertip touched Duan Hengjin’s wrist lightly and he withdrew his own hand.

Duan Hengjin’s hand was still raised in the air and he looked a little discomfited, “What are you doing?!”

Jun Qingyu ignored his exasperation and said faintly, “There is a problem with your mental energy.”

“It’s you who has a problem!”

Jun Qingyu ignored him and the food on the cart was checked once over, it basically had all sorts of food on it.

Duan Hengjin had problems with his mental energy, it was unlikely that he was the person who caused this matter, then that only leaves…

“Be careful!” Shi Kaixin swung his hand and a plate flew over.

The waiter, who was standing quietly in place, pulled a dagger out of nowhere; then waved their hand to knock the plate away, he raised his hand and stabbed at Jun Qingyu.

Duan Hengjin’s pupils shrank sharply, he hurriedly raised his hand to block it.

Jun Qingyu retreated half a step, dodged the waiter’s dagger and soon after, he swiftly chopped his hand at the waiter’s wrist.

The waiter opened his mouth to cry in pain but he didn’t make a sound.

Jun Qingyu snatched the dagger, grabbed his hand and clamped it behind him, pushing the waiter straight against the wall.

The waiter struggled twice but he couldn’t budge an inch from the confinement.

“This……” Duan Hengjin was stunned. Just right after he said that the robot had no problems, then he took action. Wasn’t this a slap to his face?!

“Take this back for an investigation, this is not a human being.”

After a pause, Jun Qingyu took off the wig on the waiter’s head, “But…it’s not a robot either.”

Jun Qingyu snorted softly, “Such a thing can get in.”

Duan Hengjin opened his mouth, wanting to refute it but he had nothing more to say. This was indeed due to their negligence.

“I will definitely get to the bottom of it.” Without Jun Qingyu even telling him, Duan Hengjin would still figure out what was going on.

Jun Qingyu looked at the robot that struggled continuously. Just the thought that the food sent in might have been eaten by Fu Yuanchuan made him inexplicably irritated.

You’re still struggling?

Jun Qingyu grabbed the robot’s head and pressed it firmly against the wall, then he raised the dagger.

He fiercely stabbed it on the wall before him.

The sharp dagger sank halfway into the wall and the robot widened its eyes in horror. Both of its hands weren't bound but it did not dare to move at the moment.

Duan Hengjin came forth and said, "Leave it to me."

It wasn't Fu Yuanchuan that the robot was targeting. Now that it was caught, Jun Qingyu couldn't be bothered to meddle and simply let go of the robot.

Duan Hengjin took over. He held the dagger embedded in the wall and pulled it but it didn't budge.

Duan Hengjin's face flashed a hint of embarrassment, then he pulled it once more but it still…didn't budge.

"Ahem, I'll find someone to take this dagger away later."

Jun Qingyu saw the situation, shook his head and pulled the dagger out in the presence of Duan Hengjin, "Here."

Duan Hengjin: "Th-thank you very much."

While he took the dagger, the robot escaped from Duan Hengjin's confinement and ran outside without even looking back.

Although it ran away, it left an arm and escaped with a cunning getaway.

Jun Qingyu looked at half of that arm and raised his eyebrows in interest, he couldn't help but take a little interest in this strange thing.

Duan Hengjin held the arm and he didn't feel that good.

What the hell was this thing!?

What made him feel more uneasy was that this kind of thing had been by his side for such a long time!

He felt his scalp tingle when he thought of that point.

Shi Kaixin helped to block the robot's path.

Seeing that it could not run, the robot simply turned its head and charged at Jun Qingyu with a sinister look, as if it wanted to take him down with it.

Jun Qingyu was just about to step forward when Duan Hengjin blocked its way.

Duan Hengjin said, "Don't be afraid. Step back. I will protect you!"

Jun Qingyu was silent for a moment. He grabbed Duan Hengjin's arm and pushed the man away. He faced the charging robot and did not retreat.

When the robot charged over, he grasped its neck and his spiritual energy efficiently spread to the robot's body from along his fingertips.

The flashing red light above the robot's head showing self-detonation went out in a flash.

The whole robot seemed to have run out of electricity and both its waving hands wet set down.

Jun Qingyu let go and the robot immediately collapsed to the ground, powerless.

Both Shi Kaixin and Duan Hengjin looked stunned.

Jun Qingyu took out a piece of wet tissue and wiped his hands calmly.

When Jun Qingyu saw both of them staring at him, he frowned, "What are you looking at me for? You're still not taking it away for an investigation?"

Duan Hengjin quickly snapped out of it, "Oh, all……"

At this time, the door to the study suddenly opened.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the mess outside, "Little fish?[1] What are you doing?"

When he heard Fu Yuanchuan’s voice, Jun Qingyu’s indifferent look became startled and a smile suddenly appeared on his face.

He turned around and stepped forward a few steps to pounce into Fu Yuanchuan’s arms, his eyes curved as he asked, “Are you finished?”

Shi Kaixin was momentarily stunned when he saw Jun Qingyu, who was in Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace with a well-behaved expression.

Jun Qingyu was practically a completely different person compared with the way he fought moments ago.

Shi Kaixin: “……”

This is f**king fake, right?!

The author has something to say: Jun Qingyu, Little Fish, Xiao Yu

---

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Badass Boss Jun Qingyu in action! ┌ʃ ゛ ° ひ ° ゛ ｶ┐

Footnotes

1. 小鱼 (Little fish) and 小予 (Xiao Yu) have the same pronunciation. So our little fish’s cover isn’t blown.

Chapter 31

Chapter 31

Fu Yuanchuan intuitively raised his hands to hug the little mermaid who ran into his arms and said, “The matter hasn’t been finished yet, I heard sounds coming from outside and came out to take a look.”

With that said, Fu Yuanchuan looked at Shi Kaixin, “What’s going on?”

“Ah, I…” Shi Kaixin parted his mouth. By right, he should tell Fu Yuanchuan everything that just happened without any reservation.

But, Shi Kaixin didn’t know why once his mouth parted, he hesitated instead.

What should he say?

To say: Marshal, the weak Jun Qingyu you asked me to protect overturned that violent robot? And even withheld the robot from self-detonation?

Could this be said?

He secretly gave Jun Qingyu a signal with his eyes.

What should I say?

Jun Qingyu gave a light cough and decisively changed the subject by saying, “Yuanchuan, I think there is something wrong with that robot waiter.”

“Though it looks a lot like a robot, I also felt that he’s a bit like a normal human.”

“Just now he wanted to send something into the study and I noticed there was a problem with the food so I stopped it.”

Specifically how he stopped it, Jun Qingyu selectively overlooked it.

Marshal Tordis listened to Jun Qingyu’s words and his face was somewhat gloomy.

Anyone who heard that something might be mixed into their food would feel uncomfortable.

Not to mention, Tordis did discover that his body was not as good as before during this period of time.

He was even cautious enough to send his trusted aide-de-camp to cook, but he did not expect that something would go wrong.

Duan Hengjin had tied up the robot and the robot without a conscious was like a pile of scrap metal being placed at a corner.

Marshal Tordis walked over, looked at the robot’s miserable appearance and said, “The gains do not cover the losses. How can it be interrogated when you’re heavy-handed and it has come to this?”

Duan Hengjin, who was admonished, lowered his head in shame, “Marshal, it wasn’t me.”

Before I had the time to act, the robot was already solved.

Marshal Tordis said, “What do you mean it’s not you? Then is it Shi Kaixin who beat it? Shi Kaixin is very measured. What do you think Marshal Fu is doing? He was talking to me in the room moments ago.”

Marshal Tordis followed Duan Hengjin’s line of sight, laughed and said, “You can’t say it’s Jun…”

“That——!” Jun Qingyu suddenly opened his mouth, interrupting Tordis’ words.

When Fu Yuanchuan looked over, Jun Qingyu pointed to the scrap metal on the floor and said, “Let’s not talk about anything else and get the robot under control first.”

Marshal Tordis looked at him with a solemn face, smiled and eased the atmosphere as he said, “There’s no need to. The program should have just been invaded and rewritten, it’ll be fine after it has been changed back. If the program cannot be changed back, then it will be sent back to the manufacturers for repair.”

Jun Qingyu shook his head and said, “No, it’s not only the program, this robot’s arm will regenerate.”

“Regenerate?”

As soon as this word came out, everyone present was stunned.

“That’s right!” Duan Hengjin hurriedly agreed, “When I grabbed this robot not long ago, he relied on discarding his arm to run away, but now there’s an arm on his body.”

Even though it was rolled up into a lump and it could not be made out, Duan Hengjin clearly remembered that after the robot started its self-detonation, it waved both its arms as it charged towards Jun Qingyu.

Duan Hengjin quickly crouched down to unfold the lump of metal and four limbs were spread out on the floor; then he took the discarded arm of the robot and put them together, this way it was even clear at a glance.

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand to cover the little mermaid’s eyes. He only took a glance at the robot on the floor and then frowned in disgust, “It’s from M Planet.”

Shi Kaixin was astonished after he heard it, “That experimental planet?”

“Yes.”

Marshal Tordis also frowned, “It’s actually from there.”

When M Planet was mentioned, all of them seemed to know where it was.

Only Jun Qingyu blinked his eyes at a loss.

What laboratory? What M Planet?

The little mermaid’s eyelashes were very long and it brushed past his palm once in a while, giving him a subtle soft feeling.

Fu Yuanchuan knew he was curious and said, “Be good, I’ll tell you when we go back.”

“Okay.” Jun Qingyu was dutiful, he didn’t even have any intention to pull Fu Yuanchuan’s hand off to take a closer look at the robot on the floor.

Shi Kaixin’s teeth were sour from watching[1], turned his head and looked at the robot on the floor.

When M Planet was mentioned, Marshal Tordis’ face unconsciously became solemn, “Inform the people from the technical team to extract the data from this robot and make it a string of virtual data to give it back to the people behind it.”

“Don’t let them send the information about the exposure of the robot back.”

Duan Hengjin answered, “Yes!”

The robot caught by Marshal Tordis would naturally be handled by Marshal Tordis himself.

Fu Yuanchuan did not intervene but said, “It’s getting late, I will give you an answer to the matter moments ago as soon as possible.”

Marshal Tordis said, “All right, take your time.”

Fu Yuanchuan nodded his head and was about to leave. He happened to notice the surveillance camera suspended at the corner, “Remember to clean

up the surveillance from a short while ago.”

When Marshal Tordis heard that, he promptly linked to it with his light brain and used the highest authority to clean up the surveillance from a short while ago.

Jun Qingyu was stunned when he heard those words and subconsciously looked at Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan’s index finger tapped on his eyebrows through the mask, the demeanour of his movements had somewhat of a spoiled overtone.

Jun Qingyu immediately understood everything, he thought about what had happened a short time ago. He was inexplicably guilty and simply buried himself into Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace to escape.

Fu Yuanchuan was too familiar with this action.

He touched the little mermaid’s hair, carried the little mermaid up and said, “We’re leaving.”

“Mhm, be careful on the road.”

Shi Kaixin hurriedly bid farewell to Duan Hengjin and then followed Fu Yuanchuan out.

Everyone was gone and the empty hallway was quiet for a while.

Marshal Tordis heaved a sigh and said, “Check all parts of the kitchen and clean what needs to be cleaned.”

Duan Hengjin lowered his head and replied in affirmation.

—

When they went back, Shi Kaixin did not go together with them, he slipped away under the pretext of going back to write a report.

Jun Qingyu asked the moment they got on the car, “What is M Planet? Why is it an experimental planet?”

The feeling that the lone word ‘experimental’ gave to people was very subtle.

Fu Yuanchuan turned on the shield in the car and explained, “The imperial leader is doing some……small experiments on M Planet.”

“The scope of the experiment is very wide and there are many types. According to what I know, people and robots are universal. It’s one of their research projects.”

People and robots…?

Jun Qingyu thought about it before he said, “So then that robot just now was actually a human? It went through experimental modification and became a robot?”

Fu Yuanchuan nodded, “The previous experiment was on a remote planet. After the war, I brought my corps and stayed on that planet for the time being. I discovered what was wrong and disposed of the laboratory while I was at it.”

“The one at M Planet was built not long ago.”

Jun Qingyu was abruptly taken aback, he seemed to understand why the imperial leader was targeting Fu Yuanchuan so much.

It was reasonable to say that Fu Yuanchuan was influential and dedicated to the empire. He had no intention to fight for power and seize the throne at all, such a person should be placed in an important position.

Yet, the imperial leader was bent on solving Fu Yuanchuan.

So it was because Fu Yuanchuan discovered his secret, that was why he had no choice but to get rid of Fu Yuanchuan?

Furthermore, with the ability of that robot to regenerate its arm, then it could be a great military strength if they could cultivate a lot of them.

No wonder the imperial leader had nothing to fear, as it turns out, they were prepared for it a long time ago.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips. The integration between human beings and robots sounded very strange to him. He said, “Can’t we expose the matter about the laboratory?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I have sent people to check M Planet’s laboratory, but many of the items put out on the surface are regular experimental projects that have nothing to do with people.”

“Before I had the time to investigate further, my condition suddenly worsened and I also had no time to care about anything else. So, I gave all the information to Tordis and asked him to help me to keep an eye on it.”

It was just that at present……he still wasn’t able to get any favourable evidence.

Instead, there was even a person from the laboratory lurking around Tordis’s side.

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows. If that was the case, then the imperial leader was responsible for Fu Yuanchuan’s illness?

Almost immediately after the laboratory was destroyed, he became ill soon afterwards. On the account that he had just returned from the battlefield, it was reasonable to attribute this problem to the war.

The imperial leader seemed to have done nothing, but in fact, they did everything.

Now it seemed that Marshal Tordis and Fu Yuanchuan were people on the same rope.[2]

Jun Qingyu asked, “Is there a mermaid by Marshal Tordis’ side?”

“Yes. He bought it a long time ago.”

Jun Qingyu nodded. If he had a mermaid, then it should be able to help him clear the problems in his body.

Previously, he had always been ingesting new ones, for that reason, his treatment would be very slow. Now that the source was removed, it was only a matter of time before he recovered completely from his illness.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head to lean on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder, he comforted him softly, “Don’t worry, I will help you.”

Fu Yuanchuan touched the little mermaid’s head and said, “Now that we’re done talking about M Planet, shouldn’t we talk about you fighting back there?”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

By lucky coincidence, the suspension car stopped at that moment. Jun Qingyu opened the car door and jumped out without saying a word.

He didn’t care whether his legs hurt or not and just started running.

Fu Yuanchuan caught up from behind, picked up the little mermaid and carried the little mermaid runaway he caught over his shoulder.

Jun Qingyu suddenly saw the scene in front of him, “Ah…”

Before he could struggle, Jun Qingyu was taken into the villa and placed on the sofa.

He sat up in a hurry and was about to speak, but he saw Fu Yuanchuan suddenly kneeling on one knee in front of him.

Jun Qingyu was stunned for a moment and then felt warmth on his ankle. He stammered, “Yuan, Yuanchuan…”

Fu Yuanchuan took off his shoes, rolled up the left trouser leg and pulled it up a little to Jun Qingyu’s knee.

His lower left leg was covered in small bruises.

Jun Qingyu was slightly startled, he felt a bit of an ache in his left leg, but he just thought he had gone too long without any water that it was unbearably dry.

Yet, he didn't expect there would be so many bruises like he had been beaten by someone.

Jun Qingyu's skin was very pale so much that these bruises looked very frightening on him.

He might have run into something while he was fighting then. Jun Qingyu didn't even notice it himself.

Fu Yuanchuan dipped a cotton swab in medicated oil and gently dabbed it on his bruise, "Does it hurt?"

Jun Qingyu shook his head, "It doesn't hurt."

The cold medicated oil was rather comfortable.

Looking at the 'badly injured' little mermaid, Fu Yuanchuan earnestly admonished, "You can fight but don't let yourself get hurt."

Listening to those words, Jun Qingyu was helpless to justify. He fought effortlessly and didn't allow himself to get injured, but the bruises on his legs didn't seem to be very convincing.

After thinking about it, Jun Qingyu said, "Then what if I can't beat him? I can only suffer from injuries."

After all, he was only a pathetically weak little mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "If you can't beat him, run."

Jun Qingyu complained, "That's not very imposing."

"Come running to me and I'll beat him up for you."

Jun Qingyu was stunned when heard those words, the corners of his mouth couldn’t help but rise upwards.

He leaned over and wrapped his arms around Fu Yuanchuan’s neck. He nuzzled him affectionately and smiled as he responded, “Okay!”

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Our precious little fish is always so cute!!!

I really want to pinch his cheeks. (/∇＼*)。o○♡

My heart hurts so much when he ran out with his legs, disregarding his state and those bruises… щ(゜口゜щ)

Footnotes

1. Too much vinegar (jealousy). Too much dog food for singles.
2. Both of them are subjected to the same situation.

Chapter 32

Chapter 32

After the medicine was applied, Jun Qingyu rested on the sofa. He was afraid of getting his trousers stained by the medicine, so he didn’t put down his pants.

Fu Yuanchuan was cooking in the kitchen. Jun Qingyu happened to lay down on his side, placed his hand on the armrest and pillowed his arm as he looked at Fu Yuanchuan.

It took time to cook and he would not be done in a short while. Fu Yuanchuan cut a plate of fruits and brought it out, “If you’re hungry, eat some fruits to fill your stomach.”

“Ok.”

After placing down the plate of fruits, Fu Yuanchuan then returned to the kitchen.

Jun Qingyu thought for a while, took out his light brain, planning to take a photo.

However, just after he opened his light brain, he was flooded by a series of messages.

Jun Qingyu ignored them, and he took a few pictures of Fu Yuanchuan instead.

People with a tall stature looked good however he took a picture.

He chose one in which he could see Fu Yuanchuan’s side profile and set that photo as his lock screen.

After he was done, he tapped on those messages.

It was the anonymous customer who previously ordered fruit and vegetable juice from his store.

Anonymous customer: [Store owner, are you there? Is fruit and vegetable juice still in stock? I can buy them now.]

Anonymous customer: [You can increase the price as much as you want.]

……

Included with these messages, several red envelope transactions were mixed in it.

Anonymous customer: [Store owner, please reply to me once you’re online, thank you so much.]

Then there was another large red envelope.

With so many messages flooding his light brain, Jun Qingyu’s light brain almost crashed.

He didn’t accept those red envelopes and opened the chatbox, wanting to reply.

However, before he could type, the other party texted once more.

Anonymous customer: [Store owner, you’re finally online! Is there any fruit and vegetable juice? I can pay ten times the price for all the fruit and vegetable juice in your possession.]

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Don’t tell me that the store owner should not do such a thing as increasing the price?

You make me rather passive by doing this.

Jun Qingyu could guess the reason why he would repurchase after he bought the fruit and vegetable juice from him.

After all, the information on the details page was not exaggerated. The buyer bought them with the mentality of giving them a try; but after he really tasted them, the spiritual energy contained in them and the taste were absolutely not available in the whole interstellar.

It was just that Jun Qingyu didn’t expect that this customer would come up and give him money.

Although he was very generous, Jun Qingyu still replied: [Fruit and vegetable juice is out of stock.]

The fruits and vegetables in his space took precedence for their daily consumption and the extras would be handed over to Fu Yuanchuan to be sent to his corps. Now that Marshal Tordis’ side was also being watched, he also had to prepare some fruits and vegetables for a rainy day.

The fruit and vegetable juice sold to this customer before was regarded as saving a life in an emergency; he did not intend to sell fruit and vegetable juice long-term in this way.

Anonymous customer: [My sister is seriously ill, and she has improved after drinking your fruit and vegetable juice, so I thought if she keeps drinking it, wouldn’t she recover completely? That’s why I barged in on you without careful consideration. Do you think you can transfer some more goods from anywhere?]

Anonymous customer: [My name is Wen Chengyao, as long as you can sell me some fruit and vegetable juice, I can do anything for you within my ability.]

Wen Chengyao……?

Who?

Even though he didn’t know him, he felt that the kind who introduced themselves would generally be a great deal.

Then Jun Qingyu copied this name and searched it up online.

There was no such person.

Jun Qingyu: “……?”

Those who dare to do this were only those with a lot of money and fame, they thought everyone would know them; that was why they dared speak like that.

But, there was nothing online.

Jun Qingyu got up and entered the kitchen. He raised his head, then placed his chin on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder. He tilted his head and asked, “Yuanchuan, do you know Wen Chengyao?”

“Wen Chengyao? An interstellar pirate, what’s wrong?” Fu Yuanchuan picked up a small piece of chicken finger, and he delivered it to Jun Qingyu’s mouth after he blew it to cool it down.

Jun Qingyu bit on the chicken finger and said vaguely, “The person who bought fruit and vegetable juice before was Wen Chengyao.”

“He came to find me again, sent me a lot of red envelopes and even said he could buy them at ten times the price.”

“Ask him to pay a hundredfold.” Fu Yuanchuan said, “He has a lot of money.”

The interstellar pirate robbed money from everywhere, even the empire didn’t fare well in his hands, how could he have the nerve to mention only an increase in ten times the amount?

Jun Qingyu almost choked on the chicken finger.

The price of fruit and vegetable juice itself was not low, ten times the price was already very high and now it went so far as a hundredfold.

But, he was an interstellar pirate.

When Wen Chengyao was mentioned, Fu Yuanchuan frowned, “Doesn’t he have a mermaid? What is he still buying fruit and vegetable juice for?”

Jun Qingyu did not know if he had a mermaid but, he did not seem to have bought it for himself to drink either, “His sister is seriously ill, he bought the fruit and vegetable juice for his sister to drink.”

Fu Yuanchuan nodded.

Jun Qingyu asked, “Then, should I still sell them to him?”

At first, he did not intend to sell them, but after listening to Fu Yuanchuan’s opinion, he seemed to be in favour of him selling them?

If by any chance it got found out that he was selling things to an interstellar pirate, would it have any effect on Fu Yuanchuan?

“Up to you.” Fu Yuanchuan said, “As long as you are happy and there are enough fruits and vegetables for you to use.”

“Don’t worry about me, he doesn’t implicate me much, mainly because he has a deep conflict with the leader of the empire.”

A deep conflict with the imperial leader?

Sold!

Jun Qingyu took his light brain and put his fruit and vegetable juice up for sale.

“I searched the internet for Wen Chengyao’s name just now, but there is no information about him.”

“The information about interstellar pirates are confidential, you can go to the most wanted list to take a look, he should be the first.”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. No wonder he didn’t find him, it turned out that he was searching in the wrong place.

“Go wash your hands and get ready to eat.”

“Ok.”

After the fruit and vegetable juice was up for sale, Wen Chengyao could buy it on his own and then the order would be handed over to Fu Yuanchuan to settle; Jun Qingyu also didn’t care about it anymore.

—

Three days later, the examination results of the laboratory robot which was captured came out.

Fu Yuanchuan extracted part of the data.

Jun Qingyu sat on the armrest and got a headache from looking at those strings of garbled data.

But seeing that Fu Yuanchuan was looking at it seriously, Jun Qingyu accompanied him quietly until Fu Yuanchuan completed the entire data extraction. Then he asked, “What’s the purpose of bringing these things up?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Although it is an experimental robot, its essence is also integrated with data. If an electronic virus can be produced in a targeted manner, then we can prevent the mass production of such experimental robots.”

“I’ve always wanted to try to make it before, but I didn’t have the data for the experimental robot before. It just so happened that I can use this robot to make one and try it out.”

Jun Qingyu asked, “Have you not caught any other robots before this robot?”

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, “No.”

“This kind of robot will choose to explode after realising that it has been exposed, and the program will be destroyed directly. In addition, the person captured will be affected by the robot, and a mental outbreak will be caused.”

“This is the first time we’ve caught a robot that has failed to explode.”

Jun Qingyu smiled as he said, “Am I awesome or what?”

He used his spiritual energy to suppress the robot, the robot could not disrupt his mental energy; on the contrary, it was even invaded by his spiritual energy and he segregated the data from getting caught up in the crash.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “You’re awesome.”

This was not meant to coax him but rather to state a fact.

The little fish could do things that none of them could do.

The little fish’s universal life energy was the only one in the interstellar, it wouldn’t do even if he was replaced by another little mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan turned off his virtual computer and asked, “Are your legs better?”

“It’s better already.” Jun Qingyu’s injury was originally not serious, he just accidentally knocked into something, coupled with the condition of his skin.

That bit of bruising looked terrible, but it began to subside the next day, and there was only a little colouration left today.

Jun Qingyu stood up and was about to lift his trouser legs to show him but suddenly found that he was tired from raising his hand; it felt like his universal life energy was about to dissipate.

Jun Qingyu quickly sat on Fu Yuanchuan's lap and said, "I'm about to change back."

Fu Yuanchuan hugged the little mermaid and said, "Okay."

He persisted for almost four days this time he became a human.

The duration was a lot longer than the previous time he changed.

The little mermaid — with his spiritual energy completely dispersed — was laying on his palm. He said weakly, "I'll accumulate more spiritual energy the next time, I should be able to persist for a week."

"Mhm, do your best."

On matters relating to spiritual energy, Fu Yuanchuan couldn't help him.

He could only rely on food supplements and prepare more delicious food for him.

He put away the set of clothes the little mermaid wore before he became small. Fu Yuanchuan held the little mermaid and headed downstairs, intending to go underground to soak in water.

Just as he walked to the door, he heard the doorbell ring.

Jun Qingyu sat up with the support of Fu Yuanchuan's fingers, "Do you have guests?"

"Let's go and take a look."

Fu Yuanchuan saw the person outside through the doorbell display screen.

"Tordis?"

He opened the door and Marshal Tordis walked in carrying a box, “Did you get the report on the robot?”

“I’ve received it, you need me for something?”

Marshal Tordis nodded, “I’m glad you’ve got it.”

However, when it came to if he needed anything……

Marshal Tordis walked in, put the box in his hands on the table and said, “I’ve been in a bad condition lately and my little mermaid has been helping me with the treatment. I don’t know if he’s tired or what’s going on, I sense that he is a little low-spirited and very unhappy.”

“I’ve asked the caretaker before, the caretaker said my little mermaid might have been on his own for too long, coupled with when he has extreme fatigue, he would feel aggrieved and miss his kind.”

“I’ve heard that you’ve also bought a little mermaid, so I wanted to bring him over and let the two little mermaids play together.”

“You also know my recent situation, I can’t trust any mermaids from elsewhere, that’s why I came to find you.”

Fu Yuanchuan curled up his fingers subconsciously, obstructing the little mermaid in his hand.

Initially, Jun Qingyu was looking at that little mermaid in curiosity but once he heard that they came to find him, he immediately got down.

I’m not familiar with him, I won’t play with him.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “When little fish is unhappy he doesn’t necessarily need his kind, it’s the same if you coax him more.”

His little fish has never looked for his kind and was fine playing together with him.

Marshal Tordis was a man, and he didn’t know how to set about doing it after he heard this, “Coax him? How do I coax him?”

“Pick him up and put him in your hand to coax.”

Marshal Tordis was sluggish in an instant, with an expression of ‘I’m afraid you’re kidding me.’, “……A mermaid can be placed in my hand?”

Fu Yuanchuan was also taken aback and asked in doubt, “A mermaid can’t be placed in one’s hand?”

Marshal Tordis said, “Of course not. The mermaid won’t let you touch him, not to mention, allow you to hold it in your hand.”

Fu Yuanchuan was used to holding his little mermaid in his hand, and the little mermaid would also take the initiative to find a comfortable position in his hands to lay down.

However, when Marshal Tordis said that, it seemed to be different from his understanding of getting along with his little mermaid.

His little mermaid was so well-behaved that he seemed to have no temper at all.

Fu Yuanchuan vaguely realised what was wrong, “Will a mermaid wrap their tail around one’s wrist?”

It was the first time he raised a little mermaid, and he thought it was normal.

Tordis scratched his head in bewilderment, “Although little mermaids are cute, they are also aggressive. Their tail is used to hit people, why would they wrap it around your wrist?”

“If you put your hand into the fish tank, you might get smacked by the little mermaid with its tail.”

Fu Yuanchuan was silent. This did not conform to his daily life with his little mermaid, he looked down at his little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu, who was lying on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and nuzzling his fingers, blinked innocently.

Don’t look at me.

It’s also my first time as a fish. I don’t know how other mermaids get along with people.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

It made me smile imagining Jun Qingyu doing a number of sneaky shots on Fu Yuanchuan and saving them as his wallpaper, coupled with his cute innocent reaction to the true behaviour of a normal little mermaid from Tordis too.

Thanks for the ko-fi from everyone so far~

Thank you readers for the support you’ve been giving in the comments!

I’ve been job hunting and having interviews nowadays, so it’ll take time for me to get those bonus chapters posted. There’s 3 more but I’ll get them up as soon as I can.

Update: RIP Job Hunting :”) I’ll just continue with part-time/freelance work here and there until I can get a stable 9 to 5 job someday.

Chapter 33 Part 1

Chapter 33 Part 1

As Fu Yuanchuan looked at the innocent little mermaid, the corners of his mouth raised slightly. He curled up his finger and rubbed it against the little mermaid's cheek. He raised his head and asked, "How do the both of you get along every day?"

Marshal Tordis pondered over it for a while and said, "Every day, I buy him some delicious food and toys, and he uses his spiritual energy to help me recuperate my body."

It was rather monotonous and boring but that was how it usually was on a daily basis.

Everyone took care of their mermaids like this, and their relationship with their mermaid has always been maintained between treatment and rearing.

Fu Yuanchuan compared it to his daily routine with his little mermaid, knitted his brows and then asked, "What does your mermaid do while you work?"

Marshal Tordis thought about it. While he was working, his little mermaid would never appear in his line of sight.

He said casually, "The mermaid will play by himself."

"Will your mermaid kiss you?"

Marshal Tordis raised his eyebrows, and he didn't seem to understand why Fu Yuanchuan would ask such a question, "Kiss me? Cut it out, I don't even

dare to let him near my face. I’m scared of disfigurement.”

Fu Yuanchuan: “……”

It really doesn’t seem……right.

His relationship with his little fish was different from others.

When he raised a mermaid for the first time, he didn’t really pay much attention to how others raised it.

Besides, the mermaid breeding base has always emphasised that the personality of a little mermaid was not fixed, and every mermaid was different.

Fu Yuanchuan thought his little mermaid would be so close to him because of his good personality.

But now it seemed……it was not an issue to have lots of hugs and kisses but was it wrong to carry him around after he became a human being?

Jun Qingyu was met with Fu Yuanchuan’s silence, he was curious about what he was thinking about, but he was mindful of Marshal Tordis’ presence — he could not speak directly. He tugged on Fu Yuanchuan’s sleeve.

Fu Yuanchuan lowered his head and looked at the little mermaid in his palm. His eyes gradually became gentle, he shook his head and stroked the little mermaid’s hair. He said softly, “I’m alright.”

What was he doing by thinking about these useless things?

If he carried him then he carried him, what was wrong with it?

His little mermaid was different from other people’s little mermaids and could even transform into a human. His little mermaid could not be lumped together with other mermaids.

Tordis opened the lid, allowing the little blue mermaid in the box to come out and get some fresh air. He said, “What you’re asking are all strange questions. Don’t speak about those useless things. Where’s your mermaid?”

Fu Yuanchuan sat on the sofa, “My little fish doesn’t like hanging out with his kind.”

After raising him for so long, his little mermaid has never looked for his kind and even after he could speak, he didn’t talk about it as well.

“Eeeeeeee~!” Jun Qingyu nodded in affirmation.

Tordis was stunned when he heard that sound, he turned his head over slowly and stiffly, he saw a pale golden little mermaid curled up on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm.

Tordis: “???”

What did I just say?

What can’t be touched? What can’t lay on your hand?

Tordis gradually knitted his brows, “That’s not right. The temperature of a mermaid is different from that of a human. Wouldn’t he feel uncomfortable laying down like that?”

Uncomfortable?

Fu Yuanchuan hadn’t noticed the temperature difference between them and lowered his head to ask, “Do you feel uncomfortable?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, “Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Little fish says he doesn’t.”

Tordis: “……”

Something is wrong with me or perhaps something is wrong with you.

Tordis contemplated as he looked at the little blue mermaid floating in the box. Was it possible that he used the wrong method?

He used the wrong method to get along with his little mermaid, causing him to get beaten all the time?

And what Fu Yuanchuan said was actually right? When the little mermaid was not feeling well, it wanted its owner to show consideration for it on their palm?

Tordis tried to reach his hand into the box but just as it touched the water surface, the little blue mermaid flung its tail.

With a splash, a lot of water was thrown out.

Namely, Marshal Tordis had sharp eyes and agile hands; otherwise, with a solid shot from its tail, he would have minor fractures.

He looked at the little mermaid staring at him and then at the one in Fu Yuanchuan's hand, Tordis couldn't believe this worldly difference, "Your mermaid is a fake."

The more he looked at it, the more it didn't seem like a real mermaid. Marshal Tordis said, "Were you so sick that you found a random machine to comfort yourself?"

A fake?

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows, sat up with the support of Fu Yuanchuan's hand and was going to jump down to hit him.

You're the one who's fake!

Fu Yuanchuan feared that he would fall and quickly held his palms together to wrap him up, "Be good, he's not very smart, let's not care about him."

Tordis knew as soon as he saw that fierce appearance of the mermaid wanting to hit him — he was really not a fake fish.

Tordis couldn’t help but feel a bit envious, “This mermaid……You’re very lucky.”

“Mhm, I think so too.” Fu Yuanchuan felt that all his luck in this life had been used to meet his little mermaid.

Tordis looked at the little blue mermaid staring at him in the fish tank and sighed as he said, “All right, your little mermaid is shy, I’ll think of another way.”

Seeing that Tordis was about to take the little blue mermaid away, Jun Qingyu quickly grabbed Fu Yuanchuan’s cuff, “Eeeeeeee!”

Fu Yuanchuan understood the meaning of his little mermaid in an instant and stopped Tordis, “Wait a minute.”

“What’s wrong? Do you have something to tell me?”

Jun Qingyu pointed in the direction of the kitchen.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Please wait a moment.”

With that said, he got up and took the little mermaid to the kitchen.

Tordis thought he had something important to do, so he wasn’t in a rush to leave.

He sat back on the sofa and sighed as he looked at the little blue mermaid who was obviously lacking in spirits in the fish tank.

In the kitchen.

Jun Qingyu whispered, “I feel that that mermaid should have consumed too much universal life energy, that’s why he ended up like that. Take some fruit and vegetable juice for it and it should feel better after drinking it a few times.”

The little mermaid would slowly recover after using up its spiritual energy, but recovery was much slower than its consumption.

It became like that when its recovery could not keep up with its consumption; fruit and vegetable juice could help its spiritual energy to recover faster.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Okay.”

There were fruits and vegetables that Jun Qingyu put in the refrigerator. Fu Yuanchuan picked out a few at random and threw them into the juicer.

With fresh fruits and vegetables, even when the flavour was made at random, it would taste good.

Jun Qingyu looked at the vegetables and fruits in the juicer, thought about it and added some spring water from his space.

For the spring water in his space, he had previously dug a special soaking pit, which was separate from the spring water that was originally in his space.

What was added inside was the water from the water hole.

Before Fu Yuanchuan had time to take some water, he saw the little mermaid adding some water. He didn’t ask any questions, just closed the lid and pressed the start button.

After the fruit and vegetable juice was squeezed, it was contained in bottles and it filled up four bottles altogether.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t have a free hand to hold the little mermaid.

So Jun Qingyu sat on his shoulder, shook his tail and said, “Let’s go.”

“Ok.”

Tordis was on the line in the living room and when he saw Fu Yuanchuan coming out, he addressed a few words and hung up.

Looking at the bottles Fu Yuanchuan was carrying, he said questioningly, “What are those?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Fruit and vegetable juice for your mermaid to drink.”

Tordis did not bring anything when he came here, but he left with a few bottles of fruit and vegetable juice; he felt embarrassed, “Did you just leave to get this? You shouldn’t have.”

“It looks good, but it’s a pity that my fish is picky, so I’m afraid it would most likely be wasted if you give it to him to drink.”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Try it, maybe he will like it.”

Tordis did not want to let him drink here; how picky his little mermaid was indescribable in simple words.

If he gave it his little mermaid to drink now, how embarrassing would it be for him if the little mermaid refused or knocked it over?

Just as Tordis was at a loss, the little mermaid — who was submerged underwater — took the initiative to surface and stretched his hand towards Tordis, “Eeeeeeee!”

“Huh?” Tordis was taken aback, and he subconsciously delivered his hand over. Do you want to shake hands with me?

The little blue mermaid shunned it away with a swat, it clearly didn’t mean that.

Tordis saw that he had been looking at his left hand all along, shook the fruit and vegetable juice and asked, “Do you want this?”

The little blue mermaid nodded his head.

Tordis could only open the fruit and vegetable juice and tried feeding it to the little mermaid.

The little blue mermaid would cautiously sniff for a long time before eating food, then take a small bite and only ate it after he made sure it was safe to eat.

However, for this bottle of fruit and vegetable juice, the little blue mermaid did not hesitate at all and opened his mouth directly to drink a big mouthful.

Tordis: “……?”

I just said you were picky.

The little blue mermaid liked the fruit and vegetable juice very much — it was within Jun Qingyu’s expectations.

Fruit and vegetable juice with spring water was the best food to supplement spiritual energy. In terms of taste, it also tasted better than regular interstellar fruit and vegetable juice.

It was perfectly normal for it to be liked.

The little blue mermaid drank half of the bottle in one breath, then sank to the bottom of the water again, apparently to rest.

Tordis looked at the fruit and vegetable juice in his hand, got up and said, “Marshal Fu, this fruit and vegetable juice……”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t wait for him to ask and said, “I bought it from an online store, I’ll share the store with you. You can drink some too.”

The expression on Tordis’ face was a bit complicated. This fruit and vegetable juice didn’t seem like something ordinary. After looking at Fu Yuanchuan for a moment, he said in a deep voice, “Thank you so much.”

“Don’t mention it.”

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Poor Tordis…

He got ‘slapped’ in the face with embarrassment so many times.

Hush now, Tordis, it’s for the best.

You can’t do much since Fu Yuanchuan and his little fish are the special ones.

Chapter 33 Part 2

Chapter 33 Part 2

After Marshal Tordis left, Fu Yuanchuan went back to the kitchen to clean up the aftermath.

Before he got to work, he cut a piece from an apple first and handed it to his little mermaid; it was just big enough for him to hold onto it to eat it.

Jun Qingyu sat on his shoulders obediently, bitting the piece of apple with small bites. He shook his tail from time to time, and he was particularly relaxed.

After he cleaned the kitchen up, Fu Yuanchuan indistinctly heard a beeping sound.

He turned his head to take a look, the indicator light of a light brain was flashing.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Your light brain is buzzing.”

“Hmm?” Jun Qingyu could not wear his light brain after he became small, so he placed it on the table.

Fu Yuanchuan walked over to help the little mermaid take his light brain and then they returned to their room.

Jun Qingyu didn’t even need to turn on his light brain to see. He knew who was sending him the messages.

Apart from that customer from his online store, no one else would contact him.

Anonymous customer: [Are these the only fruit and vegetable juice left? I can still buy more.]

Anonymous customer: [Does the store owner have a physical store? I need a very large quantity. We can meet up and discuss it in detail.]

Anonymous customer: [Store owner, are there any foods with better effects? The price is up to you, I won’t bargain.]

The quantity Jun Qingyu put on sale this time was a lot, and Wen Chengyao should have had adequate to drink for a while.

Was it still too little?

Jun Qingyu doubted whether he put up the wrong quantity, but after he tapped the order details to take a look, he raised his eyebrows in astonishment.

The quantity was correct but he didn’t expect that the fruit and vegetable juice was not only bought by Wen Chengyao, there were also others who took some sporadic bids.[1]

Several were all a bottle.

Many unfamiliar IDs lined up in a row.

Jun Qingyu was dazed. This little online store didn’t even have a promotion, where did all of you find it?

“Yuanchuan, a lot of people took a picture of the fruit and vegetable juice.”

“A lot of people?”

“Yes.”

At first, he thought no one would buy it apart from Wen Chengyao, but he didn’t expect so many people would snap them up.[2]

Jun Qingyu said, “Wen Chengyao wants to buy more and even asked me if I had a physical store, he wants to talk to me in person.”

If his sister was seriously ill, it would actually be better to drink fruit juice containing spring water from his space.

Now that Marshal Tordis and Fu Yuanchuan were considered to be allies, it was fine to give him fruit and vegetable juice containing spring water.

But if it was Wen Chengyao, they weren’t so familiar with him.

He couldn’t give those containing spring water indiscriminately.

Though constantly drinking the regular fruit and vegetable juice could relieve the symptoms, it could not cure them. This was not a solution either.

Jun Qingyu really wanted to help Wen Chengyao to cure his sister.

As an interstellar pirate, Wen Chengyao could act recklessly and not be subjected to any constraints; it would be more convenient to do things without being restricted by his identity.

Jun Qingyu contemplated, “Why don’t we open a physical store?”

He could set a rule that there’d be no take-out food, let Wen Chengyao bring his sister over to finish her food here and then they leave.

The spring water ingested will be absorbed quickly, even if her belly was slit open the instant she drank it, the existence of spring water would not be found.

Jun Qingyu said, “I won’t sell anything, let’s just find a place to cure Wen Chengyao’s sister first.”

I wasn’t at ease with the places outside. If it was at home……Unless Wen Chengyao was stupid, he definitely wouldn’t come over otherwise.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Anything is fine, it’s up to you.”

If the little mermaid wanted to do it, then he would buy a storefront straight away; it would also be more convenient for him.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Do you have any requirements for the store?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head and he said, “A smaller place that’s quiet and it’s best if it’s a place no one would come to.”

The fewer people, the better.

He would not appear at the store often and his main sales would still be from his online store. Perhaps, after the illness of Wen Chengyao’s sister was better, he wouldn’t use this store anymore and there was also no need to rent a place that was too large.

Fu Yuanchuan nodded, “Alright.”

The little mermaid rarely wanted to do anything. Fu Yuanchuan put down his work at hand and started to arrange a small store for the little fish.

If it was a large store and in a district with a large influx of people, he could easily buy a store to give it to the little fish.

However, if it was a small store, it was actually somewhat difficult to find.

A small store at a place with few people and it could not be too desolate; otherwise, it would be like a trap at first glance.

Fu Yuanchuan leaned against the headboard, with his computer placed on his lap, he was browsing for the stores put on sale.

When Jun Qingyu saw this, he sat up and took his little clothes from the headboard. He differentiated his fishtail into legs and put on those clothes.

He felt that when he differentiated into his legs when in his little mermaid form[3], he would be shorter than his little mermaid form by a bit. He didn’t know if it was because the tip of his fishtail was gone.

Jun Qingyu stepped on the soft quilt, staggering over to Fu Yuanchuan's side. He went up as he hugged Fu Yuanchuan's wrist.

As Fu Yuanchuan browsed through the sales information of the stores, he sensed movement on his wrist. He raised his hand to pick the little mermaid up but he wasn't able to get his hands on the little mermaid.

The next thing he knew, he found a small shadow of a semicircle at the bottom of the laptop display screen.

The little mermaid sat cross-legged on the computer keyboard.

Fu Yuanchuan touched his little head and said, "See if there's one that you like and we'll buy it directly."

"Buy? Wouldn't it be such a waste?" He felt the rate of utilisation would be low.

"It's more convenient to buy it."

It was troublesome to rent a place, coupled with the special identity of the little mermaid, it was safer to buy it directly.

Jun Qingyu didn't know how to look for places, but if it was for convenience, it should be closer to the villa, "Are there any storefronts near the villa?"

Fu Yuanchuan pondered over it. The most basic requirement of a villa area was silence, there was no place very close to it, then he could only broaden his scope with the villa as the centre.

"If it's a storefront, it'll be farther away from the villa……An hour's drive away — there's a deserted tourist site there."

This was the nearest place Fu Yuanchuan could recall.

Jun Qingyu nodded. There were storefronts that no one would go to, which were very in line with his requirements for the store he had in mind, "Do

you have something on tomorrow? Let’s go there tomorrow and have a look.”

To buy a house, it was better to check it on-site.

“Okay.” Whether he had anything on, it would be nothing important in the presence of the little mermaid, he didn’t feel at ease letting the little fish go out on his own.

Fu Yuanchuan bookmarked all the stores for sale at the tourist site.

There were many people selling stores but no one would go there. A day’s revenue might not be enough for renting the store and few people rented the store; the landlords couldn’t get rent and couldn’t rent it out too, so they started selling their stores.

It was just hard to sell.

Some had been up there for three years and it was even written there that it was a flourishing store for sale.

It was late by the time the matter with the store was done.

Fu Yuanchuan picked the little mermaid up, turned off his computer and placed it aside, “Let’s go to sleep.”

Jun Qingyu stretched, “Mhm.”

When the little mermaid became a human, he slept together with him.

Now that he turned small and also regained his fishtail, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t know whether the little mermaid would get dehydrated if he slept outside the entire time.

Fu Yuanchuan was about to ask the little fish where he was going to sleep — only to see that Jun Qingyu had already lifted the quilt and went in to lay down, his small figure was instantly covered by the thin quilt.

Jun Qingyu noticed Fu Yuanchuan did not move, he turned over and poked his head out from the edge of the thin quilt. He patted the empty space in front of him, “Come on, go to sleep.”

Fu Yuanchuan suddenly burst into laughter, turned the lights off and lay down.

The little mermaid was too small now and if he didn’t pay attention, he might crush him.

Fu Yuanchuan deliberately lay down on the edge, put his hand next to the little mermaid to let him sleep while hugging his arm.

—

Late at night.

Thick curtains covered the faint moonlight from outside the window.

The house was very quiet, there was not the least bit of noise at all — only the sound of shallow breathing.

Yet, Fu Yuanchuan did not sleep rather comfortably. He knitted his eyebrows and he turned over, half-asleep. However, he touched someone at hand.

These past few days, little fish turned into a human and had been sleeping next to him. He feared the little fish’s spiritual energy would suddenly dissipate at night, and the little fish would be met with a mishap when he turned back into a little mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan had become accustomed to the little mermaid sleeping next to him, he subconsciously reached his hand out and fished the little mermaid into his arms. He heaved a long sigh of relief and was about to go back to sleep, but he suddenly realized that something was wrong.

He opened his eyes abruptly and looked down in astonishment at the little mermaid, who unknowingly became big at some point.

The little mermaid was still sleeping, and he was buried in his arms, sleeping very peacefully.

This……What was going on?

Before they went to bed, wasn't the little mermaid the size of a palm? How long had it been since then, how come he had turned into a human again?

And on top of that, the little clothes he wore before he went to sleep should have been ripped again.

The pyjamas he wore previously were not on him, and his hand was placed on the waist of the little mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan's gaze swept past Jun Qingyu's shoulders — he paused — and moved very lightly to pull the quilt up.

He nudged him lightly through the blanket and said, "Little fish, little fish."

"Mmm……" Jun Qingyu was soundly asleep, and he was in a daze when he was woken up. He was so sleepy that he was muddled-headed, even his eyes were squinting, and they weren't fully opened.

Fu Yuanchuan said softly, "Wake up. Get up and put on your pyjamas before going to sleep, okay?"

"What if you catch a cold like this?"

"Be good, wake up."

Jun Qingyu dodged him a few times, but there was no escape from the voice that reached his ears.

"Hmmm……!"

Jun Qingyu was unable to sleep because of Fu Yuanchuan's harping, he reached his hand out in a daze and it happened to cover Fu Yuanchuan's mouth.

The sound in his ears suddenly disappeared.

Jun Qingyu was satisfied. He lowered his head, nuzzled into Fu Yuanchuan's embrace and found a comfortable position to fall into a deep sleep again.

Yet Fu Yuanchuan, who was beside him, opened his eyes and looked at the ceiling.

He was wide awake.

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Lol, I guess…no sleep for the ML tonight. ¯_(ツ)_/¯

Footnotes

1. Think of it Wen Chengyao's buying (拍下) as taking the bid but with no payment yet. It's kind of like biding for an auction. The postage and price need to be discussed. If there are any amendments to the price or the postage, and then the payment will be made after it has been shipped.
2. It's to quickly buy/secure the fruit and vegetable juice that's scarce in supply.
3. To make it clear, he became a mini human that's palm-sized.

Chapter 34 Part 1

Chapter 34 Part 1

The next morning.

Jun Qingyu slept exceptionally deep this time. He opened his eyes in confusion, he didn't know what time he slept until. Just as he was about to get up to check what time it was, he looked up and accidentally touched Fu Yuanchuan's jaw.

He froze, and then he realized that he was leaning on Fu Yuanchuan's chest.

Fu Yuanchuan was still asleep, then it should not be too late. Jun Qingyu was half-asleep as he lowered his head to nuzzle Fu Yuanchuan. He rested his head on Fu Yuanchuan's arm, planning to go back to sleep when he momentarily got startled at once.

His sleepy brain suddenly flashed with a trace of clarity. Jun Qingyu abruptly opened his eyes.

When he went to bed last night, he seemed to have become small but now, why…?

Jun Qingyu looked at his own arm resting on Fu Yuanchuan's body and his breath went stagnant.

This…

His heartbeat suddenly accelerated and his face felt hot for no reason.

Jun Qingyu carefully took his hand off.

Fortunately, Fu Yuanchuan was still asleep; otherwise, if they looked at each other at this time, Jun Qingyu felt that he would lose face.

The clothes he wore after he became a human were not brought over. Now, he still had to take them from the closet.

Jun Qingyu thought about it, he had better revolve his spiritual energy and become a little mermaid. The only difference was just his fishtail and his legs before he went to sleep; Fu Yuanchuan shouldn't care too much about it.

It was just a pity for the clothes on him.

Jun Qingyu completely restored his little mermaid form, and he breathed a sigh of relief. Fu Yuanchuan did not have any intention of waking up the whole time—safe.

After such a scene, Jun Qingyu didn't feel sleepy at all, he simply lay down silently and looked at Fu Yuanchuan.

He would see when he would wake up.

Fu Yuanchuan felt the little mermaid's gaze, but he wasn't in a rush to open his eyes. He was up all night last night, and he closed his eyes when the little mermaid woke up.

If he woke up at this time, the little fish might feel uncomfortable. In any case, they had been lying for such a long time, there was no harm in pretending for a while more.

Almost half an hour later, it was enough time for the little fish to adjust his mentality.

Fu Yuanchuan then slowly opened his eyes and he pretended to be sleepy by rubbing his glabella.

Jun Qingyu smiled as he said, "Morning."

"Morning."

It was said to be early, but the time was not early and it was almost afternoon. Fu Yuanchuan lifted his quilt and sat up, and he fixed the collar of his pyjamas.

Jun Qingyu glanced at him and said doubtfully, “How did your buttons fall off?”

Fu Yuanchuan said stiffly, “The quality isn’t very good.”

Jun Qingyu picked up a few buttons scattered on the bed, Fu Yuanchuan dropped so many buttons when he slept and his clothes also looked wrinkled.

Fu Yuanchuan’s clothes were of good quality, so he didn’t know what was going on with his clothes.

Jun Qingyu said, “Buy a new one.”

“Mhm, I’ll place an order later.” Fu Yuanchuan put the buttons away and was about to throw them into the rubbish bin with that set of pyjamas.

However, in the process of throwing it away, he thought about it and still put his pyjamas back into the closet.

They were going out today, it was not convenient to go out as a little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu waited for Fu Yuanchuan to go downstairs to prepare their meal before he transformed into a human, put on some clothes and went downstairs with his light brain.

Jun Qingyu walked into the kitchen and said, “Yuanchuan, do we have to make an appointment to look at the store later?”

Fu Yuanchuan wiped his hands, “No, the store has been bought.”

“Bought?”

We looked at the sales information of the stores yesterday, how come he had bought it on the double?

Jun Qingyu asked quizzically, “When did you buy it?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I had some trouble sleeping last night. During the time I could not sleep, I paid for it. The contract has been signed, it’s written under your name.”

The contract was signed electronically. There was no need for both parties to show up for most things in the Interstellar Age, things could be handled directly online; it was convenient and fast.

Initially, he wanted to look at something else to divert his attention. He happened to see a message from a landlord and simply bought the store at once.

Jun Qingyu didn’t expect to have a house of his own when he woke up, “But we haven’t visited to check on-site yet.”

Buying a house was such a big matter and if you don’t go to the site to see it, what if you get deceived?

“It’s the same if we go later.” Fu Yuanchuan said, “I purchased the store with my identity as a guarantee.”

Jun Qingyu nodded. If Fu Yuanchuan’s identity was used as a guarantee, there shouldn’t be any problems.

Fu Yuanchuan put the dishes out and said, “Let’s eat first, and I will take you to take a look later.”

“Okay.” Jun Qingyu put two sets of bowls and chopsticks on the table.

—

After lunch, it was already past three o’clock by the time they went out.

Jun Qingyu sat at the seat by the window, he opened the window by a little slit and the temperature of the wind blowing in was just right; it brought with it a faint fragrance of some kind of flowers. He could even see the scenery outside from this angle.

The few times Jun Qingyu went out was around the city. The development of the Interstellar Age was rapid, many green plants were made of plastic and looked pleasing to the eye, but there was always a bit of life missing.

There were a lot of wildflowers flourishing along this route away from the city. There was a variety and all of them looked beautiful.

Fu Yuanchuan reached his hand out to tie the little mermaid's long hair in order to prevent it from being messed up by the wind later, causing the little mermaid to be in a bad mood.

After a while, Jun Qingyu tilted his head and leaned on Fu Yuanchuan's shoulder; he no longer looked at the scenery outside. It was an hour's journey, it was boring to look outside the entire time.

Upon seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan asked, "Do you want to watch a video? Or a movie?" He didn't bring the fish tank when they came out; otherwise, the little fish could soak in the water in the fish tank, and he wouldn't be so bored.

Jun Qingyu shook his head, he was thinking about the store. He asked, "For the renovation, how long will it take to get it done?"

"It's not set, it depends on the refurbishment team." Fu Yuanchuan used his light brain to search for some decoration styles for the little fish to see, "Choose a few that you like. When the time comes, we can just renovate it directly."

Jun Qingyu flipped through a few pictures and felt that all these styles looked similar, so he said, "Let's get a simple one. The shorter the renovation time, the better."

The earlier they opened the store, the sooner they could get Wen Chengyao to come over.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Okay, I’ll find someone to arrange it.”

Once the renovation was complete, they could have Wen Chengyao come over. It was just that… Jun Qingyu pondered over it before he said, “Wen Chengyao is an interstellar pirate. If he comes, won’t the stores in the vicinity be in danger?”

No one came here for tourism, but the lease had not expired, so there were still businesses opening their stores to sell things. If by any chance that things didn’t work out, or he had conflicting views with Wen Chengyao, he was not afraid, but it wasn’t good to implicate others.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Don’t worry about this, I bought that street.”

Jun Qingyu: “???”

“Are you for real?” When Jun Qingyu heard this, he thought Fu Yuanchuan was joking, but when he saw Fu Yuanchuan’s serious look, he seemed to be telling the truth.

Fu Yuanchuan nodded, “It’s true.”

He considered more than Jun Qingyu had expected.

Fu Yuanchuan clearly knew what kind of person Wen Chengyao was. Naturally, he could not let Jun Qingyu meet Wen Chengyao alone in the small store.

His intention from the beginning was to follow Jun Qingyu and protect him. Though Wen Chengyao’s fighting ability was not strong, he could escape. He’d be completely crushed if he fought head-on so he had to guard against some unexpected things.

Fu Yuanchuan thought about it and chose the easiest and safest way to set the whole street with his own men. When the time came, it would be difficult for Wen Chengyao to escape. If Wen Chengyao let his sister’s

illness be treated dutifully and did not stir up trouble, he wouldn’t make a move.

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MC was too tempting for the ML and many buttons were lost in the process. (￣ω￣)

Chapter 34 Part 2

Chapter 34 Part 2

It was simply insurance.

Jun Qingyu felt that this sum of money spent was not worth it, “I’m just swindling Wen Chengyao, you shouldn’t have.”

“It can be regarded as an investment.” Fu Yuanchuan did not dare to be the least bit negligent with the little mermaid’s affairs, it didn’t matter if he spent a little bit of money. Moreover, in regards to the store, who could say for sure that it would rise or drop in value in the future.

Jun Qingyu thought. Who would participate in this kind of investment with no profit? How foolish they were.

Jun Qingyu asked without any hopes, “Can it still be refunded?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “No.”

Jun Qingyu sighed. It was normal for it not to be refunded. They got rid of a store they could not rent out with great difficulty. Was the other party stupid? Wanting a refund?

He could only silently comfort himself, he’d just think of it as an investment in Wen Chengyao.

He hoped it was worth it.

As they were talking, the car also stopped.

Fu Yuanchuan got out of the car first and turned around to help the little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu did not feel any pain in his leg now, but he still reached out and put his hand on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand out of habit. He followed his strength to walk down.

The suspension car had no driver. After it detected that people had come down, it would automatically drive to the parking lot and stop there.

When the car was needed, it could be roused remotely and the car would automatically locate your location to pick you up.

Fu Yuanchuan held the little mermaid’s hand and said, “Let’s go inside and take a look.”

“Okay.”

Although there weren’t many people here at this site, there were many things that should be there. The two rows of storefront stores on the left and right were also neat.

The storefront had been purchased, lots of signs were removed and a blank board was hung up.

When they came in, many people in the shop were still moving things out and vacating the storefront.

The contract of the person who had rented the store had not expired, and if the owner of the store had to take the store back, the owner of the store had to compensate them.

The store was originally losing money and now, not only did they not continue to lose money, they could get compensated too; the tenant would naturally be happy.

Fu Yuanchuan took a look at the stores here, all the storefronts weren’t small, “Let’s look at the stores in front.”

Jun Qingyu was anxious to look at the stores. In any case, they had been bought and he wasn’t in a rush to choose at the moment.

It was the small store selling grilled squid that caught his attention.

There were a few boxes of squid amongst the things that were moved out.

He felt they would be delicious once they were cooked.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t get a response, so he lowered his head to look at the little fish, “What’s wrong?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, “It’s nothing, let’s go ahead and have a look.”

“Mhm.”

There were still many shops on this entire street but considering they were for commercial use, they were a little larger than the kind of small stores Jun Qingyu had imagined.

Jun Qingyu continuously looked at several stores and felt that there was not much difference in size, so he pointed to the next one and said, “How about this one?”

The store was in the middle of the street and probably had not been rented out all along, it had not been renovated before.

This way, there was no need to remove the original interior decoration when they started decorating, which would save a lot of time.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Okay.”

He’d note down the store number plate and find the refurbishment team when they returned.

In some other places, they would use the original decoration, they didn’t refurbish it and just decorated the outside a little.

Wen Chengyao would not deliberately come inside to take a look. It was fine as long as the appearance fooled him.

Jun Qingyu originally thought that buying a house would be difficult, but he didn't expect to just come here to choose a place. It was so simple that the time used to choose a store was not as long as the time they took on the road.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the renovation company's response and said, "The renovation will be completed in about seven days. You can discuss with Wen Chengyao and set a time."

"Seven days?" Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows. His concept of renovation was confined to vehicles in operation travelling without cargo after a year of being dispatched and for formaldehyde to be discharged for half a year.

He didn't expect it to take only seven days.

"Mhm, interstellar pirates generally do not have a fixed foothold. If they are far away from the main planet, they might not arrive in a month or two, so…"

Jun Qingyu said, "Then I'll send a message to Wen Chengyao."

Let's not let the journey delay the patient's condition by the time they arrive; that would be a problem.

Jun Qingyu switched on his light brain. He did not add Wen Chengyao's contact and he had always been contacted via his online store with the dialogue box.

In the past, it was always Wen Chengyao who took the initiative to contact him. When he was online, he would reply to Wen Chengyao's messages when he saw them.

He was looking for Wen Chengyao this time and he didn't know if he could find him.

He was just thinking of it when he opened his online store to take a look, and Wen Chengyao’s profile picture was lit up to his surprise.

He’s online?

Anonymous customer: [Store owner, you’re online.]

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Why does it seem like he’s on the watch for me to go online?

Jun Qingyu enabled geolocation directly and sent his address: [Address of the physical store.]

[There are many rules in the store. You can only eat in the store and take-out is not allowed, but there is food with better therapeutic effects. You can consider whether you want to come.]

Although he said that, Jun Qingyu was sure that Wen Chengyao would definitely come.

After all, Wen Chengyao had already said he wanted to come and meet him face-to-face at the time he didn’t even think of arranging a physical store.

In this deal, Wen Chengyao was much more anxious than he was.

The anonymous customer replied quickly: [Ok, I’ll get there as soon as possible.]

To be on the safe side, Jun Qingyu still asked: [How soon is ‘as soon as possible’?]

If by any chance, the interstellar pirate just happened to be roaming close to the main planet in the interstellar, what should he do if the interstellar pirate saw this message and just came over?

Wouldn’t it be awkward if he came before the refurbishment was done?

Anonymous customer: [I can get there in about ten days.]

That will do. This duration was perfect.

Jun Qingyu replied: [Ok.]

Then he turned off his light brain.

As for how the interstellar pirate would come to the main planet, that was not a matter of his concern.

The interstellar pirate was paranoid and would definitely doubt his identity, but Jun Qingyu didn’t care about that; and if Wen Chengyao came, he would certainly make some corresponding preparations.

In fact, it was quite difficult to reach a cooperative consensus with mutual distrust.

Jun Qingyu put away his light brain and stated, “Let’s go home.”

The matter on the store had been settled, and there seemed to be nothing to do outside. If there was no need to go out, he preferred to lay down at home.

—

It was another hour on the way back, and Jun Qingyu was tired of sitting.

The suspension car would always drive into the courtyard every time and stop at the gateway of the villa.

When it went in this time, it went directly around to the garden at the back instead.

Jun Qingyu got out of the car and stretched. He looked around and realised it was not the right place. He was just about to ask what was going on when a pitch-black iron plate attracted his attention nearby.

This iron plate stall did not fit in with the exquisite back garden.

There was also a cart next to the stall, laden with marinated semi-finished squid, as well as fresh, unprocessed squid soaked in water.

Jun Qingyu was stunned, “Why did you prepare these all of a sudden?”

“I thought you wanted to eat them,” Fu Yuanchuan said, “The ones outside are unhygienic, so I made Shi Kaixin go shopping and send them over.”

Jun Qingyu’s eyes flashed with a tinge of surprise. He just looked at it and didn’t say anything.

Fu Yuanchuan actually noticed this minute detail and made someone buy these things.

After he had taken a glimpse and threw the thought of grilled squid to the back of his mind, he didn’t expect Fu Yuanchuan would actually…

The corners of Jun Qingyu’s mouth raised slightly, his eyes drooped slightly but that could not hide the glimmer of a smile in his eyes.

Not that he really wanted to eat grilled squid. It was just that this kind of care for details made him feel touched.

Jun Qingyu wrapped his arms around Fu Yuanchuan’s neck, tilted his head to lean on his shoulder and said with a smile, “How come you’re so good to me.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Thank you Roxee for the ko-fi!

Ah yes, I found a video that has English subtitles for grilled squid. (￣▽￣)ノ

Here: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i-bxXWcCDTE

This one doesn’t have subtitles but made the translator’s salivary glands work overtime. (っ˘ڡ˘ς)

Here: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YgB19_ilsK4

Lots of saliva from the translator was wasted in the process…

The translator is off on a journey to get grilled squid now. Ciao ciao~

Thank you for reading~! ♡〜٩(˙▿˙)۶〜♡

Chapter 35 Part 1

Chapter 35 Part 1

Fu Yuanchuan saw his reflection in the little mermaid's eyes. He chuckled, rubbed the little mermaid's head and said, "Let's go and cook the squids first."

It took time for the grilled squids to be cooked.

"Okay."

Many kebabs could be made on the iron plate. Because he wasn't sure which type the little mermaid preferred, he bought some of everything else apart from fruits and vegetables.

Jun Qingyu had never made grilled squids on an iron plate before, but he had seen others doing it. It was nothing more than putting squids on an iron plate and pressing it down with a spatula until it was cooked. It was rather simple.

The iron plate was very large, probably around three to four people could stand side by side.

There were only the two of them right now, so it was not a problem at all.

Initially, Fu Yuanchuan thought he would do it, and it was fine for the little mermaid to stand at the sidelines to eat, but he saw the little mermaid's extreme interest in wanting to try it out for himself.

If he was interested, it was fine for him to have fun with it himself.

Thinking about it from a safety point of view, Fu Yuanchuan took an apron to guard against splatters of oil and water.

Jun Qingyu held a squid skewer in his hand. Fu Yuanchuan helped him to put on his apron and take off his mask. He lifted the oil baffle shield to protect him completely.

The iron plate was cleaned in advance, preheated, brushed with oil and a squid was placed.

As soon as the hydrated squid was placed on it, sizzling was heard, and the small droplets of water on the iron plate began to pop with crackles.

Smoke also floated upwards—it looked quite scary.

Jun Qingyu turned the squid over, and after he brushed the sauce over, the aroma of a grilled squid came out.

It looked good and the colour was very appetising.

Jun Qingyu cut square patterns on the squid with a spatula, then brushed the sauce over once more. He blew on it to cool it down, raised his hand and handed it to Fu Yuanchuan, “Try it.”

Fu Yuanchuan took a bite and said, “It’s delicious, your cooking skills have improved.”

Jun Qingyu was amused by him. The squid was picked up and skewered, the sauce was also well mixed.

He merely mixed these two together, and Fu Yuanchuan complimented him with those words.

The ones in Fu Yuanchuan’s hands were also done, he placed them on a plate and handed it to Jun Qingyu, “Eat this first.”

Grilled squid was delicious when eaten hot but it would always have a fishy taste when eaten cold.

Jun Qingyu stood to the side with the plate and took off the oil baffle shield on his face while watching Fu Yuanchuan make grilled squids. From time to time, he fed Fu Yuanchuan a mouthful and then ate it himself.

The temperature of the iron plate was very high, and he would feel hot when he was close to it; but also, the temperature was still rising.

Jun Qingyu helped to wipe the sweat on Fu Yuanchuan with a piece of tissue and said, “Let’s finish these first. If you make too much, we won’t be able to finish them.”

There was no one else in the villa, not even a servant. If he made too much, they would only waste it if they couldn’t finish them.

At least the raw ones could still be frozen, the cooked ones would not be well preserved.

“Alright.” Fu Yuanchuan cooked the skewers in his hands, and he placed them on the little mermaid’s plate.

Jun Qingyu was almost full.

He put the plate on the table and opened a bottle of red wine with his bare hands.

He didn’t know what brand it was, but it didn’t smell very good.

Perhaps red wine pretty much had this smell.

He ate grilled squids with red wine, not to mention how the red wine smelled, the squids tasted rather good.

Jun Qingyu drank a sip of red wine and his brows immediately wrinkled.

This…What was this weird taste?

It was very astringent and there was no grape flavour. He watched others drinking it like it was very pleasant to drink, but he didn’t expect it would have this sort of taste.

It smelled strange, but when he drank it, it tasted even stranger.

There was no rubbish bin nearby. Jun Qingyu bore with it and ultimately swallowed that sip of red wine while holding his breath; then he quickly picked up fruit and vegetable juice to keep it down.

The taste of the red wine was gone, but…he felt some indescribable discomfort.

He couldn't tell where he felt discomfort—in any case—he was in considerable discomfort.

Fu Yuanchuan roasted some vegetables that the little mermaid had kept in the refrigerator and when he brought them over, he felt something wasn't quite right with the little mermaid's complexion, "What's wrong?"

Jun Qingyu shook his head. His eyes were watery, and he leaned sideways against Fu Yuanchuan. He clutching the hem of his shirt aggrievedly, "Why did you leave?"

Fu Yuanchuan: "…?"

He looked down at the little mermaid's tearful eyes, and he placed the fruits and vegetables down. He said, "I was making some roasted vegetables."

After listening to his explanation, Jun Qingyu suddenly felt more aggrieved, "What vegetables? You obviously disappeared moments ago."

Fu Yuanchuan was stunned. He raised his head to glance at the distance from the iron plate stall over there to the table over here.

At this distance, the little mermaid could see him when he looked up.

What's wrong with the little fish?

"So I'm back now." Fu Yuanchuan touched his head and coaxed, "Be good."

Jun Qingyu said something in a low voice, and Fu Yuanchuan didn’t quite catch that.

He sat down and took the little mermaid into his arms.

Jun Qingyu advanced forward to nuzzle him and leaned on his shoulder, extremely aggrieved.

As he got closer, Fu Yuanchuan smelled the faint smell of alcohol on the little mermaid.

There was red wine on the table. He thought it was the smell on the table, but he didn’t expect the little mermaid to drink alcohol.

So now he was…drunk?

Two glasses of red wine were filled, the little mermaid might have finished a glass of red wine and then refilled it.

Jun Qingyu lay down for a while then he raised his head and asked pitifully, “Why are you ignoring me?”

“I’m not ignoring you.” Fu Yuanchuan was a little overwhelmed by him. He thought for a while, carried the little mermaid onto his lap and supported his back with his right hand. He patted his back gently and coaxed, “Do you feel any discomfort anywhere?”

Looking at the amount of red wine in the bottle, the little mermaid should not have drunk much.

Red wine generally had a strong after-effect, and you won’t feel anything at the time you drink it.

How could he hold the little mermaid accountable for it? The after-effect came so fast, looking at the little mermaid being like this, he should have been so drunk that he was not thinking straight.

He looked at the little mermaid’s aggrieved look, and he didn’t know how to coax the little mermaid. He thought about it and said, “Let’s go to sleep,

okay?”

He should be fine after sleeping.

Jun Qingyu refused, “No.”

“Then eat something?”

Eating something could also suppress alcohol.

Jun Qingyu still refused, “No.”

Fu Yuanchuan looked helplessly at the little drunken fish. If someone else was so drunk in front of him, he would just kick them out, but what could he do to his little fish?

Jun Qingyu tilted his head, “Why aren’t you saying anything?”

“What should I say?” Fu Yuanchuan really had no idea what to do.

Jun Qingyu pondered over this question for a while, and then he was also quiet. He…couldn’t figure it out.

What should he say?

Well…What should he say?

His mind was a complete blank.

Jun Qingyu was lost in thought, but he was silent on his end, so Fu Yuanchuan panicked.

He was still a chatty little fish earlier, but now he suddenly became so quiet—there was something very wrong.

Jun Qingyu leaned on Fu Yuanchuan’s arm docilely, blinking his eyes from time to time, looking somewhat dazed.

Fu Yuanchuan thought about it, picked up the little mermaid and brought him back to the room first.

He'd cook some hangover tea in a moment, so as to spare him from a headache when he woke up.

However, as soon as he got up, Jun Qingyu stopped doing anything and started to struggle.

Fu Yuanchuan didn't dare to exert any force in fear of hurting him, but if he was left alone, the little fish might jump down on his own.

But, before he could make a move, the little mermaid calmed down.

Jun Qingyu said, "I want to drink fruit juice."

He paused and then he said, "I want it freshly squeezed."

"Let's go into the house, okay? The juicer is in the house."

"Okay."

Fu Yuanchuan attempted to ask, "Then I'll carry you there?"

"Mhm!" Jun Qingyu wrapped his arms around Fu Yuanchuan's neck.

A drunk person would have a change in thought once in a while. Fu Yuanchuan didn't dare to force it, he could only take advantage of when the little mermaid was still calm to take him back first.

The distance from the garden back to the villa was quite a distance, and Fu Yuanchuan did not arrange a car; he originally intended to take the little fish for a stroll back after their meal.

As a result, it went awry halfway through and they could not take a stroll. On the contrary, he reaped a little drunken fish.

Jun Qingyu looked around and leaned on Fu Yuanchuan's shoulder when he got bored. After thinking about it, he lightly blew out a breath.

Fu Yuanchuan was startled at once and his hand holding the little mermaid also stiffened up, “Little fish…”

Jun Qingyu hid part of his face with Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder, curving his eyes. He asked, “Am I heavy?”

“You’re not heavy.”

“Eeeeeeee~” The drunk little mermaid hugged and nuzzled him happily.

Although the little mermaid didn’t struggle anymore, his fidgeting never stopped.

When they were close to the entrance of the villa, he settled down instead and didn’t even squirm.

Fu Yuanchuan thought the little mermaid had enough, but when he glanced down, the little mermaid had fallen asleep.

—

Jun Qingyu soaked in the fish tank and spat bubbles absently.

Wasn’t he eating grilled squid yesterday? How come when he woke up, not only did he restore his appearance as a little mermaid, he was even sleeping in his shell bed?

What was going on? His memories had blanked out. Why could a lot of things not be linked?

Hmm…He seemed to have drunk red wine.

Did he get drunk?

Would a drunk person’s memory disappear? Not only that, he even had a slight headache, but it was nothing serious, probably because he drank relatively little.

Jun Qingyu breathed a long sigh of relief, he wouldn’t try it carelessly the next time.

He thought that red wine was made from grapes, and it would be delicious.

He didn’t expect it to be like this.

As he thought about it, Jun Qingyu heard the sound of the door opening, he rose up to the surface at once and propped himself on the edge of the fish tank, “Eeeeeeee!”

“You’re awake?” Fu Yuanchuan came over. He bent his fingers and nudged the little mermaid’s cheek. He said, “Drink this.”

Jun Qingyu subconsciously bit the straw that was delivered to his mouth and only remembered to inquire after he drank it, “What is this?”

“Hangover tea. Drink a little more to relieve your headache.” Yesterday, Fu Yuanchuan fed the little mermaid some when the little mermaid was in a daze, but the taste was probably not so good.

Jun Qingyu changed back into a little mermaid in the end and hid in the fish tank. No matter how much he called him, he wouldn’t come out.

Jun Qingyu said vaguely while drinking the hangover tea, “I seem to have passed out drunk yesterday.”

Fu Yuanchuan handed the little mermaid a piece of candy, “It’s normal.”

“So did I do anything weird?” Jun Qingyu was quite curious how he was like when he got drunk.

Fu Yuanchuan pursed his lips and said, “You didn’t, you were quite well-behaved and went to sleep after you got drunk.”

Jun Qingyu was fairly pleased with this answer. He just knew that some people would be obstreperous[1] and fight when they get drunk—look at how well-behaved he was.

After the little mermaid drank the hangover tea, Fu Yuanchuan went back to deal with official business. He was preoccupied with the store these few days, so a lot of his official business got piled up but compared with the previous volume of work, it was a little lesser.

Previously, the imperial leader would hand over important documents to him to deal with because he was considered a dying person in the eyes of the other party. Besides, a lot of matters that required him to appear personally with his identity, to put it bluntly, he was pushed to do things that offended people.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

A drunken MC is cute and clingy. ～(￣▽￣～)

Footnotes

1. noisy and difficult to control

Chapter 35 Part 2

Chapter 35 Part 2

But, now that his illness was healed, coupled with the recent several roundabout probings, the imperial leader would naturally no longer be the same as before.

Upon seeing this, Jun Qingyu took his clothes into his space, Fu Yuanchuan got to work, and he should get to work too.

Not every plant in his space would survive when he raised them.

There was also a probability of them not surviving, but their survival rate was much higher than the average land.

Jun Qingyu plucked those plants that died halfway through their growth and became dead branches. He'd still waste universal life energy if they could not be raised.

Every once in a while, he had to pluck them out.

After he was done, he harvested the ripe fruits and vegetables.

He got busy working around and the space looked much neater.

—

It took a few days in succession to clean up all these things.

Jun Qingyu clapped his hands after he threw the last bit of dead branches out.

Fu Yuanchuan sat in front of his computer, and he saw the little mermaid coming out of his space. He said, “The store has been renovated, I’ll send you the interior photos, see if there’s anything that you would like to change.”

“Okay.” Jun Qingyu sat on the bed, he didn’t change into a human—merely the size of a little mermaid—and differentiated into his legs.

If he could save some universal life energy at home, he had better save a little for his usage.

The store was renovated a little faster than he had anticipated.

It didn’t take seven days. He looked at the photos; the hard furnishings had been done, and the decorative furnishings, tables and chairs had also been prepared.

The pictures sent back from the renovation site would have marginal differences with the view on-site; it was fine viewing it like this too.

Jun Qingyu didn’t plan to go on-site to look at it; Fu Yuanchuan would definitely be worried about him going out alone, but if he and Fu Yuanchuan went together, he feared he would delay his business, so a simple look at the pictures would have to do.

The store was not set, Jun Qingyu lay in bed holding his light brain and sent a message to Wen Chengyao.

Jun Qingyu: [Everything has been prepared, remember to state the time in advance when you come over.]

He wouldn’t be waiting inside the store all the time and neither would the others arranged by Fu Yuanchuan.

Anonymous customer: [Understood.]

—

A spaceship with the interstellar pirate logo passed through the space tunnel and travelled into the air route.

Inside the spaceship, a man sitting on the sofa took off his mask. He looked at the message on his light brain and raised his head wearily.

The man next to him saw that and came forward to ask, “Brother Wen? What’s wrong with you?”

He raised an eyebrow when he saw the chat on the light brain in his peripheral vision, “Have you set a time yet? I will notify our brothers to get ready.”

“Not yet, don’t go,” Wen Chengyao said, “When we get to the main planet, I’ll drive a spare spaceship there alone.”

The man said, “You’ll go there by yourself? The main planet is so dangerous, and you still revealed your identity to the store owner beforehand, how can you go? Aren’t you walking right into a trap? I don’t agree!”

Wen Chengyao sat up, “He can save Yaoyao, we can’t just give up saving someone because it’s dangerous.”

The man paused as if he could not say anything more on this matter.

Wen Chengyao waved his hand and said, “Relax, I’ve got everything I should prepare ready. I’ll be fine.”

“Besides, you have also seen the effect of the fruit and vegetable juice, that store owner is really something. Since he says that he can save Yaoyao, he definitely can be trusted to some extent. A person like this, if they can be used by us, we don’t have to look around for mermaids to save our lives in the future.”

“If there’s a person with such ability, why would they come with us?”

The man would not believe it. A normal person would not choose to cooperate with an interstellar pirate and would more likely choose the

empire.

Who made them interstellar pirates, who were not good people in the eyes of ordinary people?

Wen Chengyao glanced at him, “You’re saying all that nonsense, didn’t you think about what we do?”

“We’re interstellar pirates! What?”

Wen Chengyao said faintly, “If he doesn’t leave with us, can’t we just seize him?”

The man was taken aback.

Wen Chengyao lowered his head and texted back.

Anonymous customer: [I will arrive at the main star soon. How about six o’clock in the morning in two days?]

After a while, his light brain vibrated twice.

Store owner: [All right.]

—

After confirming the good news, Jun Qingyu put down his light brain and stretched; he stood up and went down the small slide along the bedside.

Fu Yuanchuan was afraid that when he became small, he would hurt his legs when he got out of bed, so he specially arranged it.

Jun Qingyu ran all the way to Fu Yuanchuan and said, “I just made an appointment with Wen Chengyao to meet at the store at six o’clock in two days.”

Fu Yuanchuan bent over and picked him up, “I’ll inform them to go there ahead of time to prepare.”

Jun Qingyu nodded and asked, “Do you want to go with me on that day?”

Fu Yuanchuan said with certainty, “Of course.”

Thus, Jun Qingyu was rather hesitant.

Fu Yuanchuan and Wen Chengyao should have met before, although there were no terrible contradictions between the two of them, it was impossible for them to not cross paths.

The question now was whether Wen Chengyao would recognise Fu Yuanchuan in disguise.

Jun Qingyu said, “What if Wen Chengyao recognises you?”

The imperial marshal tricked the interstellar pirates into coming over—that was a huge problem.

He just didn’t want them to start fighting when their deal did not work out.

They might not necessarily lose, but matters would get out of hand.

This was not the outcome he wanted.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t think there was any problem, “If he recognised me, he would only be more cautious and not rise up to pick a fight.”

Jun Qingyu paused. This…also makes sense.

After all, it was in the empire, and Wen Chengyao might suffer losses from fighting an away game.[1]

Fu Yuanchuan was met with silence from Jun Qingyu, raised his hand to let the person on his palm be at eye level and he stressed, “I am definitely going. If I don’t go, you’re not allowed to go.”

After a pause, Fu Yuanchuan continued, “You don’t have to go, but I need to go.”

Jun Qingyu was just thinking about the store and when he heard Fu Yuanchuan saying that, he was instantly happy, “He’s doing business with me, there’s no such thing as not allowing me to go.”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “There is.”

Jun Qingyu touched Fu Yuanchuan’s face, “I definitely have to go. At that time, you have to disguise yourself properly and you can’t be found out. It’s best that you don’t get found out.”

“Okay.”

Two days later.

People had been arranged on the entire street of stores ahead of time.

There were also people who were busy making food at the eateries, staring earnestly at their pots.

Before it was time for the appointment with Wen Chengyao, Jun Qingyu came to the store early in the morning.

He planned to prepare some food containing the spring water in his space in advance, so as to save some time from having to make food on the spot when Wen Chengyao came.

Fu Yuanchuan was by his side to help him out and things like cutting fruits were all done by him.

Jun Qingyu made a plate of mixed fruits topped with yoghurt that had been diluted by spring water—it looked delicious.

In addition to that, he even prepared fruit and vegetable juice and vegetable salad in addition. He was not stingy with spring water nor did he not mix any interstellar fruits in.

Everything he used was from his space.

It had not been eaten yet, but spiritual energy could be found inside after a feel.

After he was done, Jun Qingyu prepared an additional portion for Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan was almost in good health, he had been eating fruits from the space for consolidation, there was no need to eat these.

Jun Qingyu prepared these, he just wanted Fu Yuanchuan to fill his stomach. They came early and hadn't eaten breakfast yet.

"Try it, I added extra honey too." Jun Qingyu preferred sweets.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "It's delicious."

Although they came out in a hurry, Fu Yuanchuan brought a lot of little mermaid snacks as well. Even after the little mermaid became a human, his tastes were not much different from that of a little mermaid.

It was nothing more than being able to eat some of the food that people could eat.

Dried fish had always been what the little mermaid liked.

Fu Yuanchuan ate two mouthfuls of fruits and then he didn't eat them anymore, he took dried fish and fed it to the little mermaid.

Nowadays, Jun Qingyu ate dried fish like eating potato chips, one bite at a time.

As he was eating, the wind chime hung at the door rang.

A man with a mask walked in, followed by a man with a smaller physique behind him, who locked the door without a hitch.

The man walked straight to the ordering counter and looked at the two people at the counter. He asked, "Who is the owner of the online store?"

“I am,” Jun Qingyu said, “Wen Chengyao?”

“Mhm, hello.”

Wen Chengyao’s voice sounded quite strange, it was a bit like an electronic sound of poor quality carrying an electric current.

He probably used a voice changer on purpose to make his voice indistinguishable.

Jun Qingyu saw that behind him—except for that man with a smaller physique—he didn’t bring his sister who was seriously ill.

He knitted his brows and asked, “I’ve prepared the things you want, where is your sister?”

Wen Chengyao said, “My sister is not in good health and can’t walk too far. You can give me things and it will be the same if I go back in a while to feed her.”

Upon hearing this, Jun Qingyu immediately put the prepared food back into the freezer, and he said flatly, “I’ve said before that the food in the store can only be eaten in the store and takeout is not allowed.”

They must abide by his rules at his place. With Wen Chengyao’s character, if he really took these things away, he would give them to his sister to eat, but he would definitely take them for testing.

Jun Qingyu couldn’t say for the time being if they could detect anything. He was quite disgusted with people like Wen Chengyao, he promised nicely on the surface but in reality, he did something different.

Wen Chengyao was uneasy and didn’t dare to bring his sister directly here. Wasn’t this the same as sending someone that could be used against him to their doorstep?

Wen Chengyao said, “I can give you money—ten times the price, hundred times the price—as long as you ask, I can give it to you.”

When it came to money, even though it was a tone of discussion, it inexplicably carried a warning undertone.

Jun Qingyu knew what he meant, it was nothing more than showing the strength of the interstellar pirates so that he would dutifully send the things up.

He felt that the face-to-face meeting with Wen Chengyao was not as good as his interaction with him on his online store.

He didn't look like a person who would normally give money.

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrow, he disliked the despotic[2] arrogance of the other party.

He said with a cold snort, "Actually there's no need for ten times or a hundred times the price, takeout is fine too. Pay per drop for fruit and vegetable juice, pay per milligram for the vegetable salad and mixed fruits. After paying per unit, weigh them as a whole and pay based on this value."

With that said, Jun Qingyu pointed to the price tags on the table.

"Shouldn't you have said that takeout is allowed earlier…"

Wen Chengyao's words immediately came to a halt after he looked at the series of numbers on the price tags.

Then he calculated the amount of money spent before they were weighed as a whole. Wen Chengyao gradually frowned, "How about you become the head of the interstellar pirates instead?"

"Hmm?"

Wen Chengyao gnashed his teeth, "How can you be better at robbing money than me?"

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

How to outplay an interstellar pirate 101 (^ ▽ ^)

Footnotes

1. a game played at an opponent’s ground
2. exercising power in a cruel or arbitrary way

Chapter 36

Chapter 36

Jun Qingyu took away the price list and said, “Cut the bullshit if you don’t have money.”

“I don’t have money?!” Wen Chengyao thought this was the funniest joke he had ever heard!

Fu Yuanchuan glanced at him when he heard those words but he didn’t say anything, he lowered his head and quietly ate mixed fruits to the side—as if he didn’t exist—he didn’t ask Jun Qingyu what to do.

He was only here to provide support to the little fish and protect him. As for other matters, he believed that the little fish could handle them very well.

Wen Chengyao had run out of patience, he said in a low voice, “You should know who I am.”

“Are you threatening me?” Jun Qingyu hardly cared about it. When Wen Chengyao took the initiative to expose his identity at first, it wasn’t merely to show his wealth.

The first reaction of ordinary people, who encountered an interstellar pirate, would be fear and Wen Chengyao was thinking about using his identity at that time.

That was to say, Jun Qingyu wanted to talk to him about cooperation and if it was someone else, they would have called the police a long time ago.

Wen Chengyao sneered and lightly stroked his wrist, where a silver-white muzzle of a gun was faintly revealed with a chill.

Fu Yuanchuan slightly narrowed his eyes, his face under his disguise was filled with coldness. He raised his hand and pressed a red button on the table.

Beep! Beep!

After two ear-piercing sound alerts, robotic arms came out from all directions: the ceiling, walls and even from under the floor tiles in the small store; every robotic arm was armed with many different types of guns.

Wen Chengyao: "……"

"How can that be said to be a threat." Wen Chengyao shook his cuffs, slowly smoothing out the wrinkles on his cuffs, "I'm just saying, you don't have to take it to heart."

Upon seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan then pressed the red button again, the robotic arms quickly retracted and the store looked tranquil once more.

Jun Qingyu knew what was installed in the entire store, he had even seen the complete blueprint before.

Jun Qingyu was not the least bit surprised with these things that would come out.

He looked at Wen Chengyao, who had a smile on his face, and he said flatly, "Get it straight, you're the one who begged me to sell them."

Anyways, he did not rely on this to make money, even if he used this to make money, he wouldn't be unable to sell them. Fu Yuanchuan's corps was enough to digest the excess fruits and vegetables.

Jun Qingyu said, "You had better rectify your attitude."

Even though Wen Chengyao's identity was very convenient for him to do things, he could also find someone else to replace him if he refused to

cooperate.

It was nothing more than wasting more time.

Wen Chengyao didn’t get angry but smiled after hearing this, “Since I’m here, then that speaks volumes about my attitude.”

He did not employ a body double and did not let his subordinates impersonate him, but his true self was standing right here.

Jun Qingyu said, “Let your sister come over.”

It was impossible to take them away.

Wen Chengyao thought about the fruit and vegetable juice before and then he looked at the store owner’s impatient look, he said, “Alright, but you have to let me see what they are first.”

“Here.” Jun Qingyu handed him the price list.

Wen Chengyao thought he would give himself something to save his life, but he didn’t expect it to be just a piece of card, “What do you mean by this?”

Jun Qingyu said, “Order something, look at what you want to buy and after paying for it, wait.”

Wen Chengyao opened his mouth and was somewhat frustrated with Jun Qingyu’s systematic attitude.

Wen Chengyao also did not have any inkling and pushed the price list back, “One serving of everything on it.”

Jun Qingyu nodded, “Find a place to sit down and wait.”

“No, I’ll stay here and watch you do it.”

“Afraid I’ll poison you? If I want to poison you, even with you staring, I can still put the poison in.”

Wen Chengyao said with a smile, “How can that happen? If you want to poison me, I won’t be able to drink the second batch of fruit and vegetable juice I’ve bought. You do your thing and I’ll learn from you.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t hide it.

The only thing he needed to do was to cut the fruits and vegetables, no skills were needed. What could Wen Chengyao learn just by watching? Learning to cut fruits?

He could not save his sister without the spring water from his space.

Jun Qingyu took out the few servings he had prepared beforehand, as for those that were not prepared, he would prepare them then and there afterwards.

Wen Chengyao looked at the plates in front of him, their outward appearance was actually no different from the salads and mixed fruits sold outside. Before giving them to his sister to eat, he must taste them first.

Previously, fruit and vegetable juice was bought, so Wen Chengyao did not drink that bottle. He ate the salad first. He had assumed that the effect the other party had stated was only on the basis of the fruit and vegetable juice, but Wen Chengyao was stunned the moment it entered his mouth.

This felt completely different from the fruit and vegetable juice!

Wen Chengyao pursed his lips as he looked at Jun Qingyu, who was stirring with his head lowered, then he ate another chunk of mixed fruits.

Jun Qingyu knew when he saw his expression, Wen Chengyao could tell the difference between this food and the fruit and vegetable juice sold on his online store.

Jun Qingyu gave him time to react and continued to do his own things.

After eating half a plate, Wen Chengyao put down his spoon and said, “I’ll bring my sister over.”

“Be quick, I won’t wait for too long.” Jun Qingyu didn’t like waiting for people.

“Ok.” Wen Chengyao left hurriedly and the man with a small stature, who had been following him looked around and also followed him out in a hurry.

The store became quiet again.

Jun Qingyu put the fruit in his hand down and bit into an apple, “How long do you think it will take for him to come back?”

“It won’t take long.”

Jun Qingyu laughed and said, “You just used the mechanism to scare him, it is also possible that they will directly run away as we speak and not come back.”

As soon as his voice fell, Wen Chengyao walked in carrying a little girl.

That man with a smaller stature didn’t follow him this time.

Wen Chengyao put the little girl on the seat, then he walked over and said, “Ten servings of what was on the menu.”

“You can’t finish that much,” Jun Qingyu didn’t make it for him, “Besides, your sister can’t eat that much.”

There was a limit to treatment with spiritual energy, it was impossible to state that spiritual energy was injected instantly and then one would get well. That was so unrealistic.

Before, he treated Fu Yuanchuan progressively. If he injected too much spiritual energy at once, the person might not recover quickly, but he would most likely aggravate their condition—so much that their body would burst and they would die.

Eating might not be the same as injecting spiritual energy directly, but it was always bad to eat too much.

Seeing that Wen Chengyao was going to say something else, Jun Qingyu interrupted him first, “My rules.”

Wen Chengyao’s lips moved slightly. This food was really useful—it was the only cure he had found over the years for his sister. With this, Wen Chengyao could not be unyielding.

“Ok, I get it.” Wen Chengyao took the food on the table over and placed it in front of his sister.

My sister was seriously ill and could not lift her hand, so Wen Chengyao fed her spoonful after spoonful.

Jun Qingyu whispered to Fu Yuanchuan, “Putting everything else aside, he’s a good brother.”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “His life was relatively tough. The reason why his sister became like this was to save him, in addition to storge, there should be guilt too.”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head with some understanding.

There was enough food on the table for both of them to eat and Jun Qingyu didn’t prepare anything else to boot, he wiped the table with a dried fish in his mouth.

Other than receiving only a table of customers, they would leave immediately after he closed the store.

As he was cleaning up, Wen Chengyao asked, “Store owner, what time do you open every day? Can you come at six o’clock in the morning from now on?”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Doesn’t that mean he had to get up early every day?

He easily roped people in, but he didn’t want to make it a full-time job.

Fu Yuanchuan said faintly, “It doesn’t have to be at six o’clock, the tourist site here won’t be open, the information you got was false.”

It could not be said to be false, but the tourist site was previously scheduled to close from six to nine for disinfection and it would start to admit tourists after nine o’clock; now the tourist site was closed down.

Wen Chengyao chose a time when it was just after dawn to avoid the crowds, probably with the intention of buying things and leaving afterwards.

But Jun Qingyu didn’t let him get what he wanted.

After they had eaten, they were sure to stay, it didn’t matter even if Fu Yuanchuan told him the timing of the tourist site was false.

Wen Chengyao drank a sip and made a gesture of understanding and did not hold Fu Yuanchuan accountable for him getting deceived.

People who could take out those machines were certainly not ordinary people.

The situation now seemed to be in his favour, so he played dumb and did not mention it.

His younger sister was tortured by illness and ate very little every day. Sometimes she couldn’t eat a bite for a day. Fruits and vegetables were her daily nutritional intake.

Since that store they frequently ate at got caught smuggling fruits and vegetables, and now the store owner was nowhere to be seen; he changed to another store, but he was afraid that his sister would not be used to them, so he bought from all the stores selling fruits and vegetables online.

In the end, none of the fruits and vegetables was eaten, but the fruit and vegetable juice he happened to have bought was well-liked by his sister.

Wen Chengyao asked, “Do you feel better?”

Yaoyao nodded her head.

“Then that’s good.”

Wen Chengyao saw that his sister’s complexion was ruddier than before, he didn’t know if it was a psychological effect, but it was good that they were effective.

Jun Qingyu ate the last of his dried fish and looked at the desserts occupying the greater part of Wen Chengyao’s table. She probably would not be able to finish them in a short time, but it was normal for a patient to eat slowly.

Jun Qingyu pressed a cup of strawberry sorbet, he leaned against the edge of the table as he ate and he asked, “Shall we go straight home later?”

“Do you want to go out and play?” Fu Yuanchuan’s arrangements today all revolved around Jun Qingyu’s.

If Jun Qingyu had a place he wanted to go, then they would go.

Jun Qingyu shook his head, “I feel that there’s nothing fun outside.”

Strawberry was frozen and then blended with ice to make strawberry sorbet; it was ice-cold when eaten with shaved ice.

It wouldn’t be too sweet when it was eaten like so and the sourness was also reduced—it was very tasty.

Jun Qingyu fed Fu Yuanchuan a mouthful and asked him with a smile, “Does it taste good?”

Fu Yuanchuan helped him to wipe the strawberry juice on his hands and said, “It’s tastes good. It’s a bit cold, eat less of it.”

Wen Chengyao looked back when he heard their voices, and he saw the both of them sharing a sorbet with the same spoon. They indistinctly said something but he couldn’t hear what they were talking about.

Yet just by watching, they seemed to be close, not like a normal friend or a relationship between a boss and employee, but actually more like…

“Brother?”

“It’s nothing,” Wen Chengyao returned to his senses and said, “Carry on eating.”

Jun Qingyu ate a small portion of the sorbet, then it was confiscated and he wasn’t allowed to eat it.[1]

Before he could act like a spoiled child, Fu Yuanchuan’s light brain rang.

Jun Qingyu saw Marshal Tordis’ name, he said, “Go in here to answer his call.”

Fu Yuanchuan glanced at Wen Chengyao, he reached to press on the red button with the tip of his fingers.

Jun Qingyu said, “I understand.”

Although he felt that he wouldn’t use it, he still had to have a guarantee.

The confiscated strawberry sorbet was returned to his hands. Jun Qingyu thought about it, he didn’t eat it; he put it aside instead and picked up fresh strawberries to eat.

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows when he looked at Wen Chengyao who came over, “Anything the matter?”

Wen Chengyao said, “It’s nothing big, I just want to ask something. Can the matter about takeout still be discussed?”

“No.”

“Don’t be in a hurry to refuse. I know. Since you told me to come, there must be something I can do for you. How about we make a deal?”

Wen Chengyao looked at Jun Qingyu with confidence as if waiting for his reply.

Jun Qingyu saw his seriousness. Among other things, Wen Chengyao had to mention this. He only wanted to beat him up first, but Fu Yuanchuan was at the back. If he heard anything, he would come out and it was not good to see him beat someone up.

It was one thing to know that he fought, it was another when he saw him do it with his own eyes.

Jun Qingyu said, “Takeout is not possible. Regarding this issue, I will close the shop and leave if you mention another word about it.”

Wen Chengyao opened and shut his mouth. Immediately, he dared not to mention it again. He always felt that the store owner would really do what he said.

If he really pissed him off, the empire was so large and it would be difficult to find him again.

Wen Chengyao shook his head and was about to go back but he had an unexpected discovery that something was amiss.

The man, who was at the checkout counter just now, had disappeared.

When did he leave? He was sitting not far from the entrance of the store, if someone went out, he definitely would have known.

Wen Chengyao took a glance at the operating room at the back, he asked in wonder, “Where’s your boyfriend?”

Jun Qingyu peeled off an orange and said lightly, “What do you want from him?”

After a pause, Jun Qingyu reacted in shock, “What nonsense are you talking about?!”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Don’t deny it JQY. FYC is your boyfriend (￣ω￣)

How to make strawberry sorbet or any sorbet with some other fruits: https://youtu.be/QtgsaTy6bd8

Enjoy your sorbets if you decide to make them! (￣▽￣)ノ

Footnotes

1. 草莓冰沙? Is that strawberry smoothie or sorbet?! This translator’s mind was in confusion until the word bowl (碗) came out here in this sentence. The author still knows mercy. (ؕ)و

Chapter 37

Chapter 37

Wen Chengyao slowly raised one of his eyebrows and felt that Jun Qingyu's attitude from his response was not quite right, "Isn't he your boyfriend?"

Jun Qingyu said, "Of course not."

"Then are both of you married?" Wen Chengyao said, "You look rather young and you got married so early."

"……"

Jun Qingyu was surprised by Wen Chengyao's brain circuit.

Wen Chengyao could sense Jun Qingyu's speechlessness through his mask. He paused, "The both of you aren't married? And aren't boyfriends…? So what's your relationship?"

Wen Chengyao believed he was very accurate at judging people. The atmosphere between the two of them was very different from ordinary friends, it didn't quite fit if he said they were family members.

As a result, the outcome of his bout of speculation was actually wrong?

Jun Qingyu said, "Why do you care about our relationship?"

Jun Qingyu no longer paid attention to him and lowered his head to eat his orange. Wen Chengyao didn't ask anymore; he couldn't help but think about this matter inwardly.

What was their relationship…?

From the looks of it, their relationship was between that of a little mermaid and an owner, but that didn't seem right…the other little mermaids did not get along with their owners like this.

The reason was that the little mermaid was used to being intimate with Fu Yuanchuan, and after becoming a human, he did not take this matter to heart.

Wen Chengyao said, "You seem to be quite confused, do you need a mentor? I can enlighten you."

"I don't need a mentor." He would figure out such a trivial matter on his own.

Wen Chengyao shrugged his shoulders, "As you wish. If you don't take advantage of such a good opportunity, where can you find a spiritual mentor like me?"

"……" This interstellar pirate was quite good at flattering himself.

Jun Qingyu didn't bother to pay attention to him and tidied up the things on the table. He got up and walked over to Wen Chengyao's sister.

Wen Chengyao saw him coming out and his gaze subconsciously swept to the red button that Fu Yuanchuan had pressed before.

He raised his eyebrows and turned around to follow after Jun Qingyu.

Jun Qingyu put away the plates on the table. When they left in a while, someone would come to check whether anything was pilfered, so there was no need for him to do much.

Wen Chengyao asked, "Take a look at my sister's health. How long does it take for her to recover from eating these things?"

"It depends on her situation." Jun Qingyu really couldn't say. He wasn't a professional doctor, just that the universal life energy in spring water could

help with recovery, but he really wasn’t clear with the duration.

“Each individual’s body constitution is different and has a different efficacy for absorption.”

Jun Qingyu saw that Wen Chengyao couldn’t wait for his sister to be cured the next moment, so he could take his sister away.

He put those plates away, placing them aside in a basket.

Jun Qingyu said, “There’s no need to rush. Even if she is cured, she still has to stay for a few more days to stabilise her condition. In addition, ordinary people can also condition their bodies just by eating some desserts from me. Your sister is recovering from a serious illness, there’s no harm in eating them for a few more days.”

Wen Chengyao pondered over it. It would be very troublesome to come here often, not only that, their interstellar pirate spaceship could not stay in one place for an extended period of time.

It was fine if they did not get discovered, but if they got discovered—their ship was so close to the Imperial Planet—it was either a provocation or a deliberate attempt to cause trouble.

There was bound to be no shortage of problems.

The simplest solution was to stay in the store. Wen Chengyao asked, “Do you provide accommodation?”

If they lived here, the spaceship could leave without them and then meet up with them after his sister had recovered.

“Accommodation?”

Jun Qingyu thought: In your dreams, don’t even think about staying in the dessert store.

Wen Chengyao nodded and explained patiently, “I can pay up. You won’t suffer losses and as a store owner, you won’t stay in the store for twenty-

four-seven. I can help you look after the store, the sort without a pay.”

This was a win-win situation.

And he saved money for security, made money from lodging as well, and even secured a regular customer.

How good it was.

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Look after the store?

You didn’t even look at who the people next to you are.

The present you is a mouse among a group of cats and you’re even helping me to look after the store.

It was pretty good that you did not get caught by them, and yet you want to watch the store.

Jun Qingyu refused, “No.”

Wen Chengyao squinted his eyes as he smiled, “Since you let me come here, how could I be of no use?”

This statement seemed to have an underlying meaning.

Jun Qingyu’s fingers stopped and he looked up at Wen Chengyao. He was smiling, but he gave people a sense of discomfort.

After thinking about it, Jun Qingyu raised his hand and temporarily turned off the radio in the store, “I do have something I need your help for, but it’s just that I don’t need you yet.”

“As remuneration, I will cure your sister’s illness, and I will contact you when you are needed.”

Perceiving Jun Qingyu’s movements, Wen Chengyao’s smile deepened, “Then I will wait for when you need me.”

Yaoyao heard their conversation, she looked up at them blankly and tugged on Wen Chengyao’s sleeve.

Wen Chengyao patted her hand and comforted her, “It’s all right, we’re just discussing something, don’t worry.”

Yaoyao shook her head, seeming to disagree with Wen Chengyao doing this. She stood up unsteadily with the support of the table, wanting to leave.

Although these desserts were beneficial to her health, they weren’t elixirs that would immediately make her glow with health after she ate them. It was even difficult for her to stand up and walk right now.

Wen Chengyao was afraid that his sister would fall, so he quickly supported her, “Don’t move. What if you fall?”

Yaoyao shook her head and grabbed Wen Chengyao’s arm, trying to lead him out.

“Don’t worry. I just need his help, not his life.” Jun Qingyu knew what Yaoyao meant with a glance.

She was worried about her brother.

Jun Qingyu said, “Besides, what I want him to do is a win-win situation. In short, you won’t lose out.”

Not only will he not lose out, but Wen Chengyao might be the one who benefits from this situation in the end.

Yaoyao clutched Wen Chengyao’s hand tightly, but she did not shake or nod her head; she might have some scruples against Jun Qingyu.

Jun Qingyu merely explained with a sentence and he did not say anything else afterwards.

Wen Chengyao wouldn’t refuse after seeing the effects of the desserts, regardless of Yaoyao’s attitude, Wen Chengyao would not give up.

He got back to the silver counter to make desserts, leaving the brother and sister duo to sort it out themselves.

Fu Yuanchuan wasn’t back yet, perhaps what Marshal Tordis told him was quite tricky.

He had not returned, and even if Wen Chengyao and the others had left; Jun Qingyu would not leave, he would simply bake some desserts to pass the time.

The dessert store was complete, with all kinds of equipment, Jun Qingyu intended to try making a fruit cake.

There were full tutorials on the Internet, and he would follow the tutorial step by step; it should be quite simple.

Jun Qingyu whisked the egg whites while he watched the tutorial.

After the egg whites became foamy, Jun Qingyu indistinctly felt turbulent mental energy when he was about to stir.

The store was such a small space, he could clearly feel the presence of mental energy.

Jun Qingyu looked up and he happened to see Yaoyao in Wen Chengyao’s arms, Wen Chengyao lowered his head to coax her.

It was probably that the spiritual energy she had consumed was soothing the mental energy in her body, which caused such distinct tremor.

Sensing his gaze, Yaoyao raised her head, without a trace of colour on her pale face; and her eyes looked at him without blinking—gawking silently like a dummy at Jun Qingyu—until Wen Chengyao realised that she wasn’t moving and said something, only then did Yaoyao retract her gaze.

Jun Qingyu didn’t ask any questions, such dispersion of turbulent mental energy was actually good for his sister. The more that was dispersed, the faster her recovery.

Without any other problem, he lowered his head and continued to make a cake.

Wen Chengyao sat with Yaoyao for a while and he coaxed his sister, who refused to be treated. He stood up and said, “Store owner, I’ll send my sister back. Don’t go yet. There’s something I want to discuss with you later when I come back.”

Jun Qingyu said without raising his head, “Got it.”

He poured the cake mixture into a mould, adjusted the temperature and waited for it to be baked.

In the meantime, Jun Qingyu whipped some cream and cut some fruits, intending to decorate the cake with them later on.

The edges that were cut off were eaten by him and the fruits in the space, even if it was the apple flesh near the pit or the strawberry calyx, were all sweet.

After almost ten minutes, Wen Chengyao came back.

He was very prompt, and Jun Qingyu couldn’t help but wonder where this man had hidden his sister.

Their people were in the vicinity and naturally, no one would agree to take care of her, but Wen Chengyao managed to find a place.

Wen Chengyao came over. He propped his hand on the checkout counter and discussed with Jun Qingyu, “Store owner, I want to order desserts for five months. During these five months, you can only make desserts for me and you can’t receive any other customers. Is that all right?”

Jun Qingyu’s nose was irritated by Wen Chengyao’s perfume. It was just a bit before, but it wasn’t that obvious. He even sprayed himself with more

perfume as he sent his sister out and then returned?

Jun Qingyu raised his hand to the tip of his nose, he was somewhat hesitant in regards to Wen Chengyao's proposal. He did not accept other customers without a reservation and didn't receive any other customers as well but…

"What about the price?" Wen Chengyao proposed it, so he couldn't go at the original price.

Wen Chengyao said, "I'll pay tenfold."

"Deal."

Wen Chengyao's offer was straightforward and Jun Qingyu agreed decisively as well.

Initially, he thought that Wen Chengyao would feel that it was expensive and bargain with him, but he didn't expect Wen Chengyao to have no intention of bargaining at all.

Wen Chengyao said, "All right. If there's no issue, then that's it. Let's go."

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows, "Go?"

"Yes, let's go."

Just as his voice fell, Jun Qingyu felt that his perfume was getting stronger; it was no longer just for masking like before and was like an ostentatious intrusion instead.

Wen Chengyao squinted his eyes as he smiled, "The desserts in the store can't be taken away, then I can take the store owner away, right?"

"It's not considered breaking the rule of the store owner too."

Wen Chengyao said, "Let me advise you, be smart and don't resist."

"This medicine I have is not something cheap, you had better let nature take its course. If you resist it strongly, it won't be good if you hurt your mental

energy.”

Wen Chengyao said with a sincere face, “After all, I only want to invite you to my spaceship as a guest, and I don’t want to hurt you at all.”

Wen Chengyao didn’t wait for Jun Qingyu to speak and he added, “Also, don’t worry. Since you agreed with five months, then it will only be five months, not a day more. When the time is up, I’ll send you back.”

Perhaps Wen Chengyao was waiting for the drug to kick in, so he patiently said a lot to Jun Qingyu.

However, Jun Qingyu looked at him calmly the entire time and was not the least affected by the medicine that Wen Chengyao had talked about.

To be exact, he would not be affected by it.

This medicine was strong, but…it was for humans and what did it have to do with a mermaid like him?

Wen Chengyao had never failed when using this medicine, so when he saw that Jun Qingyu’s expression was unchanged, he considered it as him playing at being strong.

Wen Chengyao raised his hand to obstruct the red button and said, “The person by your side is not here right now. If you resist and when the time comes that I break his limbs, don’t say that I’m unreasonable.”

Jun Qingyu glanced at him, “You know that he’s not present too.”

Wen Chengyao hesitated, “What do you mean?”

Jun Qingyu said coldly, “How dare you be so unbridled when he’s not here?”

“You…”

Following up with those words, Jun Qingyu directly supported himself singlehandedly on the countertop and leapt over the table between them.

——“Ah!”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

It’s time for action…

Good day to Wen Chengyao ¯_(ツ)_/¯

He asked for it.

And… (〜￣▽￣)〜 this translator has finally cleared off the extra chapters from ko-fi.

Thank you all readers for your patience and support. 〜(￣▽￣〜)

Onwards to stockpile and my other pits… – =͟͟͞͞ヲ(´Д`)ﾉ

Chapter 38

Chapter 38

Wen Chengyao didn’t even have time to react and just felt a sharp pain on his face. He saw bits and pieces of golden stars before him and he couldn’t see anyone for a second.

Jun Qingyu held him by the neck and hauled Wen Chengyao, pressing him to the wall. He raised his hand to turn off the surveillance.

He didn’t know when Fu Yuanchuan would be back, but after leaving for such a long time, he shouldn’t be back so soon.

Rather than putting up with Wen Chengyao showing off his power before him, it would be better to beat him up before Fu Yuanchuan came back.

Wen Chengyao was pressed firmly with his face to the wall, and his nose almost got deformed from being squeezed. He took two deep breaths and said through his clenched teeth, “How could this medicine not have an effect on you?”

Wen Chengyao was confused. Whoever it was, as long as he used this medicine, he could get twice the result with half the effort. If it wasn’t an important occasion, he wouldn’t even take this medicine out.

Yet, what was going on right now!?

Why did this medicine not have an effect at all? There wasn’t even the slightest change that should be there.

If it weren’t for the smell, Wen Chengyao even wondered if he had taken the wrong medicine.

“Cough…Are you still human?”

Jun Qingyu pondered, “Fifty-fifty.”

Wen Chengyao: “?!”

What are you talking about?!

Wen Chengyao was so angry that he was about to raise his elbow to hit Jun Qingyu’s wrist.

Jun Qingyu immediately let go of him without any hesitation and backed away.

Wen Chengyao was uncertain and did not dare to continue to make a move, “Like I said, I don’t want to hurt you. As long as you leave with me obediently, I can treat you like an honoured guest.”

“I’ll send you back in one piece when my sister has completely recovered from her illness. I always keep my word.”

“I’ll consider this as you hitting me because of my bad attitude before, which made you angry, and I won’t pursue it.”

He stood up and stroked his wrists lightly, he then unconsciously glanced back, “I don’t bully the weak, but you’ve merely learnt a bit of self-defence, this little trick won’t work on me.”

“So long as you apologise and agree to board the spaceship with me, I can let bygones be bygones, and I will even help you accomplish what you want me to do, otherwise…”

Wen Chengyao warned as he was met with Jun Qingyu’s silence, “I’m not a good person either, you’d better think carefully before you answer me.”

Jun Qingyu's expression turned cold, "I do have something I need your help for, but for this favour, it's not impossible to find someone else. You're not that essential exception."

"But now…I don't want to find anyone else." Jun Qingyu rolled up his cuffs. His clothes were all custom-made and could not be washed with water-washed. It would be very troublesome if he got them dirty.

He said lightly, "I think beating you until you beg for me to find you for help…would make things easier."

"You——" Wen Chengyao opened his mouth and wanted to swear. He was extremely angered by Jun Qingyu's words, his wrist shook and he held the gun hidden in his cuffs in his hands.

Seeing that, Jun Qingyu raised his hand and snapped his fingers, and universal life energy spread throughout the room in an instant.

With a snap, Wen Chengyao froze immediately. He could not feel universal life energy, but he could feel a feeling of suffocation, and his fingers began to become numb.

It seemed that something was spreading along his hand. The next moment, he saw the gun in his hand—visible to the naked eye—start to distort, starting from the muzzle, like a rag that had been wrung out.

There was a heavy creaking sound until half of the gun's body fell to the ground because of excessive twisting.

With a thud, Wen Chengyao looked at the remaining half of the gun that was left in his hands, "What did you do?"

Jun Qingyu said, "It's too weak. Remember to change to a better one next time."

Wen Chengyao's heart sank, and he realised that something was not right with the person before him, he was not as harmless as he appeared to be.

When the two of them were at a standstill, the alarm behind him quickly vibrated; the sound was very soft.

They got it?!

Wen Chengyao didn’t hesitate, his thumb jabbed against his index finger. Before he left, he shouted, “Count this as me underestimating an enemy this time, you won’t be so lucky next time. You just wait.”

Jun Qingyu looked at the blatherskite[1] in front of him indifferently.

One second, two seconds, three seconds…Nothing happened at all.

After a minute, Wen Chengyao, who was still there, was completely dumbfounded.

His thumb squeezed his index finger desperately, but there was no reaction at all!

This…What was going on here!?

This isn’t real!

With a series of item failures, Wen Chengyao lost his mind.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head, “That’s it? I’m going to make a move.”

Wen Chengyao raised his hand quickly, but he inexplicably felt a bit sluggish, like a robot that lacked lubrication; tremendous frictional resistance was generated between each part, making it difficult for him to move.

Something was wrong.

Wen Chengyao thought silently. Perhaps the store owner used something similar to his medicine. Could it be that there was a problem with what he ate earlier?

But the duration for the drug to kick in was too long. There were drugs known on the market with a similar effect, but they didn’t take so long to take effect.

Jun Qingyu enclosed the entire store with his spiritual energy, that way, regardless of how much of a commotion there was, no one outside would come in.

Fu Yuanchuan’s subordinates were in the stores next door, and it would be bad if they heard the noise and rushed over.

Jun Qingyu rubbed his wrist and decided to resolve it in the shortest time possible. He charged straight at him.

Wen Chengyao was helpless, he clenched his teeth and met him.

With the attachment and suppression of his universal life energy, Wen Chengyao was not Jun Qingyu’s opponent at all.

In the Interstellar, where mental energy prevailed in strength, universal life energy was unconditionally suppressed.

Wen Chengyao had no power to resist, so he simply went off course and started to lift a table.

Jun Qingyu was taken aback, “You have to pay for it if you break it.”

Wen Chengyao ignored him, he ran while lifting the table[2], and made a beeline to the back door.

Jun Qingyu swiftly glanced back and confirmed that Fu Yuanchuan hadn’t come back yet, only then did he take a shortcut by stepping on crooked tables; he reached Wen Chengyao’s side after running a few steps.

He pressed on his shoulder and hauled the man back.

In the small and messy store, the sound of Wen Chengyao’s scream was everlasting.

“Ah!”

“Hiss…”

“Aargh!”

Every now and then, there were muffled sounds of collision.

That was when, the door of the dessert store suddenly opened and the man with a smaller stature appeared at the door, “Brother Wen, I…”

The man froze the moment he saw the scene inside the store, “Release him!”

Wen Chengyao was lying on the ground and he was overjoyed when he saw the man coming in. He wiped off the blood from his mouth at once and said, “Xiao Meng! Grab him.”

After being beaten, he didn’t forget to tell him, “Don’t kill him, just teach him a lesson.”

Jun Qingyu glanced at the man known as Xiao Meng. At that time, the other party had already rushed in front of him.

There was not much spiritual energy left. In order to save it, Jun Qingyu didn’t use it, but positioned himself and avoided Xiao Meng’s lunge; then he karate chopped him on the back of his neck.

Xiao Meng didn’t even have a chance to scream and fell straight to the ground.

Jun Qingyu clapped his hands and asked Wen Chengyao, “What did you… just say?”

Wen Chengyao: “……”

He was too hasty.

Wen Chengyao lay on his back on the ground, with his left arm by his side in a twisted and awkward position.

He closed his eyes and said impatiently, “Why do you have so many questions? Kill me if you have the ability to.”

“You dawdle at fighting, can’t you be more straightforward?”

Wen Chengyao was so irritated that he said a lot of provocative words.

Jun Qingyu looked at him on the ground with indifference the whole time.

It seemed that he didn’t care the least about those words.

Jun Qingyu took out the wet wipes and wiped his fingers meticulously. They had already fought, and all that was left was to talk about the deal with Wen Chengyao.

However, Wen Chengyao refused to let the matter drop and sneered at Jun Qingyu, “Why don’t you hit me!”

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows, he had never heard of such a request.

He simply moved his hand behind and picked up a bottle of red wine nearby. He held the neck—slender part of the bottle of red wine— and swung it directly at him without saying a word.

“Holy shit!?” Wen Chengyao was stunned, but he quickly tilted his head to the side to get out of the way.

He only said a provocative sentence in the heat of the moment. Unexpectedly, this person really dared to do it?!

The bottle of red wine shattered the moment it collided with the tiled floor, shards of glass were mixed with the strong fragrance of red wine that spilt all over the floor and permeated the whole place.

Half of Wen Chengyao’s face was covered in red wine and his eyes were wide open, it seemed that he had not yet recovered from Jun Qingyu’s

actions a few moments ago.

He thought that Jun Qingyu would not dare to take action, but he didn’t expect——!

He saw that Jun Qingyu was lifting the wine bottle, which was half-broken, once again. That half of the wine bottle became razor-sharp and piercing.

Wen Chengyao shouted, “Wait!”

Meanwhile, Jun Qingyu’s hand, which was highly raised halfway, abruptly stopped.

Wen Chengyao was overjoyed when he saw that. Sure enough, he was intimidating him…If that was the case, Wen Chengyao quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

He didn’t really want to have a fall out with the store owner, so he had better give him a little leeway.

In the meantime, the door curtain hanging behind shifted slightly, and Fu Yuanchuan lifted the curtain and came in.

Seeing the messy room, he immediately frowned.

Jun Qingyu still held half of a wine bottle in his hand and was pressing Wen Chengyao to the ground. He paused and looked up at Fu Yuanchuan blankly.[3]

The situation was a little awkward for a while.

Just as Fu Yuanchuan was about to return[4], Jun Qingyu was a step ahead and stuffed the wine bottle to Wen Chengyao.

Wen Chengyao subconsciously held the red wine bottle, “???”

What are you doing?

Jun Qingyu stood up without saying a word, stepped on Wen Chengyao and ran over to Fu Yuanchuan.

“Ah!”

Ignoring Wen Chengyao’s blood-curdling screech, Jun Qingyu plunged headfirst into Fu Yuanchuan’s arms and whispered aggrievedly, “Yuanchuan.”

Fu Yuanchuan hugged the little mermaid and patted his back to console him, “What’s wrong?”

Jun Qingyu lifted his head and looked at Fu Yuanchuan pitifully. He reached his hand out and pointed at Wen Chengyao, then he complained, “He hit me! The two of them bullied me and even broke the tables and chairs in the store. He’s too strong. I fought against him, only then did I win by a narrow margin.”

He made Wen Chengyao so mad that he almost spurted out a mouthful of blood, “Cough, cough, cough…Aren’t you being unreasonable? Who’s bullying who? Where did you get hurt?!”

Wen Chengyao was the one who broke the tables and chairs, so it didn’t matter if he lost money, but what did his aforementioned sentence mean?

Win by a narrow margin? Do I have the capability to be deemed as strong by you?

The corners of Jun Qingyu’s mouth were pursed, he lowered his head against Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder and glanced down at Wen Chengyao.

Wen Chengyao was startled by that look in his eyes, but he still couldn’t help but refute, “Say, say it, where did you get hurt?”

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips. He talked too much.

At this time, he was patted by the hand on the waist twice. He froze and raised his head, Fu Yuanchuan was looking down at him.

“Are you hurt?”

Jun Qingyu thought for a while. He was torn between nodding or shaking his head, so he simply opened his right hand to show Fu Yuanchuan, “I’m hurt. My hand hurts.”

Wen Chengyao sneered.

Your hand?

He didn’t even lay a finger on Jun Qingyu during the entire process!

If your hand hurts, then you deserve it. You beat me and with so much force, you deserve the hand pain.

Fu Yuanchuan took a look.

Hmm.

His hands were already red from hitting.

If he came out any later, this redness would disappear.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the bruises on the face of the interstellar pirate, he looked miserable and couldn’t get up from the ground, then he looked at the aggrieved little fish in his arms.

Fu Yuanchuan held Jun Qingyu’s hand and blew on it lightly, “Interstellar pirates are really something, they only know how to bully the weak.”

Wen Chengyao: “???”

I have never been so speechless in my life.

The author has something to say:

The interstellar pirate’s character design did not collapse. He dared to do as such because he has hidden cards. You’ll understand in the next chapter.

The character design of the little fish before he transmigrated is also extremely strong, it will approximately be revealed after quite a number of chapters.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

To get beaten by our little fish and framed, RIP Wen Chengyao.

Footnotes

1. A person who talks at great length without making much sense.
2. I can imagine WCY being like this (ノ⚔ ⊙曲ಠ)ノ彡┻┻
3. FYC is at the back area, the area behind the checkout counter, probably a blind spot where he can’t see JQY. FYC saw the mess from the back area but not JQY yet. Though, JQY did see FYC coming in through the door curtain at the back.
4. Return to JQY’s side. (- ^ ▽ ^ -)

Chapter 39

Chapter 39

Jun Qingyu asked, “Since I’m injured, shouldn’t I ask for compensation from the interstellar pirates?”

Wen Chengyao couldn’t believe that this robber could say something like this, “You beat me like this and you still ask for compensation from me?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “You should.”

Wen Chengyao: “……”

You’re all birds of the same feather who set me up! I won’t pay! Making me pay? In your dreams!

Fu Yuanchuan naturally sided with Jun Qingyu, “There are so many interstellar pirates. I want compensation from all of them. No one will be allowed to leave until the compensation is paid.”

“So many?” Jun Qingyu looked at the two on the ground. Where did the ‘so many’ that he mentioned before come from?

When Wen Chengyao heard those words, his face suddenly sank. He clearly didn’t say anything, but his expression was extremely ghastly.

Fu Yuanchuan pointed to the back and said, “I just caught a few thieves stealing fruits and vegetables and they’re tied up at the back.”

He came in late because he was dealing with those thieves outside.

Stealing fruits and vegetables?

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows.

You're good, Wen Chengyao.

No wonder you didn't run when the medicine was ineffective at first, but you wasted time by speaking so much nonsense to me, so you were stalling for time for those people at the back?

I knew you wouldn't talk honestly about cooperation, but it took a lot of thought to arrange for someone to steal them.

He was overcautious.

Jun Qingyu thought about how well Wen Chengyao had acted before, he sighed and said, "I thought you really wanted to take me there."

Wen Chengyao glared at Fu Yuanchuan and his inner feelings were unravelled straight away, he hesitated before he said, "Of course I have to take you with me before determining whether the effect of the medicine comes from the fruits and vegetables, or from you."

Originally, they worked on two tasks at the same time, so he could take away both the store owner and the fruits and vegetables.

Even if the store owner was angry and refused to treat his sister, he could use the seeds or roots of those fruits and vegetables to grow some of his own.

If the store owner was willing to cooperate, then it would be great and he would also give the store owner a good living environment.

Despite the fact that they were interstellar pirates, their spaceship had everything in it. If he really had to compare, it might be more comfortable than some people's living quarters in the empire.

But it became like this now, they didn't take the store owner away, nor did they take the seeds and roots of the fruits and vegetables.

A lot of people had been arrested.

Wen Chengyao sighed. This time, things got messed up and it went entirely beyond his expectations for everything, this development was completely beyond his expectations. After a pause, he said, “Store owner, if I said that I truly didn’t want to hurt you and I only want to take you back, would you believe me?”

Jun Qingyu said, “I believe you.”

There was no reason to not believe him. There was no conflict between him and Wen Chengyao, the only interrelation between them was that Wen Chengyao wanted to save his sister and he wanted to use Wen Chengyao’s identity.

Wen Chengyao nodded. He didn’t misunderstand that he wanted to hurt him.

Jun Qingyu said, “The fruits and vegetables at the back are not the same as what I gave your sister to consume. It’s useless even if you steal them.”

The ones at the back were all interstellar fruits and vegetables, which could be considered as camouflage. It saved him from being too inconspicuous when he took the fruits and vegetables out from his space. The fruits and vegetables he made were always within easy reach as he feared a mishap would happen.

Wen Chengyao didn’t have any expression on his face when he heard this. After all, they didn’t steal it either. It didn’t matter whether it was real or fake. He used all his willpower to sit up and leaned against the wall, “All right. Since things have come to this, I won’t say anything more.”

Wen Chengyao said, “What do you need me to do? I’ll do my best to get it done.”

“I’m not in a hurry, I’ll find you if need be.” Jun Qingyu did not want to talk about this matter in front of Fu Yuanchuan, so he said casually, “Take

your interstellar pirates away. Remember to transfer the money for the maintenance costs to me and bring your sister here on time tomorrow.”

Wen Chengyao was taken aback, but he didn’t expect Jun Qingyu to be so magnanimous, “You’re still willing to treat my sister?”

“Mhm.”

Wen Chengyao opened and shut his mouth. He wanted to say something, but it implicated the wound at the corner of his mouth. It hurt so much that he grimaced in pain, the original words that came out of his mouth turned into a sentence, “Aren’t you afraid that I will come back to capture you tomorrow?”

Jun Qingyu shrugged his shoulders, “You can’t beat me.”

You’re still capturing me again, where did you get that confidence from?

Wen Chengyao: “……”

Although it was a crazy thing to say, Wen Chengyao had to admit that this seemed to be the truth.

Wen Chengyao kicked Xiao Meng and Xiao Meng, who was unconscious, woke up. As soon as he opened his eyes, he shouted, “Nobody is going to hurt Brother Wen!”

“I…” Wen Chengyao was so angry that he almost knocked him out with another punch.

“Come and help me!”

Xiao Meng was slapped on the back of his neck and he didn’t have any injuries elsewhere. He quickly stepped forward and stood up with Wen Chengyao.

When they walked out of the door, they ran into an inspector.

Wen Chengyao knew that the person was checking whether the things in the dessert store had been brought out. He even didn’t resist and allowed him to check.

When nothing problematic was found, only then was he released.

Back in the car.

Xiao Meng came up from behind before he pulled the door shut and said, “Brother Wen, what’s the deal? You’ve gotten yourself into such a mess in such a short time.”

Wen Chengyao didn’t reply but asked, “Where’s the box?”

Xiao Meng promptly fumbled in his pocket and took out a small box, handing it over to him.

Wen Chengyao cut his arm with a knife and squeezed a few seeds out of it.

The bloodied seeds were placed in the box and Wen Chengyao handed them to Xiao Meng. He wrapped the wound with a grim expression and said, “Go back and get a Simulated Ecological Greenhouse[1] to accelerate its growth. I want to see the fruits before twelve o’clock tonight.”

“Understood.”

—

Jun Qingyu stayed in the store and cleaned up the mess with Fu Yuanchuan.

If you want to fight then fight, why did you lift a table?

And he even had to clean this mess up.

“You’re overlooking Wen Chengyao’s attitude?” Fu Yuanchuan set the table and said, “I thought you wouldn’t treat his sister anymore.”

Jun Qingyu originally planned to no longer care, but his sister’s illness was indeed a bit interesting, “When his sister came today, I noticed that his

sister’s mental energy is very similar to the robot that I met on that day.”

“The robot?”

“Yes, the one that came from M Planet. Its vital energy was very weird, quite different from ordinary people’s mental energy,” Jun Qingyu said, “I want to test if spring water can treat his sister and if it does, then is it possible to use the spring water to solve those robots from M Planet.”

At present, those robots had not come out on a large scale, but once they had a complete fall out and fought, robots and ordinary troops would fight. Robots could cause a mental energy disorder to ordinary people and when they fought, regardless of whether they lost or won, ordinary people would be at a disadvantage.

But if his premise for spring water was established, then they could prepare in advance and see if they could or not could use spring water to make some protective items. This way, they would have a better chance of winning in the future after they had started fighting.

At least it was simpler than using spring water to save them after the emergence of a mental energy disorder.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Your hypothesis is valid.”

“I plan to try a few more times to find out for sure.”

“Mhm, you can make the decision yourself.” Fu Yuanchuan swept the ground with a broom and the shards from the red wine bottle were swept aside with the red wine. In that pile of things, he stumbled across a silver-white…

Fu Yuanchuan picked up half of a gun, he raised his eyebrows and asked, “Did you twist it?”

“Mhm.” After he replied, Jun Qingyu then shook his head, “No, I didn’t twist it.”

Fu Yuanchuan threw away the wrung out gun and said, “Then it should have become like this on its own.”

“It’s really not me!” Jun Qingyu wanted to laugh and weep all at once, “I’m just a weak little mermaid, how could it be possible for me to twist this with my bare hands?”

You don’t even need to take it over to touch it with your hand and you would definitely know that it was not something that can be broken casually.

Fu Yuanchuan, “Mhm, you didn’t twist it.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Humph!

“This was twisted by Wen Chengyao.” Jun Qingyu said, “To be precise, I guided my spiritual energy through his hand to the gun and then the gun became like this.”

Fu Yuanchuan asked in a deep voice, “You can use spiritual energy to manipulate others?”

Universal life energy was scarce in the Interstellar Era and everyone knows that universal life energy plays a vital role, but if he could manipulate people to move at his will, then it was not just a matter of function.

“No, I can’t. That fool buried the seeds of my fruits in his wrist and if I use my spiritual energy, it will resonate with things that carry spiritual energy in my space.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t even know it could be done like this, but such a thing as cutting through the skin and putting the seeds in; it could resonate. If it was eaten normally, it wouldn’t work.

There were a few fools like this.

Before Jun Qingyu transmigrated, he had never met one before.

Fu Yuanchuan said sceptically, “Since he took your seeds away, aren’t you afraid that he’d plant the fruits and he won’t bring his sister over tomorrow?”

“The seeds aren’t the same as the ones that I planted.” Jun Qingyu was not worried at all.

Once Wen Chengyao found out that something was wrong tomorrow, he would take the initiative to bring his sister over.

And the money he owed.

Not a bit less than what should be paid!

Jun Qingyu would not do a non-profitable business.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “It’s best not to get too involved with the interstellar pirates.”

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s arm, “I know! It’s only this time, we’ll have nothing to do with each other afterwards.”

“Mhm, let’s go home.”

“Okay!”

—

In the morning, Fu Yuanchuan received a last minute notice to go to the military headquarters for a meeting.

Jun Qingyu lay on the bed, holding the quilt and watched Fu Yuanchuan change his clothes.

Fu Yuanchuan rarely wore a military uniform when he was at home. The military uniform of the Interstellar Era was dark blue, which was particularly suitable for Fu Yuanchuan. Perhaps decent people would always look good in such formal clothes.

Fu Yuanchuan was about 1.9 metres tall and with a belt around his waist, his legs were straight and slender.

Jun Qingyu lowered his head and nudged against the quilt. Fu Yuanchuan was simply the most perfect person in the world.

“What are you laughing at?” Fu Yuanchuan changed his clothes and looked back, the little fish almost gathered the entire quilt into a ball.

“I’m laughing at you.” Jun Qingyu sat up and piled the quilt aside.

Fu Yuanchuan was taken aback when he looked at the little fish with gleaming eyes, “You’re laughing at me?”

Jun Qingyu beckoned to Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t know why, but he thought he wanted to whisper to him, so he leaned over.

The moment he got closer, Jun Qingyu raised his head and quickly kissed him on the cheek, “You look good in a military uniform.”

Fu Yuanchuan rubbed the little mermaid’s head, “Do you like it?”

“Um!”

“I’ll have someone prepare a set for you.”

“…Hmm?”

Fu Yuanchuan saw that it was getting late and he said, “Wait for me, I’ll accompany you to that street when I come back.”

Jun Qingyu nodded and said, “Okay.”

Then, the moment Fu Yuanchuan left, he changed his clothes the next moment and went out.

He had something he wanted to say to Wen Chengyao alone and it was best not to let Fu Yuanchuan know.

There was a car in the courtyard and Jun Qingyu could basically move to the other side of the villa with his authority.

When Jun Qingyu got in the car, he didn’t have to do anything as there was automatic positioning and autonomous driving.

Because his first meeting with the interstellar pirates was quite brutal and even though Fu Yuanchuan’s identity was not exposed, he also felt like there wasn’t much left to hide.

Thus, Jun Qingyu asked the stores next door to close up.

He didn’t plan the time, nor did he come very early. When he walked in, he could see an empty street with only someone in front of his dessert store.

He didn’t bring his subordinates over.

Jun Qingyu did not specifically ask him not to bring his subordinates, but he took the initiative not to, to prove himself. Wen Chengyao’s attitude had changed.

The seeds were Wen Chengyao’s last hidden card.

Jun Qingyu walked over and opened the door and said, “Come in.”

Before Jun Qingyu had said anything, Wen Chengyao took the initiative to pay up. Jun Qingyu didn’t even count how much he had paid in specific.

Just that there were many zeros on it.

Jun Qingyu adjusted the amount of spring water and made a few desserts, “Take these to your sister.”

“Thank you.” Wen Chengyao took the tray and bowed to Jun Qingyu very politely.

His change in his attitude was very obvious.

After treatment in the medical quarters, Wen Chengyao was pretty much able to recover from his injuries from yesterday in a few hours.

Though Wen Chengyao didn't use a voice changer today, he did disguise himself, but it was different from the one he used yesterday. The voice changer probably got damaged.

Wen Chengyao was well-behaved, so Jun Qingyu could take it easy; otherwise, it would be exhausting to beat him up every day.

After he gave something to his sister to eat, Wen Chengyao went back to the counter, "Can you tell me what you want me to do now?"

Having offended Jun Qingyu before, Wen Chengyao urgently needed something to narrow the rift between him and Jun Qingyu.

The planting failed. Although fresh fruits grew, there was no effect after his sister ate them.

After going around in a big circle, he came back to square one.

Jun Qingyu said, "All those with the rank of Lieutenant General and above were called to the military headquarters this morning. Do you know about this?"

"I do." As an interstellar pirate, Wen Chengyao had a wide information network and naturally, such a big event could not escape from his eyes.

Jun Qingyu nodded. It was good that he knew, it would save him from more explanation.

The imperial leader's side had started to act and it should be because the captured robot got exposed.

It was no surprise that they would do everything they could to get rid of an army that was not subservient to them.

Jun Qingyu said, “I want you to rob M Planet as an interstellar pirate, be high-profile and destroy the planet if need be.”

“That’s it?” Wen Chengyao said, “You’re making me step in for such a trivial matter?”

Jun Qingyu’s calculations were apparently more than that, “This is just the beginning. There are still things you must do afterwards, I will tell you when the time comes.”

Wen Chengyao said, “You can make your boyfriend’s bodyguard go and do this sort of thing. Do a disguise and no one would know who it is.”

Jun Qingyu immediately said, “How could that work? He conducts himself honourably and is righteous. How could he do such a thing?”

Wen Chengyao: “……?”

Who are you hurling insinuations at?

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Thank you cake4bearz for the ko-fi! This is the best pit I’ve fallen into. I love their interaction so much. (ღ˘⌣˘ღ)

I have no idea how WCY got them in but that’s pretty gross.

Agreed. How could our ML do such a thing? Lol. That’s your cue to shine WCY.

Footnotes

1. The original text says ‘模拟生态仓’, I’m not sure if I got this right but please correct me if I’m wrong. Thanks!

Chapter 40

Chapter 40

Wen Chengyao was so speechless that he couldn’t open his mouth when he heard Jun Qingyu’s words.

Jun Qingyu said, “Before you create a disturbance, anyone can actually do this thing, but after you’ve made a disturbance, it’s truly only you who can do it.”

Before Wen Chengyao understood what was going on, Jun Qingyu urged, “Remember. When the time comes, the greater the disturbance, the better.”

“Pretend to land by accident and just do your old job as an interstellar pirate.”

“My job? The usual? Don’t worry, I’m a thief.”

That’s what we do and that’s what we were born to do.

Jun Qingyu nodded his head, “That’ll be all for now. Go back to keep your sister company.”

“All right.”

Jun Qingyu sat on a chair and recorded the amount of spring water used this time with his light brain. He didn’t particularly record the amount the last time, but the amount was definitely higher than this time.

The feedback from her mental energy was quite obvious too. He would note down the feedback later.

After repeating the experiments several times, he could come up with an optimal amount.

Before he could save the recorded data, Jun Qingyu received a message from Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan: [Where are you?]

Jun Qingyu knew that he would be discovered when he ran out, but he didn't expect to be discovered so soon.

Didn't you go to a meeting? How come you're looking at your light brain during your meeting and you're still able to send messages?

Jun Qingyu: [In the store. How did you know that I'm not at home?]

Fu Yuanchuan: [I didn't know, but now I know.]

Jun Qingyu: "……"

Not waiting for Jun Qingyu to send anything else, Fu Yuanchuan continued to state: [The surveillance in the store is switched on. Pay attention to your safety.]

Jun Qingyu complied.

The surveillance was connected to Fu Yuanchuan's light brain and if something happened here, he would be able to see what happened here from his end.

Jun Qingyu: [Have a good meeting. I'm going to cook something delicious and you can eat them once you come back after your meeting has ended.]

After sending this message, Jun Qingyu turned off his light brain.

He really planned to make some desserts to take them home.

Although there was also an oven and there were ingredients for making desserts at home, it was not as complete as the store.

While beating the eggs, Jun Qingyu suddenly remembered. Didn’t he make a cake yesterday?

But after the fight, he was too busy to care about the cake. The smell of that medicine wafted all over the store and the smell of the cake was covered.

Now that he realised it, he promptly opened the oven.

After letting it stand for a night, the cake was soft and soggy and had already caved in the box.

Jun Qingyu: “……”

What a waste.

Anyways, it was the first time he made it. Jun Qingyu cut a small piece out with a spoon to try it.

Though the outward appearance wasn’t good, the taste was still good.

Jun Qingyu took it out and worked on it for a bit, he cut the whole cake into small pieces and then he put them in a box.

With the addition of cream and fruits, it would be a fruit box cake.[1]He made three boxes, this way, the outward appearance would be much better than before.

Wen Chengyao waited for his sister to finish the desserts and helped to put away the dishes, “Store owner, do you know the store owner next door? I want to buy the store or rent it.”

When they came, the stores in this area were all closed, this must have something to do with Jun Qingyu.

There was no for-rent or for-sale sign on the door, so Wen Chengyao could only ask Jun Qingyu.

Jun Qingyu pondered over it. The stores nearby wouldn’t even open, so there was no need to sell them, but it was fine to rent them out.

“It can be rented, do you want to open a store too?”

Wen Chengyao shook his head, “I plan to let my sister live next door. It’s not very convenient for me to bring her along if I go out for work.”

Robbing a planet was not as simple as just talking about it. It required careful preparation and a specific analysis of the defence of the planet.

When the time came, he might not be able to accompany his sister over.

Jun Qingyu said, “All right. Prepare the items for your accommodation yourself and just move in directly.”

“Thank you.” Since his worries were gone, it would be convenient for him to do his job.

Wen Chengyao went out immediately and took his sister next door. He found a few people to protect his sister and settled everything.

Wen Chengyao planned to take action as soon as he got back.

Jun Qingyu packed the cake into the boxes properly and made a slightly larger cream cake.

While he was busy, Shi Kaixin pushed the door and came in.

“It’s really you,” Shi Kaixin said with a smile, “I guessed it was you even though the marshal didn’t tell me who it was.”

After all, apart from Jun Qingyu, the only person who could make the marshal warn him repeatedly to protect was the little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows, “Aren’t you a general? Why didn’t you go for the meeting?”

His military rank had been promoted, so how could he come here when he had such an important meeting?[2]

“Regardless of whether I’m a general or not, if he tells me to go to the meeting, I’ll go. No, I have to listen to the marshal in everything I do.” Shi Kaixin shrugged his shoulders. In fact, it didn’t really matter what his military rank was.

Moreover, Shi Kaixin knew that he stood on the marshal’s side from the start to the end and the imperial leader had no choice but to promote his rank. He didn’t even take his own military rank too seriously.

He obviously would not listen to the imperial leader but also, he didn’t like such political spectacle. Rather than sitting there, it was much better to go back to being a bodyguard.

Jun Qingyu cut him a plate of fruits, but he didn’t add any yoghurt.

Shi Kaixin smiled and said, “It just so happens that I’m hungry and I haven’t had the time to eat since this morning.”

After looking around the store, he didn’t see anyone but Jun Qingyu, so he asked, “Oh, right. Where is Wen Chengyao? How come you’re here by yourself?”

Jun Qingyu said, “He’s next door, I gave him the key to next door.”

Shi Kaixin ate two mouthful of strawberries, but he felt that the taste was amiss, the taste was abnormal, “Mmm…I feel that the fruits you cut are similar to those cut by that mermaid.”

Jun Qingyu’s hand paused. He only remembered that Shi Kaixin had eaten some fruits and vegetables, so he didn’t add anything else to suppress the taste.

But he forgot that in Shi Kaixin’s memory, the reason why the fruits have become so delicious was because Fu Yuanchuan previously said that the mermaid injected spiritual energy when he cut the fruits and vegetables.

After thinking about it, Jun Qingyu said nonchalantly, “These were all brought over after the mermaid had purified them.”

“Tell me, is the fruit and vegetable juice in the corps also made by that mermaid?”

The marshal had recently sent some fruit and vegetable juice and was much more generous than the imperial leader.

It was only for their corps and when the news got out, others were incomparably envious.

The imperial leader heard of the rumours and even traced the source of the fruit and vegetable juice, but all the information was led and cut off at an online store located in the Zerg territory.

He was so angry but couldn’t find out what was going on. Later on, he realised that Fu Yuanchuan might have done something, but there was nothing he could do, so he was dying of frustration.

Jun Qingyu didn’t give all the credit to his mermaid self. If the other mermaids could do it, then it didn’t matter if he stated it or not.

However, if he was the only mermaid who could do it, it was better for him to be as vague as possible, “The mermaid is too young, there should be another way.”

Shi Kaixin contemplated, “Makes sense. The taste of the fruit and vegetable juice is not very pure either.”

After eating a few mouthfuls of the fruits on the plate, Shi Kaixin was then attracted to the cake box on the table, “What is this? Does it contain a cake or cream? Can I eat it?”

Jun Qingyu originally intended to keep it for himself to eat. After all, they were leftovers, but since Shi Kaixin asked, he then said, “It’s leftovers from the cake from yesterday. It tastes all right. You can eat it if you don’t mind.”

“No, I don’t mind. What’s there to mind? Not to mention leftovers from yesterday, I have eaten rotten food before.”

Shi Kaixin opened the box and took a bite. He realised that Jun Qingyu was being too modest when he said that it tasted all right.

The sourness and sweetness of the fruits were neutralised by the cream, and the sweetness and unctuousness of the cream was suppressed by the sourness and sweetness of the fruits; coupled with the creamy texture of the cake sandwiched in the middle. The layered taste from the cake was particularly rich when it entered his mouth.

Shi Kaixin couldn't help but nod and took another bite, "This doesn't taste all right. It's delicious, really delicious."

It was better than all the desserts he had ever eaten combined.

"Mmm." Other than the cake base, he had poor workmanship for the cream and the fruits that had been cut into small pieces. Mainly, the ingredients used were good.

After baking a large cake, Jun Qingyu intended to make it into a fruit cake too.

There was less cream since Fu Yuanchuan didn't like to eat sweet things.

"Did anyone order a cake?" Shi Kaixin saw Jun Qingyu taking such a large cake from the oven and it was so obvious that it wasn't the type for him to eat on his own.

"No." No one would come here except for Wen Chengyao, so how could anyone order a cake?

Shi Kaixin guessed, "Is it your birthday?"

Jun Qingyu put the cake base into a box that rapidly cooled it and said, "It's Fu Yuanchuan's birthday."

Shi Kaixin: "???"

"Are you for real? How come I didn't know?" Shi Kaixin had been Fu Yuanchuan's aide-de-camp for such a long time and he had never seen the

marshal celebrating his birthday.

It was natural that he didn’t know when the marshal’s birthday was.

The identity of the marshal was kept confidential. If the marshal didn’t say it, they would never know.

But…

Shi Kaixin was at a loss, “How did you know?”

As a person who has read the original story, Jun Qingyu would certainly know Fu Yuanchuan’s birthday, but he couldn’t explain that to Shi Kaixin.

After thinking for a while, Jun Qingyu just said directly, “He told me.”

Anyways, Shi Kaixin would not go to Fu Yuanchuan to ask him.

Shi Kaixin nodded his head. It made sense. The marshal had such a good relationship with him and it was normal for him to say trivial things that he didn’t tell anyone else.

Shi Kaixin couldn’t help saying, “Both of you have a good relationship.”

The marshal and he had a relationship between a superior and subordinate, even though they had experienced countless battles, but they were far from talking about these personal matters. Most of the time, they were dealing with work-related matters.

Jun Qingyu responded, “Mhm.”

That’s for sure.

He added cream on the cake base that had cooled down, put fruits in the middle and finally, he decorated the top with some fruits and chocolate chips. He was almost done.

Jun Qingyu looked around and took a relatively simple cake packaging.

Seeing that, Shi Kaixin asked, “You’re not waiting for the marshal to come here to eat it? You’re still packing it?”

“I’m taking it home, so it’s more convenient to pack it,” Jun Qingyu saw that it was almost time, so he handed the packed cake to Shi Kaixin, “Send it to the villa.”

Shi Kaixin carried the cake and said, “I can’t leave. I have to stay here to protect you.”

He didn’t mind running errands, but that was under the premise of ensuring Jun Qingyu’s safety.

Jun Qingyu refused, “There’s no need to, I have got something to do.”

“Where are you going?” Shi Kaixin had to confirm whether there was any danger.

Jun Qingyu walked away and waved his hand without looking back, “I’m going to pick Yuanchuan up from work.”

Shi Kaixin paused in his steps to follow him.

He thought to himself: I’d better deliver the cake.

—

At two o’clock in the afternoon, the military meeting ended on time.

Officers with epaulettes walked out of the military building and some stopped on the spot to discuss something with others.

Fu Yuanchuan did not participate in their discussion and walked out of the crowd indifferently.

While walking, he turned on his light brain on his hand and was about to send a message to the little fish.

However, as he walked down the steps, he found that the little mermaid was standing under the big tree by the entrance, leaning against the big tree and playing with a fallen leaf in his hand.

He seemed to have sensed something.

Jun Qingyu raised his head and caught sight of Fu Yuanchuan not far from him. He walked up to him and curved his eyes, “Thank you for your hard work!”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Buy me a coffee

Pfft-! Jun Qingyu got caught going out. At least his overnight cake tasted fine and he fixed his cake’s appearance into something great with his creativity.

It’s going to be a nice surprise for the ML. The little fish made him a birthday cake and even went to pick him up.

Footnotes

1.

2. Remember the time Shi Kaixin got rid of the Zergs and destroyed the Imperial leader’s residence?

Chapter 41

Chapter 41

Fu Yuanchuan accepted the fruit juice the little mermaid had handed to him and raised his hand to pick off the fallen leaves that had fallen on the end of his locks, “What are you doing here?”

“I came to pick you up from work.” Jun Qingyu said with a smile.

Fu Yuanchuan unscrewed the lid of the bottle of fruit juice. He thought about how this seemed to be the first time he was picked up by someone.

His whole life, no matter what he did, he would always be on his own path.

It didn’t matter if he got used to something like this.

Nevertheless, the little mermaid came today and it made Fu Yuanchuan’s heart slightly warm. He touched the little mermaid’s mildly cold cheek and asked, “How long have you been waiting?”

Jun Qingyu didn’t keep track of the time, so he said casually, “It wasn’t that long, you came right after I got out of the car.”

“Let’s go home first.”

“Mhm.”

However, after walking a few steps, Marshal Tordis’ voice came from behind.

“Marshal Fu, regarding the proposal to go to war with the Zergs today, do you have time to discuss about it carefully?”

Jun Qingyu keenly picked out important information from this sentence.

Just as he had expected, the imperial leader would find a matter that seemed reasonable to send people away.

A robot was exposed and it was only a matter of time before the rest was discovered. A long delay meant trouble and the longer it dragged on, the more unfavourable the situation would be for the imperial leader.

To believe that…he inexplicably proposed to start a war with the Zergs. I suppose that he was out of his mind, looking for trouble when there was none. I’ll even suspect that he had a collaboration with the Zergs.

There have been several incidents involving the Zergs and to believe that Zergs could appear in the middle of a bustling street for a planet like this and in the heart of the empire.

There was certainly something wrong with this.

Marshal Tordis walked up and glanced at Jun Qingyu beside Fu Yuanchuan. He had seen him before. He nodded to him, then he turned to Fu Yuanchuan and said, “The Zergs have been rather quiet recently, and nothing major has happened and suddenly they want to go to war. Isn’t that just like asking for trouble?”

If the Zergs had done something, or they had developed a new weapon that could wipe out the entire Zerg race in one fell swoop, then there was nothing wrong with going to war.

Yet nothing was done and he opened his mouth to demand that they fight. Not to mention him, even the rest of the marshals were baffled.

Marshal Tordis had a direct conjecture, “Say, do you think it has something to do with the…?”

There was a multitude of people at the entrance, and when Marshal Tordis spoke of that matter, he spontaneously silenced himself. Fu Yuanchuan also believed it had something to do with seeing that robot and he could guess without him having to say it.

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, “It’s hard to say. Let’s not get involved in this matter first and see what his next move will be.”

The best method to settle it was cold treatment.

The imperial leader was still only proposing at the moment and after the proposal had been made and it became mandatory, only then would they need to think about what to do.

Until then, it was a matter of waiting and seeing what happens.

Marshal Tordis knitted his brows, “There will be no further discussion?”

He felt that they had to think of countermeasures for this matter.

Fu Yuanchuan was familiar with the imperial leader’s character and there was no need to analyse this matter any further, but since Marshal Tordis had asked, Fu Yuanchuan decided to say, “I have something to do today, let’s talk about it tomorrow.”

With the imperial leader’s temperament, this matter would not be discussed for a while, so it didn’t matter even if it was delayed for a while.

“You’re busy?” Marshal Tordis understood when he heard that, “I see. Then I’ll leave you to it. Do you need my help?”

Even though he didn’t know what it was, if it could be deemed as ‘something’ by Fu Yuanchuan, it would definitely not be a small matter.

Perhaps he had something planned in secret.

When Fu Yuanchuan heard that, he knew Marshal Tordis had gotten the wrong idea. He said after thinking about it for a moment, “It’s nothing serious. Someone in my family is waiting for me to return to have a meal.”

Marshal Tordis: “???”

Marshal Todis, who was ready to analyse the situation, felt that he had been hit in the head.

His head was ringing.

What did I, a bachelor, do wrong?

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t realise that there was something wrong with his words. He was merely stating a fact.

With that said, he was met with Marshal Tordis’ silence, so he took the little mermaid and prodded, “Let’s go.”

—

Shi Kaixin delivered the cake to the villa. He placed it on the table and left, not daring to stay any longer.

It was clear that the two of them wanted some quality time together, so what was the point in him staying here?

When Jun Qingyu and Fu Yuanchuan returned home, Shi Kaixin was long gone.

The cake was placed quietly on the table and the packaging had not even been opened.

Jun Qingyu went over, removed the packaging and threw it away.

“You bought a cake?”

“I made it myself,” Jun Qingyu said, “I made box cakes, do you want to try it?”

He had to light the candles and make a wish with the cake later, but they could eat the box cakes first.

There were three boxes in total, and the first box was filled with a lot of fruit, which he specially reserved for Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan was not interested in sweet food, but he would not refuse a cake made by the little mermaid, so he took a bite. He found that the cream of the cake was not very distinct. On the contrary, the serving of fruits was adequate and was very much to his taste.

“It’s delicious.”

Jun Qingyu said, “After you’re done eating, go upstairs and change into your pyjamas. I’ll make something else and then we can eat it in a while.”

Fu Yuanchuan saw that the little fish was going to cook; the little mermaid had always been interested in cooking and he also didn’t see anything wrong with it.

He helped him take off his mask and told him, “Use a small knife to cut, not a big one and remember to put on your apron.”

“Got it.” Jun Qingyu was always quick to agree.

After he told him that, Fu Yuanchuan was still not at ease, “What do you want to cut? I will cut them for you before I go.”

“You don’t have to, I’m not touching a knife.” Jun Qingyu wanted to cook a table of dishes on his own, how could he let Fu Yuanchuan help him?

He pushed Fu Yuanchuan towards the lift, “Go on. Go upstairs and stay there for a while.”

He took a few steps forward along with the strength of the little fish and entered the lift and as he closed the lift door, he couldn’t resist saying, “Call me if something happens.”

“All right.”

There wasn’t much and there were some intermediate goods prepared in advance.

It was just the two of them, so Jun Qingyu didn’t make a lot. It would be wasted if they couldn’t finish them and eating food left from the previous day was not good for their health.

The cake was placed in the middle and it was surrounded by dishes on both sides. The combination of meat and vegetables looked good.

After he was done, Jun Qingyu took his light brain out and sent a message to Fu Yuanchuan.

As a result, he saw the message pinned at the top once he opened it.[1]

Fu Yuanchuan: [Can I go down now?]

It was sent two minutes ago.

Probably because he received no reply, Fu Yuanchuan did not come down.

Jun Qingyu hurriedly replied: [Yes, come on down.]

Fu Yuanchuan must have known what he wanted to do in the depths of his mind and it was the reason why he didn’t come down on purpose; otherwise, it wouldn’t have taken him so long to change his clothes.

Sure enough, not long after the message was sent, there was movement at the lift.

Jun Qingyu hurriedly closed all the curtains in the kitchen; the electric curtains could be controlled by speech.

When the darkness set in, there was a good vibe when he looked at the candles again.

The soft orange-yellow light was very warm to look at.

After closing the curtains, he ran to the lift door to wait for him.

After Fu Yuanchuan changed into his pyjamas, Fu Yuanchuan no longer had that imposing aura but had a domesticated softness.

Jun Qingyu went up and hugged his arm with a smile as he said, “Let’s go and have dinner.”

It was actually a bit awkward at this hour. It was a bit late for lunch and it was a bit early for dinner.

But who made him complete it at this time?

“All right.”

When he walked into the kitchen, it was dark and only the candles on the cake were shining brightly.

Fu Yuanchuan was startled, “A birthday cake?”

The cake didn’t say anything like ‘Happy Birthday’ and it was piled up with fruits.

It was no different from a normal fruit cake.

“That’s right, today’s your birthday.” Jun Qingyu sat across from Fu Yuanchuan, “Although it doesn’t look like a birthday cake—with candles—it looks like one.”

When Jun Qingyu was making it, he had seen what the birthday cakes of the Interstellar Era looked like. Most of them had three to five layers to keep up their appearance.

Since the two of them couldn’t finish it, Jun Qingyu reduced the number of layers.

“My birthday?” Fu Yuanchuan didn’t even remember when his birthday was.

He seemed to have never had a birthday.

Jun Qingyu nodded his head and said, “Make a wish and blow out the candles before they melt and flow onto the cake.”

Though they were edible candles, it didn’t mean that they tasted good, candles were still candles.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little mermaid’s bright eyes reflected by the candle’s light and his heartbeat sped up. He closed his eyes and said softly, “Okay.”

He didn’t ask the little mermaid how he knew his birthday, just like how he wouldn’t ask the little mermaid about his other secrets.

After making a wish, he blew out the candles.

Jun Qingyu switched on the lights, “Let’s eat. Save the cake for last.”

They could not eat dessert while eating their meal.

“Mhm.”

Jun Qingyu ate a lot of fruits at the dessert store and ate a box cake too. He wasn’t very hungry at the moment, but he still accompanied Fu Yuanchuan and ate a little.

Fu Yuanchuan hasn’t eaten his lunch yet.

After they were done with their meal, Jun Qingyu vacated the table and placed the cake back on it.

Looking at the cake, Jun Qingyu took a deep breath, “Now it’s time for the most ceremonial part.”

“Cutting the cake?”

“More or less.” Jun Qingyu handed him a knife specially used for cutting a cake, “Our birthday guy will cut it.”

The first piece cut by Fu Yuanchuan was given to the little mermaid.

The piece he cut for him was not that big, it was just a small piece.

Jun Qingyu took his fork and was not in a rush to eat his piece of cake, but he kept looking at Fu Yuanchuan instead, “Is it delicious?”

“It’s delicious.”

Jun Qingyu nodded, “So long as you like it.”

For a small piece of cake, Fu Yuanchuan ate it rather slowly, probably because he was full.

He saw that Fu Yuanchuan had finished his piece of cake and put down his fork, Jun Qingyu hastily said, “Look at you, your face is full of cream.”

“My face?” Fu Yuanchuan subconsciously touched it with his hand, but he didn’t feel any cream.

Jun Qingyu shook his head, “Hmm. No, over there.”

“Here?”

Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan couldn’t find the right spot several times, Jun Qingyu got up and went over.

Fu Yuanchuan thought he was going to wipe the cream away and was about to say something when he noticed something amiss with the little mermaid’s hand.

Jun Qingyu approached carefully and he waited until he was close enough to extend his hand out from behind his back.

There was very little cream on the cake and Jun Qingyu didn’t want to ruin the cake too, so he prepared some cream in advance.

He took advantage of when Fu Yuanchuan wasn’t looking to reach his hand out and wipe it on Fu Yuanchuan’s face. He didn’t get too much on it, just an amount of about two fingers.

Fu Yuanchuan froze. That feeling of cream being wiped on his face was quite obvious.

Jun Qingyu blinked at him innocently.

The two of them locked their gazes for a split second.

Jun Qingyu turned around and ran away.

There was a screeching sound from behind him, like the sound of chair legs dragging against the floor.

Jun Qingyu ran towards the lift at once. He sensed someone approaching and the lift door opened automatically. He was just about to step in when he felt a great momentum behind him pushing him in.

“Um——?!” Jun Qingyu gave a short and sharp cry of surprise, and when he came to his senses, his back was already against the innermost side of the lift.

And Fu Yuanchuan was standing in front of him, blocking his way.

Jun Qingyu looked up and saw a hand to the side of his cheek.

Jun Qingyu, who was confined between Fu Yuanchuan and the lift, was weak and innocent.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Happy Birthday to our ML! (≧∇≦)/

I’m sure our ML enjoyed his first celebrated birthday very much!

It seems like his parents didn’t even bother celebrating his birthday and no one ever picked him up?! (つ﹏⊂)

But…he has MC to do that now!!! (^ ω ^)

Footnotes

1. Think of it as exactly the same as pinning a chat in Whatsapp to make sure it stays at the top.

Chapter 42

Chapter 42

Fu Yuanchuan just leaned against him like this, he didn't even say anything, let alone make any other movements.

Jun Qingyu slightly lowered his eyes and his eyelashes trembled as he whispered, "I just smeared a little…a little bit."

"Hmm?"

"It's not much."

Looking at the pitiful little mermaid, Fu Yuanchuan felt that he was thinking in the wrong direction. Was cream and what not the main point?

What should he do if he slipped and fell while running so quickly on the tiles?

Don't your legs hurt anymore?

He curled his finger against the little mermaid's jaw and lifted it up gently. Fu Yuanchuan asked in a deep voice, "Did you do something wrong?"

"I was wrong."

"Do you dare to do it again?"

"I dare not."

One of them asked while the other answered, without the least bit of hesitation.

Fu Yuanchuan: “……”

The little fish was well-behaved when it was time to be well-behaved.

Fu Yuanchuan sighed and rubbed the little mermaid’s head, “Don’t run so fast next time, the ground is so slippery, what should I do if you fall?”

Jun Qingyu was stunned and he later realised what Fu Yuanchuan had just said. He immediately smiled, “I know.”

“Do your legs hurt?”

Jun Qingyu sensed his legs for a moment and didn’t feel any pain.

Probably when he had plenty of spiritual energy, he would not feel any pain even if he didn’t touch water for a long period of time.

“It doesn’t hurt.” Jun Qingyu answered honestly, then he wiped the cream off of Fu Yuanchuan’s face with his hand.

He used that same hand that was covered in cream.

At first, Fu Yuanchuan lowered his head to let the little mermaid wipe it away, but as the little mermaid did it, he realised that something was wrong, as if…there was even more cream.

Then he looked at the little mermaid who was having a hard time holding back his laughter.

Fu Yuanchuan raised his eyebrows, “Little fish?”

“Hmm? What’s wrong?” Jun Qingyu raised his head and looked at him innocently.

However, when he saw the cream on half of Fu Yuanchuan’s face, Jun Qingyu couldn’t hold back his laughter. He suppressed his voice promptly

and covered it up with a few coughs.

Fu Yuanchuan narrowed his eyes.

Jun Qingyu realised that he might have exposed himself, so he slid down the elevator wall carefully, but the next moment, Fu Yuanchuan's hand came after him.

There was nowhere to run.

He pursed his lips, trying to say something, "Just…Hmm?!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Fu Yuanchuan wrapped his arms around his waist and picked him up.

And then Jun Qingyu felt his cheeks heating up.

Fu Yuanchuan lowered his head and rubbed the creamy half of his face against his face.

Jun Qingyu: "?!!"

Jun Qingyu's eyes widened in astonishment as he was pressed into Fu Yuanchuan's embrace, without any resistance.

Weak, pitiful and helpless.

The cream was cold, but it felt inexplicably warm when it was smeared on his face.

By the time Fu Yuanchuan had let go of him, half of Jun Qingyu's face was covered in cream.

Fu Yuanchuan's was more or less the same.

Jun Qingyu looked at both of their miserable appearances and pursed his lips, but the corner of his raised lips could not be suppressed no matter what, "Haha…Look, your hair is full of cream."

Jun Qingyu was laughing so hard that he couldn’t stand up. He was in Fu Yuanchuan’s arms and conveniently rubbed the cream on his face onto Fu Yuanchuan’s clothes.

Perceiving the little mermaid’s little trick, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t say anything but let him play around for a while.

“Let’s go and wash our faces.”

There was still cream on Jun Qingyu’s face that hadn’t been rubbed off.

“Okay.”

—

Jun Qingyu washed off the cream on his face. When he bent over, his hair inevitably slid down. He was about to gather up his hair when Fu Yuanchuan reached his hand out from the side.

“Lower your head.”

“Hmm? What’s the matter?” Although he asked in doubt, Jun Qingyu still lowered his head.

Fu Yuanchuan dipped his hand in water and wiped off the cream from his hair. He said, “It’s on your hair too.”

A bit of whiteness on his long pale golden hair was very conspicuous and dried cream was difficult to wash out of his hair, so he rubbed it twice with shampoo before it dispersed.

After washing his hair clean, Fu Yuanchuan wrapped his hair in a face towel, “Let’s blow dry it before we go out.”

“I don’t want to blow dry my hair, it’ll dry on its own in a while.” Jun Qingyu didn’t like it because it took too long to blow dry his hair.

Jun Qingyu rubbed his hair casually, “I’ll go change my clothes first.”

Not only was there cream on his face, but there was cream on his shirt collar too. Fortunately, it didn’t get on his neck; otherwise, he would have to take a shower.

“Mhm.”

Jun Qingyu put all of his dirty clothes in the hamper and a robot would send them in for dry cleaning.

The kitchen downstairs hadn’t been cleaned up yet. There were just some empty plates and the cream hadn’t gotten everywhere, only on their faces.

The household robot would automatically go in to clean up after it detects that the kitchen had been empty for a while.

Even though it was not very intelligent in terms of intelligence and was somewhat retarded, but the robot was still good at the aspect of cleaning up.

Jun Qingyu, who had cleaned up, changed into his pyjamas and plopped down on his bed before he switched on his light brain.

Wen Chengyao had left in the morning, so he should be approaching the vicinity of Planet M by now.

Jun Qingyu thought he would send some messages, but there was not a single unread message on his light brain.

Hadn’t he arrived yet?

It shouldn’t be.

Suddenly, Jun Qingyu froze. He didn’t seem to have added Wen Chengyao’s contact.

He was focused on fighting during the previous meeting and he had forgotten to add his contact today too and for that reason, they could still only rely on the online store to contact each other.

When he opened the online store software, a photo sent from Wen Chengyao really popped up.

When other contact details were mentioned in the online store, they would automatically be blocked and Jun Qingyu didn't mention adding his light brain number too. He planned to do so when he returned so that he could easily contact him.

Several pictures were of the surface of Planet M and some shots of Planet M were taken in the interstellar universe.

It was quite beautiful too.

Just that compared to other planets, this one was a bit too ordinary.

Wen Chengyao: [Did Planet M provoke you? Why do you want me to fight Planet M? It feels like a pretty shabby place.]

Planet M was a very inconspicuous small planet in the Empire.

Interstellar pirates wouldn't talk about it unless someone was paying them. Planet M was not considered a rich planet, much less a planet with the most ore.

It was not even regarded as a profitable planet.

The interstellar pirates could care less about this planet so in their past robberies, they have never learnt about Planet M.

When he arrived there, Wen Chengyao thought he had come to the wrong place when he saw the planet's rundown appearance.

He thought that Jun Qingyu had asked him to come here to look for something special, but it turned out that this was it…?

Jun Qingyu didn't explain that much. In fact, there was some kind of probing in it.

Since the mental energy of Wen Chengyao's sister was the same as the artificial robot, he wanted to know if Wen Chengyao knew about the artificial robot.

But now, it seemed that Wen Chengyao didn't know.

Then the problem lies with his sister.

He would ask about it in the future when he had the chance.

Now, Jun Qingyu replied: [You'll be done after you fight.]

No matter what was on the surface, things that should be there would always not be any less.

Wen Chengyao: [All right.]

Jun Qingyu saved a few photos to keep for later use.

He closed the chat box with Wen Chengyao and opened all the chats as usual. Previously, some people had purchased fruit and vegetable juice, so Jun Qingyu arranged refunds for all of them.

He checked if he had missed any and if he did, he would refund them altogether.

It was better to circulate the fruit and vegetable juice on a small scale for now.

There were initially only a few messages but now, there were 99+.

So many people were looking for him?

Many of them were anonymous and they did not divulge their identities in their messages, but Jun Qingyu somehow felt that they had something to do with the imperial leader.

Jun Qingyu pondered over it, then tapped a few keys on the keyboard with his fingertips but when he looked at the words that popped up, he stopped.

He didn’t send them after a while and deleted them all.

Fu Yuanchuan poured a cup of warm water and put it on the bedside table. Jun Qingyu quickly sat up and handed him his light brain, “Yuanchuan, some people sent me some messages to buy fruit and vegetable juice and they’re all anonymous.”

“Don’t trouble yourself with them,” Fu Yuanchuan cleared all the messages in the passing, “I will transfer all the messages on the online store to my side later.”

He would save the little mermaid from seeing these messages and getting bothered by them.

The imperial leader had asked him about the source of his fruit and vegetable juice and his answer was simply: I bought them online.

Nevertheless, he didn’t know who the owner of the online store was, or where the online store was opened. He had no idea how he had found it, only that it was just a coincidence.

The imperial leader was angry, but there was nothing he could do about it.

With Fu Yuanchuan obstructing in the middle, the other side could not find any information about the store, and for that reason, he had to find someone to chat with the owner.

The messages in the chat box had been there for a long time, so they must have asked him before, but the little mermaid hadn’t been online and didn’t know about these messages.

Those coercions and threats, coupled with some words to disparage him to improve the empire, it was better to not let the little fish see them.

When Jun Qingyu heard this, he didn’t have an intention to care about it and said, “Okay.”

“Do you still have enough fruits and vegetables to use on your side?”

“There’s enough.” While squeezing the fruit and vegetable juice, lots of interstellar fruits and vegetables were added. Interstellar fruits and vegetables still accounted for the majority. This way, the little mermaid could cut down on the quantity of fruits and vegetables given.

The quantity of normal fruits and vegetables used was so large that even if the fruit and vegetable juice was disseminated, the imperial leader would not be able to find anything wrong.

Fu Yuanchuan found someone to build a planting shed, intending to grow normal fruits and vegetables on his own.

He could plant them in the past, only that he ate less and there was no need to spend money on that, but now it was different. The quantity used was huge and for that reason, he could only grow them himself.

Jun Qingyu nodded. So long as there was enough for their usage.

Fu Yuanchuan sat on the edge of the bed and combed the little mermaid’s wet hair so that it wouldn’t get tangled up when it dried later.

After he was done, he rubbed the little mermaid’s cheek and said, “Play on your own, I’m going to go and handle some things.”

“Okay.”

—

Jun Qingyu thought that Fu Yuanchuan would be back soon, but he didn’t expect that Fu Yuanchuan was still working when he was nearly asleep from lying down.

He hugged the quilt sleepily whilst sneezing, then raised his head in a daze, “Yuanchuan, it’s late, you’re still not going to sleep?”

In front of the computer desk, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t even switch on any lights and busied himself with only the light from the computer, “Go to sleep first, I will come later.”

Jun Qingyu merely took a glance, then he squinted his eyes and fumbled around the pillow. He grabbed his light brain and checked the time—it was almost the wee hours in the morning.

Jun Qingyu sat up and stretched, then he walked over to Fu Yuanchuan.

When he noticed the little mermaid approaching him, Fu Yuanchuan asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Mmm…” Jun Qingyu sat on the armrest beside him and fed him a strawberry as he said, “Aren’t you tired?”

Jun Qingyu was so sleepy that he couldn’t open his eyes, “I’m so sleepy, let’s go to bed.”

Fu Yuanchuan deleted a few files, transferred the rest and he said vaguely, “I’ll go to bed after reading these.”

Jun Qingyu glanced at the titles of those documents, none of which were important matters.

It was just Fu Yuanchuan’s work habits, he would deal with the documents as soon as he got them and he wouldn’t backlog them for too long.

It was the same even if he got up the next day to deal with them again. There was no need to stay up late, but if Fu Yuanchuan wanted to finish these before going to bed…

Jun Qingyu rubbed his eyes and restored his little mermaid form to lay on his shoulder. Then he would stay up with him.

The little mermaid, who said he was sleepy and wanted to sleep, did not go back to sleep. Fu Yuanchuan rubbed the little mermaid’s tail with his fingers and asked, “What’s wrong? You should go to sleep first.”

Jun Qingyu shook his head. The tip of his tail consciously wrapped around Fu Yuanchuan’s finger and he sneezed. He said, “Mmm…I don’t want to. I’ll wait for you so that we can sleep together.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Their interaction always warms my heart 🙂

Hey everyone! Sorry for the later than usual update! I was busy getting acquainted with my new job, so far so good. At least I think so. (つ- ̯ ̫ - ς)

FYI, updates will be on the weekends from now on. (。•́ ̫ •̀。)

Chapter 43

Chapter 43

The little mermaid was so sleepy that he couldn’t open his eyes.

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand to support the little mermaid on his shoulder to prevent him from falling off when he fell asleep in a daze.

He was nimble with his hands, he saved the unprocessed documents and then shut down his computer.

Jun Qingyu opened his eyes and glanced over when he heard the sound of the computer turning off. He sat up and wanted to say something, but abruptly slipped and his body fell unsteadily to the side.

He subconsciously reached out to grab something to maintain his balance, but before he could hold onto anything firmly, Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand to hold him.

Jun Qingyu froze, he turned his head as he lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm and shook his tail feebly, “Eeeeeeee.”

“Go to sleep.”

“Ya~”

—

He stayed up too late and even on the next morning, the sound coming from his light brain failed to wake the little mermaid up.

Jun Qingyu was curled up on Fu Yuanchuan’s neck and slept soundly.

Fu Yuanchuan turned off the sound coming from his light brain and checked the message on it, it was pertaining to the scope of locations that would make one’s mental energy stir restlessly.

Fu Yuanchuan frowned as he looked at some of the places that were differentiated on the map.

Most of the places were ordinary commercial streets or residential areas. If this kind of thing that could cause mental restlessness continued to exist in the local area, then the locals would definitely have this sort of illness.

Such a concentrated outbreak would attract attention, but there was no news of it.

Therefore, the reason for this should be because it was post-man-made.

After much contemplation, Fu Yuanchuan tapped the little mermaid’s cheek gently with his fingertips, “Little fish? Little fish?”

Jun Qingyu had his eyes closed peacefully and he breathed steadily.

The little mermaid, who was lively and lovable when he was awake, was more peaceful and cute when he was asleep.

Fu Yuanchuan was somewhat reluctant to wake him up.

The information must be dealt with as soon as possible and Fu Yuanchuan planned to go out to start a video conference.

Even though it was just another room in the villa, the little mermaid must be unhappy when he woke up and didn’t see him.

“Little fish, I have some matters I have to go out for.”

“I’ll come back to you when I’m done, okay?”

Fu Yuanchuan coaxed softly.

“Eeeeeeee~” The little mermaid kept his eyes closed and his voice was extremely low as if he was murmuring to himself.

When Fu Yuanchuan was met with this situation, he said, “Then I’ll go first?”

“Mmm.”

The little mermaid didn’t wake up and Fu Yuanchuan simply considered it as him agreeing, he was about to get up, but he found that the little mermaid was holding onto his pyjamas tightly with both his hands.

Fu Yuanchuan: “……?”

He was obviously in such a deep sleep, so how was he still gripping onto his pyjamas so tightly?

It wasn’t like he couldn’t tug his clothes out but by doing so, but he might wake the little mermaid up.

Before Fu Yuanchuan could come up with a good way, the little mermaid nudged against him again. Just holding the clothes was still not enough, he lay on his neck immediately after.

And this time, he didn’t forget to grab his collar.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the fish tank. If the little fish wet his hair, he would become a human soon after waking up and he didn’t like to blow dry his hair.

While Fu Yuanchuan was still at a loss on what to do, he felt a dip in weight on his clothes and he looked down. The little mermaid was in a daze with his eyes closed had grabbed a hold on the pocket of his pyjamas and flipped in.

—

“Isn’t this going too far? In order to set us up, even ordinary people are not spared.”

“Is it possible to deduce from the time of the outbreak of the disease for when the other party arranged these problematic things?”

“If we make a move without careful consideration, would it alarm the person who placed those things?”

……

While Jun Qingyu was half-asleep, he seemed to hear the sound of someone talking. At first, he thought it was an illusion, but as he listened carefully…

It seemed that someone was really talking.

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows and squinted his eyes with great difficulty to see what was going on.

Yet, when he opened my eyes, he realised that this was not in his bedroom.

Jun Qingyu sat up in confusion.

Just as he was thinking about it, a hand came in from the opening above.

Only then did Jun Qingyu realise where he was.

In the morning, Fu Yuanchuan seemed to have said something to him but because he slept late yesterday and he called him very early today, he was so sleepy that he went unconscious and he even forgot how he answered him at that time. He just remembered that he grasped Fu Yuanchuan’s clothes and did not let him go.

Perhaps Fu Yuanchuan realised that he was awake and as a result, he reached his hand in.

Jun Qingyu sat up to hug his hand and nuzzled it, giving him some feedback.

He couldn’t see the specific situation outside, but considering what was said outside seemed to be like in a meeting, Jun Qingyu kept silent to not disturb them.

Fu Yuanchuan glanced down and happened to see the little mermaid, who raised his head adorably through the gaps between his suspended wrist.

He asked softly, “Are you coming out?”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. He came out and lay down on the table. How could it be comfortable in his pocket?

Before the meeting, Fu Yuanchuan prepared some food.

Pieces of fruits and vegetables that had been cut and also small snacks, were all in very small pieces, the kind that the little mermaid could hold and eat.

Now that the little mermaid was awake, Fu Yuanchuan took out snacks from another pocket and fed them to the little mermaid.

His pocket wasn’t that large and if a lot of food was put in at once, it might get so crowded that there would be no room for the little mermaid. Fu Yuanchuan gave him a piece first and then gave him another piece after the little mermaid had finished it.

The form of his pocket was not suitable for him to lay down and the fabric was soft, making him unable to lean on it.

Jun Qingyu moved back and sat on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand. It was more stable this way and also more convenient for him to eat.

The voice of disputes in the meeting persisted.

Everyone had different opinions and they were about to quarrel over them.

Jun Qingyu listened to them. He lowered his head and took a bite into an apple slice.

Fu Yuanchuan listened quietly from the beginning to end and he seemed to have no intention of getting involved.

Jun Qingyu still really wanted to see what Fu Yuanchuan would do when he encountered someone who disagreed with him. Would they start quarrelling?

He had not seen Fu Yuanchuan quarrelling yet.

Although the original story stated that Fu Yuanchuan had a violent temperament, Jun Qingyu really did not exactly know how he looked like when he was violent.

Fu Yuanchuan was a very gentle person.

While thinking about it, he ate the last bit of the piece of apple, then a dried fish that had been cut in half was stuffed into his hand.

The head and tail of the dried fish had been cut off and only the middle part was left, the part that had the best taste.

Jun Qingyu took a bite and the finger behind him touched his forehead. If Fu Yuanchuan spoke, Jun Qingyu felt that he would hear: Be good.

Jun Qingyu heard their discussion and also understood the content they were discussing. Did they get a result from the regions that were previously differentiated out?

“Boss, what do you think should be done?”

“Yes, say something Boss. We can’t come up with a good solution right now.”

“We can’t expose it and have to come up with a way to solve it. It’s too difficult.”

……

They couldn’t come up with a conclusion from their discussion, thus they turned their gazes to Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan said lightly, “Think of a reason and figure out how to get local residents to go to the hospital to check their mental energy and determine whether they have been affected first.”

Shi Kaixin nodded his head, “I’ll make the arrangements later, but…what’s the best way to do it?”

It wouldn’t do to get the word out for this sort of official arrangement, but it also wouldn’t do if the officials stepped in to enforce it.

They couldn’t be discovered and had to be able to guarantee that everyone would go for an examination.

It was cumbersome.

Fu Yuanchuan lowered his eyes in contemplation, moving his fingertips from time to time, brushing past the little mermaid’s tail and his finger pad carefully traced on the patterns of his scales.

HIs cold scales would not become warm after being in contact with his hand for a long time.

No matter how he warmed it up, it was still ice-cold.

Jun Qingyu blinked, helping him by figuring out how to solve this matter. Suddenly, a thought struck Jun Qingyu’s mind.

He tugged on Fu Yuanchuan’s cuffs and made a few small gestures when Fu Yuanchuan looked down.

Get someone to disguise themselves as a Zerg, or get someone to bring something dangerous over, thence they would catch them and then they would notify the residents there to go to the hospital for an examination.

Bringing a dangerous item was just a pretext, they could just bring anything, no one would come to check it anyway.

Fu Yuanchuan watched the little mermaid seriously. Initially, he had a straight face but when the little mermaid made those small gestures, the

corners of his mouth couldn’t resist from raising.

Jun Qingyu blinked. Do you understand?

He whispered, “Ya?”

Fu Yuanchuan gave a light cough, he raised his hand to cover his mouth and nodded slowly.

Shi Kaixin had been in a full swing discussion with them for quite a while and had been speaking so much that his voice was hoarse. When he lowered his head to take a sip of water, he saw Fu Yuanchuan quietly sitting on the sidelines, looking down at something. His expression was soft and he had a slight smile on his face.

Shi Kaixin: “???”

What was going on?

Shi Kaixin was dumbfounded. How could he stay there alone and be so happy?

After bearing with it, Shi Kaixin didn’t hold back and asked in a low voice, “Marshal, what’s wrong with you? Do you feel unwell?”

He felt that the marshal hadn’t fallen ill for a long time. Why did he get ill so suddenly this time? And it wasn’t the same as before.

The table wasn’t even lifted.

Fu Yuanchuan, who was playing with the little mermaid, slowly raised his head and looked at him expressionlessly.

Shi Kaixin: “?!!”

I’ll be darned.

“It’s, it’s nothing. Forget I asked.” Shi Kaixin quickly turned his head away and he was crying internally.

When he looked up, why did it feel like his aura had changed? It was so scary.

Jun Qingyu felt the hand beneath him lift up a little and even he was carried upwards. He held onto Fu Yuanchuan’s hand at once and raised his head in doubt and let out a small exhalation of air, “Ya?”

Fu Yuanchuan moved his hand back and rubbed the little mermaid’s hair with his thumb to appease him, then he handed him a small piece of a strawberry.

Jun Qingyu was already full. Although the amount of each piece of those fruits and vegetables were not large, there was a variety.

It went without saying that he couldn’t eat much, coupled with the ones he ate in Fu Yuanchuan’s pocket, he unconsciously ate too much.

In response to that, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t give him anymore. The little mermaid ate different quantities for his meals for each of his builds.

He didn’t specifically fix a certain amount of food for his meals before. Usually, he prepared his food and then the little mermaid would eat as much as he wanted.

He wiped the little mermaid’s mouth with a small napkin.

Fu Yuanchuan casually threw the paper towel into the rubbish bin next to him and said, “I will send you the specific operation details later. After you have done as instructed, send back the information without delay if there are any issues. Is there anything else?”

The people opposite him said in unison, “No.”

“Well then, meeting adjourned.” Fu Yuanchuan lowered his head and took the little mermaid out and put him on his lap. He dipped his finger into water and wiped his tail with it.

Though the little mermaid wouldn’t feel too uncomfortable leaving the water now, but he was already used to taking care of him like this.

Shi Kaixin subconsciously blurted out and once he was done, it dawned on him belatedly. How could it be that there was no such thing? There has to be.

“Yes, yes, yes, Marshal, don’t turn off the meeting video yet.”

Shi Kaixin hurriedly asked, “In regards to the protection of Jun Qingyu, if I go to investigate, I won’t be able to protect him but to protect him, I can’t be separated from him. Then I can’t do the investigation. Which of these two tasks should I do first?”

“Marshal? Marshal?” Shi Kaixin, who didn’t get a response, glanced at him. Shi Kaixin saw that the marshal had been keeping his head down, he asked sceptically, “Marshal, what are you doing?”

Fu Yuanchuan let go of the little mermaid’s tail, “…It’s nothing. Protect Jun Qingyu and leave the investigation to Yu Zhi.”

The author has something to say: What are you doing?

Fu Yuanchuan: I’m touching a fish.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

A sleepy and clingy little mermaid is adorable~ (●´□`)♡

Chapter 44

Chapter 44

“All right, got it, Boss.” Shi Kaixin said, “Then I will head out to find him now.”

As a bodyguard, he must always be by the side of the protected person.

Hearing that, Jun Qingyu hurriedly hugged Fu Yuanchuan and shook his head. He didn’t need a bodyguard, nor did he need someone’s protection.

In contrast, it would be more convenient for him to do anything he did alone.

Fu Yuanchuan could see that the little mermaid obviously rejected it, but he was not at ease when the little mermaid went outside on his own with no one by his side.

In the event that his spiritual energy dissipated and he recovered his little mermaid form, he wouldn’t be able to return home even if he returned to his space to hide and there was no way to contact him.

Moreover, what would he do if he was seen by others?

Fu Yuanchuan contemplated and said, “Come back again this afternoon.”

Shi Kaixin had not left yet and he hurriedly responded, “All right.”

“Let’s adjourn the meeting.”

“Yes!”

After he switched off the video conference, Jun Qingyu said, “I don’t want a bodyguard…”

“I’ll accompany you to the store in a little while. Let’s go for a walk after the desserts are sold out.”

Jun Qingyu was taken aback, “Aren’t you busy with work today?”

The meeting had just ended and there should be quite a lot of things that he needed to deal with.

“They won’t come to me before they submit the task application for approval. They should not be able to come today.”

It was a very troublesome thing to go through a sequence of procedures but if this matter did not go through those sequence of procedures, it would become more cumbersome if they got caught. No one could get away with getting labelled for deliberately creating panic.

The sequence of procedures would not be announced to the public, but it was a piece of compelling evidence after someone met with a mishap.

Jun Qingyu nodded with a vague idea, then lay on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand once more, “Let’s go back to our bedroom first.”

His clothes were all in their bedroom and was not a good idea for him to become a human here.

“Mhm.”

—

There was no one at the dessert store when they arrived there.

Wen Chengyao rented a store next door so that his sister didn’t have to wait at the door all the time and she could just come out whenever he came to the dessert store.

Jun Qingyu opened the door and the sound of footsteps also came from next door.

However, Jun Qingyu didn't prepare any desserts for Wen Chengyao's sister but planned to make some other foods that could sate one's appetite.

Fu Yuanchuan had not eaten in the morning.

After feeding him, Fu Yuanchuan did not eat and directly came here with him.

It wasn't good to eat sweet and unctuous cakes early in the morning, coupled with the cake they ate yesterday. It was fine for those who loved eating desserts but for Fu Yuanchuan, it might not be to his liking.

Fortunately, there were also salty flavoured desserts.

For those that were too difficult, Jun Qingyu did not try them. When he ate them, if he failed, it would be a waste of time. If he did something simpler, those were things that simply could not go wrong.

He used the ingredients in the fridge to make two sandwiches and as for drinks, drinking fruit juice would do — extracted with spring water from his space, which would nourish the stomach.

Once he was done, Jun Qingyu served the dish on the small table, "Try it."

"It looks good."

Jun Qingyu said with a smile, "Then you must finish it even if it is not delicious after you've tasted it."

"It won't taste bad."

As they were talking, Yaoyao came in from outside.

She was alone and she did not bring any interstellar pirates with her.

Yaoyao nodded towards Jun Qingyu and then sat quietly to the side.

Jun Qingyu sensed that the other party's mental energy did not dissipate anymore.

If that was the case, then today's quantity would have to be a bit more than what he had analysed before.

"Eat first, I'll be done in a moment."

Fu Yuanchuan sat down to eat his meal and when he looked up, he saw the little fish picking up a kitchen knife larger than his hand. He hurriedly ate his sandwiches in a few bites, got up and said, "I'll cut the fruits."

Jun Qingyu subconsciously said, "No, eat yo…ur?" His voice came to an abrupt stop.

Weren't there sandwiches there a moment ago?

Fu Yuanchuan took a sip of the fruit juice and said, "Come one, hand me the knife."

When Jun Qingyu handed the knife over, he had an inexplicable feeling that he would not have a chance to touch a larger knife when Fu Yuanchuan was by his side in the future.

"Is that all?"

"Mhm, I'll make the fruit and vegetable juice."

All the desserts prepared by Jun Qingyu were the same, he minimised the disparities as much as possible and simply increased or decreased the amount of spring water to resolve the particular situation.

The fruit and vegetable juice was made relatively quickly and Jun Qingyu sent it to her first.

Yaoyao said softly, "Thank you."

Jun Qingyu was somewhat surprised. He thought Wen Chengyao's sister was mute, but it turned out that she was able to speak.

“Don’t mention it.” Jun Qingyu did not accept this thanks. If the other party did not have the same mental energy as the robot, he wouldn’t even continue to treat the other party.

Yaoyao shook her head, “I know. I know everything.”

Jun Qingyu put down the fruit and vegetable juice and did not speak to her.

He didn’t ask nor did he reply to her. The more he spoke about it, the worse it would get. Jun Qingyu just took it as he had never heard of those words.

Yaoyao did not have much of a change in her mood when she saw him leave and said lightly, “If you want to know, I can tell you everything. Consider it as an apology from me on behalf of my brother.”

Jun Qingyu did not look back and walked to the checkout counter.

Yaoyao lowered her head and drank the fruit and vegetable juice silently.

Fu Yuanchuan handed him a small bowl of strawberry sorbet and asked, “Aren’t you curious?”

The store was only so big, even if Yaoyao spoke very softly a moment ago, it still could not escape from Fu Yuanchuan’s ears.

“I’m curious, but she might not tell me the truth.” She looked weak, but she was the sister of the boss of the interstellar pirates.

Some things couldn’t be judged from the surface.

Rather than getting his train of thoughts led by the other side after listening to her, it was better to figure it out on his own.

Fu Yuanchuan nodded his head. That was right. If the little mermaid wanted to ask, he would have asked from the very beginning and would not wait until now, waiting for the other party to take the initiative to say it.

After sending the food out, Fu Yuanchuan turned on his light brain to search for tickets.

Many places had to be booked one week in advance, but Fu Yuanchuan's status did not allow him to book tickets that long in advance.

Fu Yuanchuan thought for a moment before he said, "How about we go to the aquarium later?"

Tickets could be purchased at any time at the aquarium and not only that, there would not be many people.

"The aquarium? What are we going there for?" Jun Qingyu ate a mouthful of his sorbet and gave this place a serious consideration but after he pondered over it, he didn't know what was there to see.

Fu Yuanchuan opened the introduction page, "We can see fishes there and other sea creatures."

"Isn't it enough to look at me?" Jun Qingyu tilted his head and murmured, "I'm a fish."

"…Cough."

Looking at the little mermaid who blinked at him with his head tilted, Fu Yuanchuan gave a light cough.

The little mermaid didn't seem to have realised what he had said but his heart throbbed ineffably faster.

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand, flexed his fingers and stopped at the side of his cheek. In the end, he just raised his hand and tousled the little mermaid's hair.

If he didn't want to go to the aquarium, it would be the same even if he chose to go somewhere else.

Fu Yuanchuan changed the direction of his light brain and held it for Jun Qingyu to see, "You can buy tickets on this. Where do you want to go to play?"

Jun Qingyu didn’t have the faintest idea of going out to play and he didn’t particularly like the pictures on it. After much thought, he simply picked a random one, “Well…here.”

It was an amusement park.

“Okay.” Fu Yuanchuan opened the software to buy their tickets.

Yaoyao ate in silence by the side and didn’t even snoop on what the two of them were talking about.

She cleaned up the table after she finished and left silently.

Before she left, Yaoyao said, “Store owner, do you mind if I go to your house to eat?”

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows, “What?”

Yaoyao said, “The stores nearby aren’t open and the store owner does not live here. It is also troublesome to travel back and forth every day. If you don’t mind, I can go over to your house to eat and come back here afterwards.”

“No.”

The store had already been bought and it must be of some use.

And the most important thing was…Jun Qingyu didn’t want too many outsiders to show up at his home.

Even if it was just sitting still and eating and then leaving afterwards.

Moreover, Fu Yuanchuan had not revealed his identity yet and it was not convenient to bring her to their house.

After being rejected, Yaoyao did not lose her temper or anything but just said, “Alright, then I’ll be going now.”

She gave Jun Qingyu a feeling like she had no emotions.

As for manufactured robots, it seemed normal for them to have no emotional ups and downs.

Jun Qingyu also recorded this in his experimental record.

Fu Yuanchuan bought the tickets and briefly cleaned the table, “Let’s go.”

“Okay.”

The dessert store was too far from the city centre and the journey there took almost a few hours.

Sitting in the car, Jun Qingyu discussed with Fu Yuanchuan the attractions he wanted to play later.

Fu Yuanchuan bought member tickets, so there wasn’t a need to queue up and they could go straight to playing once they arrived.

They had planned their guide and they could just pick the ones they would like to play after they went in.

Jun Qingyu chose many attractions with interesting names.

Fu Yuanchuan watched from the sidelines and didn’t give any suggestions for which ones to choose, but he saw that many were fairly dangerous high-altitude attractions and even bungee jumping was included amongst them. He asked, “Won’t you be afraid?”

Mermaids are creatures of the sea, could they withstand the altitude?

“No.” Jun Qingyu teased, “Are you afraid? If you are afraid, I will accompany you to play on the carousel.”

“Little fish.”

“Hmm?”

“The car is only so big, you have nowhere to run.”

“…….”

“Mmm…” Jun Qingyu vaguely felt that he was being threatened, “You’re a grown-up, you’re surely not going to bicker with a little mermaid…!”

Before he was done speaking, Jun Qingyu tensed his waist and unconsciously turned towards Fu Yuanchuan’s direction.

Without waiting for him to sit tight, Jun Qingyu suddenly smiled and his eyes curved up, “Don’t…Don’t tickle me…”

“Haha, Fu, Fu Yuanchuan!”

“Let go…Don’t, haha…”

Jun Qingyu leaned back and fell into Fu Yuanchuan’s arms, he laughed so much that he couldn’t breathe and his eyes were already tearing up.

Fu Yuanchuan supported him and tidied up his clothes while he was at it, “Add the carousel in.”

Jun Qingyu smiled. He didn’t say anything and noted the carousel down.

After a while, he connected all the places he wanted to go in a line and which entrance he could enter through so that he could visit all the places via a single pathway.

It was very time-consuming to make a guide and just as he got the guide done, the suspension car stopped before he had the time to check it over a few times.

It was time to get out of the car.

Jun Qingyu repeated the guide he had made and said, “Let’s go in through the door to the left first and we can just go in after we get our tickets checked.”

“Okay.”

Jun Qingyu held Fu Yuanchuan's hand and walked to the ticketing gate. There weren't a lot of people there. At this time, very few people came to the amusement park. The majority of them came in the morning so that they could play more attractions, but Jun Qingyu wasn't interested in all the attractions; that was why it didn't matter if they came early or late.

While they were queuing[1], the sweet scent in the ice cream store wafted out.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips. He approached Fu Yuanchuan quietly, tilted his head and leaned on his shoulder, "I want to eat ice cream."

"But you ate some sorbet not long ago."

"I want to eat ice cream."

"If you eat too much cold food, you will get a stomachache."

Jun Qingyu raised his head grievously and hugged his neck, "Um…Ice cream."

"…Which flavour?"

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Our little fish's first date with his marshal at an amusement park! o(≧∇≦o)

@Cherrui @Anca @Roxee, Thank you all for the ko-fi!

I'm busier nowadays so a bonus chapter is a bit hard (ˍ¯̊⌒’¯̊ˍ) but it shall be summoned nonetheless! Though it might take a while.

Footnotes

1. FYC bought member tickets and it was stated before that they didn’t have to queue. I don’t get why the author states ‘排队的时候’, which means ‘while they were queuing’. Think of it as there’s a queue at the ticketing gate but no queues for attractions? That would be awesome.

Chapter 45

Chapter 45

“Let’s go and take a look!” Jun Qingyu couldn’t say which flavour he wanted to eat in particular, so he pulled Fu Yuanchuan along to choose.

The store selling ice cream had three display windows and through the transparent glass, he could see how the people inside made ice cream.

When making the ice cream paste, he didn’t know what powder was used. Its smell was very fragrant and the frozen ice cream didn’t have much of a smell.

“Hello, what would you like to order?” The shopkeeper smiled as he asked, “Our ice cream is handmade on the same day, it is absolutely fresh.”

Jun Qingyu took a look. There were many flavours, the sort that was clear at a glance with a horizontal and vertical arrangement.

Unable to choose a particular flavour he liked, Jun Qingyu tugged at the corner of Fu Yuanchuan’s clothes and asked, “Which flavour should we get?”

“I’m fine with all of them, we can get whatever you like.”

In response, the shopkeeper said, “Let me recommend our signature ice cream, Chocolate Milk Ice Cream, which has been selling well.”

Jun Qingyu was also disinclined to choose, “Then we want that one and as for the others, a serving each for these few on the first row.”

Fu Yuanchuan frowned. A serving each. Even if one serving was one scoop of ice cream, it would be quite a lot.

The little fish ate some strawberry sorbet not long ago. If he had known earlier that they were going to come here to eat ice cream, he would not have made a strawberry sorbet for him.

But when he thought of the way the little fish acted spoiled when he wanted to eat the ice cream, Fu Yuanchuan hesitated once more…

“Little fish, it’s too much.”

“It’s not too much. Look, there are only two boxes.” There were many flavours to choose from and a box contained three scoops of ice cream and that meant there were only two boxes.

The shopkeeper delivered the ice cream to Jun Qingyu’s hands, then grabbed the point-of-sale, “Please pay here.”

Fu Yuanchuan scanned his light brain and the machine quickly displayed the words for successful payment.

The shopkeeper bowed slightly and said, “Thank you for coming and you’re welcome to come again.”

Fu Yuanchuan took a box, “Eat it first.”

It was inconvenient to eat while holding two boxes of ice cream in hand.

Jun Qingyu felt that he hadn’t eaten ice cream for a long time. Before he transmigrated into the book, he almost forgot what ice cream tasted like.

When he was a little mermaid, it wasn’t even convenient for him to come out and after he could become a human, he was so busy that he didn’t even have time to buy himself a box of ice cream.

Jun Qingyu scooped a chunk with a small spoon, “Mmm…Delicious.”

It was peach flavoured.

Interstellar fruits were very rare and common people could hardly eat fresh ones. That was why some fruit flavourings were especially good and they could barely be used as an alternative when there were no fruits.

Except for the absence of pulp, it was impeccable.

Fu Yuanchuan helped to lift his hair behind his ears and unexpectedly noticed that the little fish's eyes shone…after taking a bite of ice cream as if he had a pleasant surprise from eating something delicious.

Jun Qingyu fed Fu Yuanchuan a bite, "This flavour tastes delicious."

Fu Yuanchuan nodded, "Mhm, it's delicious."

The price of the ice cream at the entrance of the amusement park was affordable and it was already quite good to buy ice cream with a taste like this at this price.

But if only it were better…

Fu Yuanchuan thought about it. It seemed that the ice cream from Planet C was more famous.

They returned after they purchased the ice cream and it just so happened that the last person just went in.

After scanning the barcode to enter, Jun Qingyu walked in while eating.

Jun Qingyu looked around, there were many recreational facilities that he had never seen before and compared to his world before he transmigrated here, the recreational facilities here were more high tech, such as a roller coaster that was evidently without any seat-beats.

It was quite a thrill to watch.

Jun Qingyu said, "This is the first time I have come to a place like this to play."

“If you like, we can come here more often in the future.” Fu Yuanchuan handed the box of ice cream in his possession to the little fish, “Eat this first and try some other flavours.”

“Okay.” Jun Qingyu gave him his own box of ice cream in exchange.

It was quite monotonous to eat one flavour of ice cream the entire time and changing the flavour from time to time would stimulate one’s taste buds.

While eating these, it was not a good idea to go to any recreational facilities, so Fu Yuanchuan said, “Let’s go there for a walk first. Don’t be in a hurry to play.”

Jun Qingyu nodded and followed obediently.

After finishing the box of ice cream in his hand, Jun Qingyu threw it in the trash can and went to Fu Yuanchuan for the other one but what he saw was only his empty hands.

Jun Qingyu was taken aback, “Where’s my…ice cream?”

“I finished it.” Fu Yuanchuan took out a wet wipe and helped him to wipe his mouth, “It’s not good to eat so much. Let’s eat it next time.”

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows. Is that the reason why you ate most of my leftover ice cream?

“Ahem, take a look at what you want to play.”

He was obviously changing the subject. Jun Qingyu opened the guide and glanced at it, “The closest is the roller coaster and the haunted house…”

Just as his voice fell, a heart-wrenching scream came from the building nearby.

“Ah——!”

Jun Qingyu glanced over at it subconsciously. The scream was quite miserable—it seemed that it should be very scary.

Scary…?

Jun Qingyu was stupefied and suddenly felt that the haunted house was actually much more suitable than the roller coaster.

Jun Qingyu put away the guide and didn't choose the one indicated on it, "Let's go to the haunted house."

"Okay." Everything inside was completely fake and the ghosts were also the staff members in disguise. There was nothing other than some frightening backdrop, but if the little mermaid wanted to go, Fu Yuanchuan would never dampen the enthusiasm of the little mermaid.

They walked on the membership pathway[1], walked in and followed the first group of people into the haunted house.

There were quite a few routes in the haunted house and no more than ten people would come in each time.

This was also for the sake of the game experience. If there were too many players and no place for the staff to stay, it would be very boring and the purpose of coming to a haunted house would be lost.

As soon as Jun Qingyu and Fu Yuanchuan entered, they broke away from the group and walked down another path.

The ambience of a haunted house was always dark, coupled with a variety of bizarre sounds.

Jun Qingyu and Fu Yuanchuan walked side by side; the place was pretty huge.

Jun Qingyu looked around and asked, "Will any staff suddenly pop out?"

"There will be." This was the characteristic of a haunted house.

Jun Qingyu nodded his head and was going to say something but was attracted by the skull nearby.

There seemed to be something moving inside.

Jun Qingyu leaned over and as soon as he lowered his head, he saw eyes unexpectedly opening through the empty eye socket of the skull, revealing a pair of crimson eyes that were still dripping with blood.

Jun Qingyu: “……?”

That’s it?

Staff: “……”

Scream.

Go on, scream.

What are you looking at me for?

Noticing that Jun Qingyu did not stay put, Fu Yuanchuan said doubtfully, “Little fish?”

Hearing Fu Yuanchuan’s voice, Jun Qingyu then seemed to have regained his senses. He turned around and leapt into Fu Yuanchuan’s arms, “Whoa, it’s so scary!”

Staff: “???”

Are you scamming me to get some sort of compensation?[2]

Fu Yuanchuan was caught off guard as the little mermaid knocked into him. He quickly raised his hands to hug him, patting his back and coaxing him, “Everything is fake, don’t be afraid.”

The staff gradually squinted their eyes. I’ve seen through too much with this pair of eyes.

Jun Qingyu shrank in his arms, “I’m scared.”

“It’s okay. Let’s go out if you’re scared?” Fu Yuanchuan manually turned off the special effects of the skull and it didn’t look that scary anymore.

Jun Qingyu shook his head and whispered, “We’ve already come all this way here.”

“If you encounter another one later, you might…”

“Hug me.” Jun Qingyu interrupted him first, tilted his head and lay in his arms.

Exposing only half of his face, he said in a low voice, “If you hold me like this, I won’t be afraid.”

Fu Yuanchuan froze and his steady beating heartbeat unfathomably accelerated again.

It wasn’t that good.

The corners of Fu Yuanchuan’s mouth pursed slightly and he considered it for a moment but facing the little fish’s eyes which was full of him, he couldn’t say a word of ‘no’.

After a long time, he said softly, “Okay, hold onto me.”

Jun Qingyu nuzzled into his embrace and felt that the haunted house had become interesting.

With that said, he put his arms around the waist of the little fish and led him out.

The haunted house was neither too big nor small and there were some winding paths in the middle, ergo it would take a long time to walk down the whole journey.

Moreover, he was holding the little fish and walking with two people was slower than walking alone.

It took them more than an hour before they got out of the haunted house.

Jun Qingyu raised his head, but Fu Yuanchuan was faster by a step, he took him into his embrace and covered his eyes with his hand.

“Beware of the blinding light.”

The lighting in the building was too dim and his eyes would feel uncomfortable from abruptly being exposed to strong light. His eyes might even sting and tear up. He wouldn’t recover from it for a while and he would have other feelings of discomfort.

Jun Qingyu blinked his eyes. He was never one to care about this, but he dutifully did not avoid him.

After adjusting to the lighting, Fu Yuanchuan put down his hand and asked, “What do you want to play next?”

Jun Qingyu previously made a guide, but he felt that he would not follow the guide after entering the amusement park, mostly because when he saw something, he would want to try it.

Now that their route had already deviated from the guide he made previously and if he was firmly set on getting back on track, there was quite a walk back. It was troublesome enough thinking about it.

Jun Qingyu simply abandoned the guide, intending to play whatever he liked, “Do you have anything you want to play? I will accompany you to play what you like first.”

Fu Yuanchuan had no interest in this kind of place and he only came here because the little fish liked it.

Looking at the time, it was almost time for lunch.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Why don’t we find a place to eat first?”

The little fish only ate dried fish and fruits and vegetables in the morning. He didn’t eat a decent meal and the ice cream he ate before would not fill him. There was nothing to do now anyway, so they might as well have lunch first.

“I’m not hungry.” Jun Qingyu looked around. There was a ring toss game for small animals[3] not far away and the enclosure contained small animals and there were also lots of stuffed animals.

Jun Qingyu said, “Let’s go play ring tossing.”

“Ok.” Fu Yuanchuan brought some dried fish and some dried meat snacks out of habit; he was used to feeding the little mermaid on a daily basis.

He would always bring something to eat with him. If he was hungry and they couldn’t find a restaurant, he could eat some dried fish first.

There were a lot of people at the ring toss stall and many of them were couples.

Some of the small and furry animals were like rabbits and hamsters that were commonly seen.

The hoops were in groups of ten and sold in sets of five.

If one hooped a small animal, they would get an animal doll of the same type.

It looked pretty simple.

Jun Qingyu took a few big hoops and planned to play.

The appearance of the stuffed dolls was just so and so, but he came out to play, not to buy dolls.

The most important thing was…

He wanted Fu Yuanchuan to win one for him.

Jun Qingyu handed a hoop he chose to Fu Yuanchuan and pointed to a little white rabbit close by and said, “Yuanchuan, I want that rabbit doll.”

“Ok.”

This distance was not difficult in the least, Fu Yuanchuan casually lifted his hand and the hoop in the air showed a perfect arc and it accurately set on the rabbit.

Seeing that, the stall owner happily walked over and said, “Your hoop has landed on the rabbit, I’ll present you with the doll and I’ll present you with an additional prize for getting it in one try. You can take this rabbit back and raise it.”

Take it back and raise it?

Jun Qingyu promptly refused, “I don’t want it.”

Fu Yuanchuan asked quizzically, “What’s wrong? You don’t like rabbits?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head and said self-righteously, “You can only raise me.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

No other pets are allowed with our little fish present! (￣ω￣)

Thank you cake4bearz for the ko-fi! I’m glad it helped with studying. Reading motivates me to pass the entire day, can’t live without it. ♥(ˆ⌣ˆʚ)

Footnotes

1. I’m loving this amusement park more and more with this no queue for attractions available.

2. Set someone up with an ‘accident’ whereby one has sustained damage or injury caused by the scam victim, then demanding compensation.
3. It’s a typical ring toss game but the prizes will be set on the ground and whatever item the thrower’s hoop lands on, with the hoop encircling the prize, the item goes to the thrower.

Chapter 46

Chapter 46

Fu Yuanchuan was stunned for a moment. He looked at the self-righteous little mermaid—he felt that he was a little cute.

The rabbit was just an extra prize for winning the ring hoop, it didn't matter if he wanted them or not.

Fu Yuanchuan touched the little mermaid's head and said, "Then we don't want it, we only want the rabbit doll."

"All right."

In response, the stall owner put the rabbit back and took the doll instead. Live small animals were given if one got it in one try and the other dolls could be regarded as consolation prizes in the later period.

Some people just wanted the consolation prize.

The stall owner handed the doll to Jun Qingyu, "Here you go, your doll."

Jun Qingyu was about to take it, but Fu Yuanchuan was one step ahead and reached out to take it first.

"I'll hold it for you, you can play first."

He just used one of the hoops that he bought, but there were many more.

"Okay." Although the doll he wanted had already been obtained, the remaining hoops could not be wasted.

Fu Yuanchuan wiped the outer packaging of the dolls with a napkin. They were all placed outside and the dolls are clean, but the outer packaging would inevitably be dusty.

With a bunch of loops, he made them land on a number of dolls, but Jun Qingyu didn't want them and just took that rabbit Fu Yuanchuan won for him.

Seeing that he didn't want any of them, the stall owner couldn't help saying, "You really don't want any of these small animals? You have won so many. I'll give you an opportunity to choose which one and you can take which one you fancy. How about it?"

"No, thank you." Seeing that the stall owner was about to stuff a small animal into his hands, Jun Qingyu quickly pulled Fu Yuanchuan out of the stall.

As soon as he walked out, a soft rabbit was stuffed into his arms.

Jun Qingyu subconsciously raised his hand to hug it, "Let's head to the carousel. The brief introduction said that the cold drinks over there are very tasty."

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, "You can't consume any more cold things today."

"Then I can get a hot drink." Jun Qingyu replied decisively.

Fu Yuanchuan didn't think that there was any problem with his words for a moment but after thinking about it carefully, the little fish was a little fish, "…Can you drink hot drinks?"

Jun Qingyu was stunned. It should be…fine for him to do so?

He was now a human, not a mermaid, and he could eat hot dishes.

However, the concept of dishes and hot water were different and the dishes weren't eaten when it was boiling hot.

Hot water and hot drinks were mostly tens of degrees.

Jun Qingyu contemplated.

Forget it.

Based on what he currently knew, the only mermaid who could transform into a human was only himself and naturally, he had no other mermaid to use as a reference.

If something went wrong after drinking, he would be in trouble if he found a doctor and that doctor couldn't even solve it.

Hot drinks were not allowed and cold drinks were also not allowed.

Jun Qingyu hugged the rabbit and thought for a while before he said, "Then you can only buy a cold drink and I'll watch you drink it."

He was obviously not being whiny, but Fu Yuanchuan indescribably felt he sounded pitiful when he heard it.

Fu Yuanchuan gave a light cough and pressed down the rabbit's packaging to prevent the little fish from being uncomfortable, "I will ask them if they can make it at room temperature later."

"Okay!" Jun Qingyu curved his eyes and he rushed over to hug Fu Yuanchuan and gently kissed his side face, "You're the best!"

The soft tactile feedback was quite distinct. Fu Yuanchuan froze. He looked at the little fish in his arms, struggling with what to say.

There were some things that the little fish didn't understand and he should make it clear to him.

Fu Yuanchuan thought about it and said, "You can't kiss others casually."

"I didn't kiss anyone casually." Jun Qingyu picked up the rabbit that had fallen between them and said with a smile, "You're not anyone else."

Fu Yuanchuan helped the little fish to stand firm, “You don’t understand what I’m talking about.”

“Who says that I don’t understand.” Jun Qingyu single-handedly took the rabbit away and put it aside on a flower bed. Without the obstruction of the doll, Jun Qingyu wrapped his neck around him and came closer with his eyes curved, “Do you mind this?”

Fu Yuanchuan ran his hand down the little mermaid’s hair without speaking.

Jun Qingyu smiled, and did not continue to delve into the issue and said, “Let’s go get some cold drinks.”

“Ok.” After answering subconsciously, Fu Yuanchuan then said, “You are not allowed to consume anything else cold today.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

—

Even though Jun Qingyu didn’t drink the cold drink next to the carousel, he drank a drink at room temperature.

He didn’t know what ingredients were used, but the taste was very good.

The carousel was at the edge of the amusement park and most of the people who came here were children. At this hour, the children were brought away by their parents to have lunch. Other than the staff, there was not even a single visitor there.

Jun Qingyu took a sip of his drink, “Do you want to go on the ride? I can take pictures of you from below.”

He had no interest in the carousel at all, but he was very interested in Fu Yuanchuan riding on the carousel.

He could also take pictures as a souvenir.

After saying those words, Jun Qingyu, who was concentrating on drinking his beverage, indistinctly felt that something was amiss. When he looked up, he saw Fu Yuanchuan looking down at him.

“What’s the matter?” Jun Qingyu blinked innocently.

Didn’t you say you were going to ride the carousel?

Fu Yuanchuan reached out directly and picked up Jun Qingyu with one hand.

Jun Qingyu hurriedly protected the fruit juice in his hand and freed a hand to support himself on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder, “What are you doing?”

“Accompanying you to go on the carousel.”

Jun Qingyu: “???”

Jun Qingyu, who originally wanted to be a photographer, sat on a carousel and was photographed a lot.

Fu Yuanchuan followed by the side of a pony the whole time but he did not sit on it.

Looking at the photos stored in his light brain, Fu Yuanchuan was very satisfied. The pixel resolution of his light brain was good and the pictures he took of the little fish came out quite nicely.

They just came down and when they looked at the queue, there was already a queue and many of them were children.

Fu Yuanchuan took the little fish out of the carousel zone.

The duration they came out to play was not short. Although there were a few attractions, the duration of time for each attraction was not short, coupled with the time spent walking in the amusement park; it was getting late.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, “Do your legs feel any discomfort?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head. His legs did not feel much discomfort, only that he was short of universal life energy, “Let’s go home.”

It would be bad if he recovered his fishtail outside.

“Ok.” With that said, Fu Yuanchuan carried the little fish in his arms.

He feared that the little fish’s legs felt some discomfort and he couldn’t bear to say anything. Since they wanted to get out of here, he might as well carry him throughout this short walk.

Fu Yuanchuan carried the little fish and walked to the gravel road to the side, “We’ll go out from this small road. It’s relatively closer this way and the scenery is great too.”

The greenery of the amusement park was well done and it felt like a garden landscape.

“Okay.” Jun Qingyu agreed delightfully, but he leaned into Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace and only focused on looking at him. How would he have the time to enjoy the scenery?

After playing outside for the entire afternoon, he was quite tired after eating and drinking.

He had enough fun and it was also a long way back home by car.

Jun Qingyu’s consumption of his spiritual energy was a bit high, so when he got into the car, he slept as he leaned against Fu Yuanchuan.

When they got back home, the little fish had not woken up yet.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t wake him up either but carried him back to their bedroom.

Once he settled the little fish in, Fu Yuanchuan planned to go downstairs to cook him something to eat. He didn’t have a proper meal for the whole day and he would definitely be hungry when he woke up.

However, as soon as he got up, the hem of his clothes was caught by the little fish.

Jun Qingyu opened his eyes in a daze, “Mmm…where are you going?”

“I’m going downstairs, I’ll make you something to eat.” Fu Yuanchuan covered him with the blanket, “Go to sleep, I’ll be back soon.”

After sleeping for a while on the road, Jun Qingyu woke up at the moment and didn’t want to sleep anymore, but the consumption of his spiritual energy made him exhausted.

Jun Qingyu let go of the hem of his shirt and grabbed his hand to nuzzle it instead. He said, “I don’t want to eat anything, lie down with me for a while.”

“Are you very tired?” Fu Yuanchuan looked at the visible exhaustion of the little fish. He sat down and touched the little fish’s forehead, “How about changing back into a little mermaid? Would it be better?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head. If he maintained the form of a little mermaid, it would be difficult for him to think about any other development. He could not give Fu Yuanchuan a solidified impression.

Jun Qingyu said, “I’ll be fine after lying down for a while.”

When Fu Yuanchuan heard that, he lay down beside the little fish.

Jun Qingyu got closer and hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s arm, “Won’t you feel bored like this?”

He just laid down like so, doing nothing, not even turning his light brain on to play.

Fu Yuanchuan laid flat, pulled the quilt up and covered them up to under the little mermaid’s jaw. He answered with another question, “Why would I be bored when I’m with you?”

Jun Qingyu smiled and hugged him even tighter.

In fact, restoring his spiritual energy by lying down in this way was very slow. It was like a swimming pool that was filled with water and draining water at the same time. When he became a human, he would use up spiritual energy and replenish it slowly to fill it up again.

It would be slower if he consumed it while he filled it up.

When it was almost dark outside, only did Jun Qingyu feel that he had somewhat recovered.

While sitting up, Jun Qingyu noticed something was wrong with Fu Yuanchuan's arm. When he was holding it just now, Fu Yuanchuan remained motionless.

Now it seemed that…

"Is your arm numb?"

Fu Yuanchuan squeezed his hand twice, "It's fine. Are you hungry? I'll prepare something."

Just as Jun Qingyu wanted to speak, his light brain rang and he thought it was news from the interstellar pirates, but when he looked down to take a look, it wasn't his light brain.

"Your light brain is ringing."

"Mhm." Fu Yuanchuan opened his inbox, "Let's go down first, downstairs…"

As his voice fell, Fu Yuanchuan's brows gradually creased up.

"What's going on?" Jun Qingyu sensed that he was in a bad mood and sent some spiritual energy with the hand he was holding to comfort him, "Did something happen?"

"It's a bit of a problem." Fu Yuanchuan turned off his light brain, "I might have to make a trip to the corps headquarters."

“Then go.” Fu Yuanchuan already said it was a bit of a problem, then it should not be something trivial.

Jun Qingyu didn’t want to go with him either. Right now, his spiritual power was unstable and there would be trouble if he recovered the appearance of a mermaid directly in front of so many people at the corps headquarters.

“I’ll be at home, waiting for you to come back.”

Fu Yuanchuan stroked the little mermaid’s head and urged him, “Do not touch a knife, I’ll get you something delicious when I come back.”

“Don’t worry.” Jun Qingyu brought Fu Yuanchuan his jacket, “Be careful on your way.”

“Mhm.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t ask any questions about what specifically happened. It wasn’t like he was afraid that Fu Yuanchuan wouldn’t tell him, there was no point in doing that. He could not go out right now and it was much better to wait for Fu Yuanchuan to come back and talk to him in detail about it.

When Fu Yuanchuan left, the villa appeared a little empty.

Seeing the tail lights of the suspension car disappear around the corner, Jun Qingyu turned around and went back inside.

He didn’t know when Fu Yuanchuan would return, but there was nothing wrong with preparing early for supper.

He processed some ingredients and made them into semi-finished products. When Fu Yuanchuan returned, they could eat it after stir-frying it for a while.

It was almost one o’clock in the morning when he got them done.

There was no movement outside.

Jun Qingyu removed the quilt in the bedroom, sat on the living room sofa and wrapped it around himself and waited for Fu Yuanchuan.

He hadn't waited for him yet before his light brain rung non-stop.

It was a video call sent by Shi Kaixin.

Shi Kaixin was dispatched to be his bodyguard and a video call was only added in order to facilitate contact, but he had never actively contacted him before.

He didn't know what happened this time.

Jun Qingyu pressed the accept button sceptically. He didn't see anyone and only heard a shout, "Mr Jun…Sir! Help!"

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

I wonder what Shi Kaixin has in store for the little mermaid. (¬‿¬) It always gets interesting when Shi Kaixin is involved.

I don't know how I conjured an extra chapter in this short time frame but I did it! Woohoo!

Chapter 47

Chapter 47

When Shi Kaixin said that, Jun Qingyu was stupefied, “What do you mean by sir?”

“The marshal’s husband.” Shi Kaixin’s expression looked like it was only natural, “Don’t worry, no one knows about your marriage except for me, my lips are sealed!”

Jun Qingyu: “???”

How come no one informed me of such a big event?

“Since when did I get married to Yuanchuan?” Jun Qingyu thought inwardly.

I just had the notion, so how come we’re already married on your end? That’s a little too fast.

He couldn’t keep up with Shi Kaixin’s train of thoughts.

Shi Kaixin comforted him by saying, “It’s all right. I won’t tell anyone, you don’t have to deny it.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Shi Kaixin wanted to say something else but when he saw that Jun Qingyu was rather speechless, he paused, “No way…both of you really didn’t get married?!”

“Of course not, we’re not even together.”

Shi Kaixin was stunned for an instant, “???”

Then what he sent to those people in the group…Hiss.

“That’s not right, you’re not together but…both of you did this and that kind of thing.” Shi Kaixin thought.

Don’t blame me for having crooked thoughts.

Jun Qingyu pondered. Despite the fact that they are not together right now, it might not be so in the future. He did not tell Shi Kaixin this but asked, “What were you saying moments ago? What do you mean by help?”

Shi Kaixin patted his forehead and then he came back to his senses, “Ah, the thing about help, it’s…”

Shi Kaixin was halfway through his sentence when he suddenly moved his light brain behind him and his voice was serious without any of the playfulness it had earlier, “Marshal.”

Jun Qingyu was still wondering what was going on, then he heard Fu Yuanchuan’s cold voice, “What are you doing here?”

“I…”

“If you have nothing to do, go back to training!”

Fu Yuanchuan’s voice was a bit more sullen than his coldness earlier and he could feel the tension on the other side through his light brain.

“Yes!” Shi Kaixin answered succinctly.

Then there was the sound of footsteps leaving.

After a while, Shi Kaixin’s face returned to the video.

“That scared the hell out of me.” Shi Kaixin breathed a sigh of relief and said, “Did you hear that? This was what I meant by help.”

Jun Qingyu could hear that Fu Yuanchuan was very angry, “What did all of you do?”

He was curious about what made Fu Yuanchuan, a person who had such a good temperament, angry.

Shi Kaixin hesitated and he didn’t say exactly what it was and only vaguely summed it up, “It’s not a big deal, it’s just a small matter. They didn’t report that they got caught and the marshal pulled them out here to reprimand them.”

Shi Kaixin said, “The marshal is quite angry this time, why don’t you come over to talk some sense into him?”

He could only think of Jun Qingyu, because in his impression, when Jun Qingyu was in front of the marshal, the marshal always seemed to be very gentle and affable. The incident this time was such a big deal and he wanted Jun Qingyu to come over to put in a good word for those fools who were caught in the act.

“I’m not going.” Jun Qingyu thought it was a serious matter, Fu Yuanchuan ought to have some deterrent before his subordinates and he would not go over to break this dignity with the special status he had by Fu Yuanchuan’s side.

But then again, the words Shi Kaixin used to describe this matter were obviously a blunder. Wasn’t it right to be scolded for doing something wrong?

Jun Qingyu said coldly, “I’ll hang up if there’s nothing else.”

“Don’t. They deserve to be scolded if they did something wrong, but the marshal is concerned about both sides and has been so busy up till now that he hasn’t eaten a meal. I’ve sent supper in but it was left untouched and it got cold with its packaging left unopened. Even if you don’t care about their

matter, come here and talk some sense into the marshal to make him lighten up and eat something."

As his aide-de-camp, worrying about his brothers was a matter, but he was more worried about the marshal's health.

His illness has recovered not long ago. What would they do if he hurt his health once more from having his nerves on edge and facing drastic fluctuations in his mood?

The primary reason for Jun Qingyu to come was to coax the marshal and as for his brothers, it was just incidental.

After Shi Kaixin was done talking, Jun Qingyu remained silent and he didn't say anything else but waited quietly.

After a while, Jun Qingyu asked, "He didn't eat anything the entire time?"

Shi Kaixin said in resignation, "Supper was delivered twice and placed in his room."

"Give me the address and I'll be there in a while."

"There's no need to send the address, I'll pick you up. Then that's settled, you can just wait at home." He barely managed to call him to come, so how could Shi Kaixin let him take a taxi or drive here on his own?

After ending the video call, Jun Qingyu found that there were two video invitation calls from Fu Yuanchuan on his light brain.

It should be because he was talking to Shi Kaixin earlier, so Fu Yuanchuan's video calls could not get through.

Jun Qingyu returned with a message before he put down his light brain and went to the kitchen.

It would take a while for Shi Kaixin to come here. Meanwhile, he would take advantage of the time to cook the semi-finished products he had prepared before.

Wasn’t all his supper at the office already cold? He couldn’t let Fu Yuanchuan eat cold food when he got there.

He made three dishes, together with a dessert, which were all placed into thermal insulation boxes, stacked up and placed into a food bag.

His timing was just right. As soon as he was done, the doorbell outside rang.

Jun Qingyu came out with a food bag, “Let’s go.”

Shi Kaixin quickly took it and turned around to open the car door.

—

Each marshal had their own office building and the building was also filled with some members of the corps on a daily basis.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t come here often but this time, he went to the corps headquarters to pull someone out and he didn’t bring them back to the villa to negotiate as he did before. He brought them directly back to the office building.

Shi Kaixin directly brought Jun Qingyu to that office building.

Even though it was already so late, the interior of the office building was brightly lit at present and the lights on each floor were not turned off.

Shi Kaixin explained, “We haven’t been so busy in the past. There’s a lot going on for the matter today. We’re all waiting to hear the task.”

Jun Qingyu nodded, “Which floor is Yuanchuan on?”

“The top floor, it’s more chaotic below. The marshal likes silence.” Shi Kaixin led him up with a private lift. It was pretty much not so chaotic above the tenth floor.

When they walked out of the lift, there was no one to be seen on this floor at first glance and compared with the crowd downstairs, it appeared very

quiet.

Shi Kaixin said, “Let me take you to his office first. The marshal should be there at this time.”

His office was not far from the lift, it was just a few steps away.

Shi Kaisin knocked on the door.

There was silence.

“Hmm?” Shi Kaixin was astounded. It shouldn’t be so. He clearly saw the marshal returning back to his office when he went out. Where did he go?

Jun Qingyu asked, “Is he not in?”

“He should have gone out.” Shi Kaixin looked around. Only he had the permission to enter the marshal’s office, while others could only get the permission to enter when the marshal was in.

The marshal wasn’t in at the moment and so Shi Kaixin could not bring Jun Qingyu in.

Shi Kaixin thought for a while and said, “He might be in the gravity chamber. Wait for me here, I’ll go and take a look.”

“I’ll go with you.”

“That’s fine too.”

When they arrived outside the gravity chamber, they heard Fu Yuanchuan’s voice before they pushed the door open.

Jun Qingyu could not hear it clearly but what he could vaguely hear should be some sort of reprimand.

It should be that matter Shi Kaixin had told him about before.

Jun Qingyu couldn’t help but shake his head, “Yuanchuan, who has such a good temper, has been angered to this point.”

“Good temper???” Shi Kaixin’s head was full of question marks. My goodness, you’re not really looking at the marshal through a filter?

You are the first person in the entire interstellar to say that the marshal has a good temper.

Seeing Shi Kaixin’s astonishment, Jun Qingyu lifted his eyebrows, “Is there a problem?”

Shi Kaixin shook his head, “No, none.” He forgot that this person also had a bad temper.

Thinking about the robot that was beaten last time, Shi Kaixin didn’t dare to say another word.

Shi Kaixin stood in front of the door and knocked on it, “Marshal?”

The sound inside masked the relatively light knock on the door. Shi Kaixin opened the door a crack, exposing half of his body and said, “Marshal, I…”

“Who allowed you to come in?” Fu Yuanchuan’s complexion was sullen, he shouted coldly, “Get out!”

Shi Kaixin was startled and subconsciously retreated backwards. Shortly, he sensed the person standing behind him.

With his retreating motion, he staggered and Fu Yuanchuan also saw Jun Qingyu behind him.

Fu Yuanchuan was stunned for an instant and his tightly knitted brows relaxed subconsciously. He was about to go out when he immediately remembered the few doing additional training in front of him, “Continue with training!”

“Yes!”

Fu Yuanchuan walked out, closed the door and glared at Shi Kaixin.

Shi Kaixin had a fright and silently retreated to the side.

Fu Yuanchuan stood in front of Jun Qingyu and his heart lost it to no end as he looked at the silent little mermaid.

He raised his hand, gently rubbing it against the little mermaid's cheek and asked in a soft voice, "Did I scare you?"

Jun Qingyu held onto Fu Yuanchuan's hand, uncurling his slightly curled fingers to his face and pressing it against his face. He felt the subtle trembling in his palm and he asked with a smile, "Why is your hand trembling when you're asking me if I got scared?"

Seeing that the little mermaid didn't seem to have any reaction, Fu Yuanchuan paused. He couldn't help asking, "Am I fierce?"

Jun Qingyu didn't answer him, he merely turned his head and gave his palm a gentle kiss.

Regardless of whether he was fierce or not, if a marshal was not fierce, did you expect him to reason with you on the battlefield?

This was the grandeur that a marshal should have.

Jun Qingyu raised the food bag in his hand, "I made some dishes, they're still warm. Eat something first. Shi Kaixin said you didn't eat at night."

Shi Kaixin nodded at the side and he couldn't help giving Jun Qingyu a thumbs up.

I'm counting on you to take care of the marshal's health!

Shi Kaixin still had lingering fears when he thought of the scene moments ago, yet thinking about how Marshal Fu instantly removed his hostility and looked gentle in front of Jun Qingyu, he felt a bit of what Jun Qingyu said was actually true.

Perhaps the marshal in Jun Qingyu's eyes had always been gentle.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Thank you for your hard work."

"It wasn't hard, let's go and eat."

"Mhm." Fu Yuanchuan took the little mermaid back to his office.

He looked back at Shi Kaixin, who was hiding behind him.

With just a look, Shi Kaixin immediately stood at attention.

Fu Yuanchuan retracted his gaze and swiped on his light brain.

Shi Kaixin received a bonus.

Shi Kaixin: "!!!"

Happiness came too suddenly!

At the door of his office, the iris recognised his identity and the door opened automatically.

Fu Yuanchuan stood in front of the door but did not go in. Instead, he turned his head and said, "Come here Xiaoyu."

"Hmm?" Jun Qingyu stepped forward without knowing the reason why, "What's the matter?"

"Add your data information in." Fu Yuanchuan manually entered the password several times, entered Xiaoyu's identity ID in several shackles and adjusted his authority to the highest level.

Jun Qingyu didn't expect him to do this. He said, "There's no need to. I don't come here often and I won't use it even if it's added."

A place that Fu Yuanchuan would not come to often, why would he set foot into this place frequently?

If he were to come here, it would definitely be when Fu Yuanchuan was busy here and he came here just to accompany him.

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, “You may not come here often, but I want to make sure that the places I can go are unrestricted to you.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

We get to see another side of Fu Yuanchuan’s when he’s not with Jun Qingyu.

Preferential treatment is only given to little fish~

And Jun Qingyu’s dedication to Fu Yuanchuan. (^з^)-☆

Chapter 48

Chapter 48

Jun Qingyu's heart trembled and he raised his eyes in surprise to look at Fu Yuanchuan, but was met with him lowering his head and entering his information seriously.

After settling it up, Fu Yuanchuan moved his hand up and put his arms around Jun Qingyu, "Come on."

Fu Yuanchuan let the little fish enter first and he was half a step behind. When he closed the door, he turned on the do-not-disturb notice.

Jun Qingyu briefly looked around the office, it was larger than the office in their home and there was even a compartment inside, which should be used by Fu Yuanchuan to rest.

He placed the food bag on the table and took out the thermal insulation box inside.

It was kept warm and fresh, and when he opened it, the outermost layer of the roasted meat was still crispy; it wasn't softened by the steam at all.

Fu Yuanchuan made a cup of warm fruit tea and put it next to him, "Have you eaten tonight?"

"No, I wanted to wait for you to come back before I eat." Jun Qingyu laid out the boxes, he specially brought two sets of tableware, intending to eat together with Fu Yuanchuan.

“Just eat without me the next time I come back late.” Fu Yuanchuan was held back by the matters here and finally got some free time to contact the little fish, but no one answered his video call, though he returned him with a message later on.

He initially thought the little fish was asleep, but he didn’t expect him to come here looking for him.

“All right.”

The same old crisp response was given.

“Let’s eat.” Fu Yuanchuan was helpless, he wanted to say something, but looking at the well-behaved and honest little fish, he didn’t know how to break it to him.

Jun Qingyu wasn’t that hungry, he ate a mouthful, then didn’t eat another mouthful, he actually drank half a cup of fruit tea.

It should be brewed with the fruits from his space and with the addition of peppermint, the warm aftertaste in his mouth was somewhat refreshing with the sweetness and sourness; a combination that Jun Qingyu liked very much.

Jun Qingyu kept the peppermint that floated up on the surface in his mouth as he asked, “Are you going out later?”

Fu Yuanchuan thought about it but didn’t answer for quite some time. After a long while, he said, “I’ll be going home after eating.”

Let’s send the little fish home first.

“The matter on this side has been dealt with?” Jun Qingyu was bewildered. When he came here a little while ago, he saw that Fu Yuanchuan was busy.

“Nope, things here are more troublesome.” Fu Yuanchuan gave him a piece of roasted meat, “It’s very late, you should go to sleep.”

He was used to staying up late, but the little fish couldn’t do it. The little fish had to rest on time.

Jun Qingyu shook his head, “We don’t have to go home, go do your thing. I’ll wait for you in your office.”

Since he had come all the way here, he would keep Fu Yuanchuan company to solve the matter here before going back.

Jun Qingyu blinked honestly and said, “I won’t cause any trouble for you.”

Fu Yuanchuan smiled as he said, “I’m afraid you won’t have a good rest.”

Whether he would cause any trouble to him or not, the little fish had always behaved with great propriety.

“That won’t happen.” Jun Qingyu mused. He didn’t really want to rest, he just wanted to sit here and stay at a place close to Fu Yuanchuan to accompany him.

It was true that Fu Yuanchuan was not finished with his work.

After he finished his meal, he pondered about it before he asked, “Little fish, are you going to be sleeping here or are going to come with me?”

Jun Qingyu said without hesitation, “I’ll wait for you in the office.”

Regardless of whether it was him following or restoring the form of a little mermaid to sleep in Fu Yuanchuan’s pocket, it would affect Fu Yuanchuan.

It was inevitable that he would be concerned about him when he spoke.

“If you are bored…”

“I won’t be bored.” Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan still wanted to say something, Jun Qingyu got up and pushed Fu Yuanchuan out.

“Don’t worry, I will take care of myself. Just get on with it, you can come back to find me later.”

Before Fu Yuanchuan finished his words, he followed along with the little fish's strength all the way to the door. When he went out, he still did not forget to tell him, "My light brain is switched on at all times, remember to send a message if something happens."

Jun Qingyu responded sensibly, "Come back early."

"Mhm." Fu Yuanchuan patted the little mermaid's head, "Get some rest."

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. He closed the door but did not go to the inner lounge to sleep. Instead, he cleaned up the table, put away the insulation box on it, and took it with him when he returned.

Fu Yuanchuan did not rest and he couldn't sleep either, so he simply cleaned up his office.

It didn't take long for someone to knock on the door outside.

"Mr Jun, are you asleep?"

Listening to the voice, it was Shi Kexin.

Jun Qingyu walked over and opened the door, "Something the matter?"

Shi Kaixin carried two large bags of desserts and said, "The marshal asked me to buy some desserts. He said that you didn't eat much before. If you're hungry, you can have some dessert to fill your stomach."

Jun Qingyu turned around and walked in, "Come on in."

"Ok." Shi Kaixin put the items on the table, "The speciality of the dessert store and their new products are here."

He didn't know what Jun Qingyu's taste was like. When Shi Kaixin bought them, he simply bought them all, there was nothing wrong with buying more.

Jun Qingyu glanced at the bags, he had no appetite, "Sit down."

“Huh? Oh.” Shi Kaixin sat on the chair opposite Jun Qingyu, “Is there anything wrong?”

Jun Qingyu said, “Tell me exactly what happened today. ”

“Just now the marshal…”

“I didn’t ask.” Fu Yuanchuan was so busy to this extent, how could he ask Fu Yuanchuan this while he was eating? A quiet meal could also be regarded as a short break.

Shi Kaixin thought about the marshal’s orders so he didn’t hide it and said outright, “In fact, we were screwed this time, they took the chance to slack off and didn’t make a report. As a result, they were caught and taken to the corps headquarters, and only when the marshal came forth did they let them go.”

“Were they people from the imperial leader?”

Shi Kaixin nodded, “Yes.”

It wasn’t like there hadn’t been a case like this before in the past. Sometimes it was just too late to report when the matter was too urgent. He didn’t know if they were too unlucky this time or something but they got caught red-handed.

Jun Qingyu took a sip of fruit tea and said thoughtfully, “What conditions did you promise them?”

The other side had finally grasped such a big leverage, it was impossible for them to let them go when they said to.

“The marshal didn’t tell me the specifics.” Yuanchuan really didn’t know this, he followed by Fu Yuanchuan’s side but waited at the door and didn’t go in.

Shi Kaixin said, “However, the marshal asked me to inform the corps to assemble. My best guess is that it might have something to do with the Zerg proposal we had previously.”

“The Zerg…” Jun Qingyu knitted his brows. It was an inch too. How could they be so unfortunate to run into this matter?

It was really hard to say how this matter would turn out in the future.

With his fingertips tapping the tabletop rhythmically, Jun Qingyu thought for a while before he took out his light brain and sent a message to Wen Chengyao through the chat of the online store.

Wen Chengyao probably happened to be looking at his light brain, so he replied very quickly.

Jun Qingyu: [How’s the preparatory work going?]

Wen Chengyao: [It’s almost done. I’m planning to make a move tomorrow.]

Jun Qingyu: [Wait for my notice for a while longer.]

Wen Chengyao: [Didn’t you say to do it as soon as possible?]

Jun Qingyu: [There’s a change in plans. Since the preparations over there are almost done, you can come back to see your sister first. It’ll be the same even if you return when it’s time to make a move.]

Wen Chengyao: [Ok.]

Jun Qingyu deleted his chat history, turned off his light brain, and mulled over the matter. He turned around and asked Shi Kaixin, “Has the time been set?”

Shi Kaixin shook his head, “Not yet, but they are pushing it. It shouldn’t be long before they do.”

“Will you go with them?”

This question stunned Shi Kaixin.

If he had heard this question before, he would have replied without any hesitation: He would definitely go.

But now…he always felt that the marshal would leave him behind to protect Jun Qingyu.

Seeing that he didn't answer, Jun Qingyu could roughly guess what he would say, "Find a way to follow them. A slight mishap happened to the spaceship midway and it was unable to fly. It got delayed for a few days on some planet on the way before setting off."

In fact, there was no need to set off when the time came.

If things went smoothly here, it was also possible to return immediately.

"This…" Shi Kaixin scratched his head, he felt that Jun Qingyu was serious about assigning a task to him.

Following that, he felt that something was not right. If he didn't accept it, Jun Qingyu's authority was equal to the marshal's…

Jun Qingyu said, "If you can't do it, I can tell Yuanchuan directly. He will listen to me."

This matter could be known to Fu Yuanchuan, but it cannot be Fu Yuanchuan who stops the spaceship.

"Ahem, I'll try my best." Shi Kaixin had asked the marshal before. If Jun Qingyu assigned a task for him to do, did he need to report it to the marshal?

What Fu Yuanchuan said at the time was, 'Attach the utmost importance to Jun Qingyu's arrangements, there was no need to tell him.'

Perhaps he just thought it was a trivial matter but now, this matter was such a huge matter that he couldn't handle it either.

Jun Qingyu looked at Shi Kaixin's clasped hands and said, "Don't be nervous."

Shi Kaixin: "……"

I’m dead nervous, ok?

Although Jun Qingyu said that he could tell him, but if he told the marshal, and he felt that it was a trivial matter, would he think he was snitching him out on purpose?

If he didn’t inform him, what would he do if things got out of hand?

Shi Kaixin has never been so torn in his life.

Jun Qingyu asked, “Did Yuanchuan assign you something to do later?”

Shi Kaixin shook his head. His main task now was to protect Jun Qingyu.

Though the top floor of this office building was extremely safe like an iron barrel, he still had to protect Jun Qingyu here.

Jun Qingyu contemplated before he got up to clean up the room.

No one would come into the office except for Fu Yuanchuan and the cleaning robot. The robot cleaning would only target dust and would not touch the items on the table.

When Shi Kaixin saw that, he lowered his head and sent a message. He wanted to ask for the opinions of the brothers in the group. Of course, he didn’t tell the story all over again but started with ‘I have a friend’ to simplify this matter a bit.

As he typed, he was rather slow as he thought about the course of events while he typed. Shi Kaixin weaved out a story slowly.

At that moment, a 30-second voice message suddenly popped up. Shi Kaixin was caught unprepared and he tapped it with his fingertip.

“Shi Kaixin, are you kidding me? I have already sent a red envelope and now, you tell me that they are not together yet. You, this is ridiculous——”

Shi Kaixin: “!!!”

He died on the spot.

Jun Qingyu listened to the voice message over there, leisurely straightening out the documents in his hand. He unhurriedly turned his head to look over, “Red envelope?”

Looking at Shi Kaixin’s panicked state, Jun Qingyu narrowed his eyes.

Just with this sentence, coupled with the ‘husband’ that Shi Kaixin blurted out not long ago, as well as the chain reaction from other gossips.

Jun Qingyu understood what was going on and thinking about what Shi Kaixin had said to him earlier, he said indifferently, “Your lips are sealed?”

He rated himself quite highly.

Shi Kaixin gave a light cough when he was caught on the spot and hastily turned off the voice that was still playing in a loop. These people in the group aren’t doing anything! Relying on his first-hand information to ship them vigorously, how could you still say that I’m deceiving you!

Shi Kaixin swallowed nervously and said, “I am not very reliable in everything I do every day. My only joy is to gossip with my brothers about you and the marshal and now, my only joy is gone.”

Jun Qingyu lifted his eyebrows, “In that case, I’ll try harder.”

Shi Kaixin was stupefied, subconsciously asked, “What?”

Jun Qingyu put down the files, and walked over and patted him on the shoulder, “I’ll strive to make your joy come back as soon as possible.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

In this chapter, you see Jun Qingyu’s dedication to Fu Yuanchuan and Fu Yuanchuan’s workaholic self. It’s worrying. Both of you, please don’t starve yourselves (T ^ T)

The little mermaid is finally going to make it official! Yes! Return Shi Kaixin’s and his brothers’ joy, be their gossip material. ψ(` ∇´)ψ

Chapter 49

Chapter 49

Shi Kaixin: “???”

I. What. Is this?!

Shi Kaixin’s eyes widened in astonishment, his lips moved but he choked on his words.

No way. Really?

It’s not what I think it is, is it?

“You…Eh?” Shi Kaixin’s state of mind right now was like a planet had collided with the empire and caused a volcanic eruption; he was knocked senseless.

“Wait a minute,” After he calmed down in a while, Shi Kaixin asked in a daze, “Isn’t the marshal the one who is pursuing you right now?”

Jun Qingyu tore open a tea bag and added a little hot water, then he poured away the first rinse of the tea. He asked him back with a question, “What do you think?”

“I think…” Shi Kaixin scratched his head, he didn’t have a clue about it.

Before he could think it over, Fu Yuanchuan pushed open the door and came in.

Shi Kaisin stood up in a hurry, “Marshal.”

“Mhm.”

Glancing at Fu Yuanchuan, then at Jun Qingyu, who was making tea, Shi Kaixin thought for a little bit and said, “Marshal, if there is nothing else, I’ll be going now.”

“Go back.”

“All right!” Obtaining his permission, Shi Kaixin opened the door and ran off without any hesitation.

Jun Qingyu came over holding a cup of brewed tea in his hands and said with a smile, “It’s written on the package that this tea helps one to sleep peacefully. When I smelled it, it smelled no different than ordinary tea. Try it.”

Fu Yuanchuan took the cup of tea but didn’t drink it, rather he asked, “Why didn’t you go to sleep?”

“I don’t want to sleep alone,” Jun Qingyu moved closer to hug Fu Yuanchuan, he tilted his head and said, “Let’s rest here and return after we wake up.”

Not only was it rather late to spare some time going around, but in order to prevent another incident from happening; if they stayed here and if something happened, they could also save some time from travelling here.

Fu Yuanchuan said softly, “Okay.”

He was busy until now and it wasn’t in the middle of the night anymore. It was bright outside.

For the duration he had been busy, the little fish stayed up with him too.

Fu Yuanchuan hugged the little fish and coaxed, “Go to sleep.”

Jun Qingyu nuzzled into Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace and gently dispersed some spiritual energy so that Fu Yuanchuan could sleep a lot better.

—

He slept so late to the extent that he simply slept till the next day. When he woke up early in the morning, Fu Yuanchuan thought he had read the time wrong.

In the past, even if he stayed up very late, he wouldn’t sleep for such a long time like right now.

The little fish in his arms slept like a log and Fu Yuanchuan lowered his head to look at him.

In his unconscious slumber, he would nuzzle into his embrace too.

He was well-behaved, no different when he was in his little mermaid form.

His gaze swept across the little fish’s face and landed unconsciously on his thin, light-coloured lips.

Fu Yuanchuan’s expression dimmed slightly, and at that moment, Jun Qingyu mumbled something before he turned over and squeezed over to his side; he positioned his jaw on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder drowsy.

As his breath swept across his neck, Fu Yuanchuan stiffened up. He leaned to one side little by little but he did not dare to move his arm, afraid that he would wake the little fish sleeping in his arms.

Fu Yanchuan lay flat as he closed his eyes, and the sound of his accelerated heartbeat lingered in his ears, not going away.

He just likes to be affectionate with you. What are you thinking about?

Fu Yuanchuan wrinkled his brows and his mind was in a mess.

Fu Yuanchuan, who was calm and cool-headed when he encountered an incident, was in a state of complete confusion at the moment.

He thought…when the little fish woke up, he really needed to tell him that this was not right.

He could no longer let the little fish act like a spoiled child and let him off.

It couldn’t be like that anymore.

When Jun Qingyu woke up, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t notice it at all.

Jun Qingyu actually felt rather strange looking at Fu Yuanchuan like this, hence he raised his hand and poked Fu Yuanchuan’s cheek, “What’s wrong?”

He did not appear to be sleeping but lying flat on his back with his eyes closed, which generally gave him a feeling that he was relatively nervous.

Fu Yuanchuan suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the innocent little fish. He gave a light cough, “You are awake.”

“Mhm.” Jun Qingyu sat up and asked, “Do you feel unwell anywhere?”

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head. Just as he was about to say something, the sound of someone knocking on the door came from outside.

“Marshal! Marshal! Yu Zhi has returned!”

Hearing Shi Kaixin voice, Fu Yuanchuan ignored it, intending to speak to the little fish first, “I…”

“Marshal! Marshal, open the door!”

“You…”

“Marshal——!”

“……”

The several times he had spoken were all obstructed by Shi Kaixin’s ear-piercing, devilish voice.

Jun Qingyu restrained himself from smiling and touched Fu Yuanchuan’s head, “Go and freshen up.”

Fu Yuanchuan responded reluctantly, “Mhm.”

Shi Kaixin was still knocking on the door outside.

Fu Yuanchuan changed his clothes and came out. Shi Kaixin’s voice was still coming from outside.

In that instant, Fu Yuanchuan had already helped him to pick a planet to go on a business trip, “Yuanchuan, try this candy, it’s delicious.”

The little fish’s words disrupted his train of thoughts, and when he looked sideways, the little fish had delivered a half-eaten soft candy to his mouth.

When he met the little fish’s bright eyes, Fu Yuanchuan swallowed what he wanted to say once more and ate that half-eaten candy, “Where did you get this candy?”

Jun Qingyu said, “It was brought along with the desserts Shi Kaixin bought yesterday.”

Jun Qingyu curved up his eyes, “Does it taste good? There’s still more inside.”

“It tastes good,” Fu Yuanchuan took the candy wrapper and threw it away, “Don’t consume so many sweet things in the morning, it’s not good for your teeth.”

Jun Qingyu unwrapped another piece of candy, “It’s fine. Only children will get rotten teeth if they eat too much candy. I am already an adult, so there won’t a problem.”

Fu Yuanchuan lifted his eyebrows, apparently not agreeing with this point of view; although according to the age of a mermaid, the little fish was indeed an adult.

The candy had already been stuffed into his mouth, hence Fu Yuanchuan could only say, “That is the last piece.”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head obediently.

Just as Shi Kaixin opened the door, Shi Kaisin let out a cry, “Marshal, you’re finally awake!”

Fu Yuanchuan: “……”

Jun Qingyu chewed on his candy silently. He felt that Shi Kaixin’s disposition was mirthful and rather unorthodox but sometimes, he handled matters very seriously. It was difficult to imagine that someone would combine such opposing dispositions so well.

Shi Kaixin said cheerfully, “Yu Zhi is back. The mission went without a hitch. He accidentally got affected by a drug, and as a result, he went back to rest and asked me to help him to deliver his report to you.”

After knocking on the door for a long time and handing the report to Fu Yuanchuan, Shi Kaixin turned and left.

The matter earlier this morning…

Thinking of how Fu Yuanchuan had been interrupted by the sound coming from outside several times earlier, the corners of Jun Qingyu’s could not refrain from raising.

Fu Yuanchuan was not in a hurry to open the report. He was thinking about buying some food for the little fish first but he was met with the little fish smiling when he turned his head. He could not help raising his eyebrows, “What are you laughing at?”

“It’s nothing,” Jun Qingyu asked him, “You don’t have anything you’re busy with today?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’m almost done.”

Those who were being punished in the gravity chamber would not be released in a short period of time and even if they were released, they would be transferred to the confinement cell straight away.

The major issues had fundamentally been dealt with, and as for the rest of the trifling matters, he would leave them to Shi Kaixin.

Fu Yuanchuan thought about it and said, “Let’s have food delivered from downstairs and have a meal here before we return home.”

It would be too slow if they went back to make a meal.

Jun Qingyu had no objections to this and just went with Fu Yuanchuan’s arrangement.

While ordering, Fu Yuanchuan only ordered a small portion of fruits and vegetables.

He had no choice but to order dishes with more meat when eating out as the taste of fruits and vegetables weren’t that good—the little fish didn’t like the taste of these fruits and vegetables.

While waiting for their takeout, Jun Qingyu ate two mouthfuls of a cake.

Though it was leftovers from yesterday, there was not too much of a change in its taste. There was no difference in its taste or freshness when he ate it.

As he was eating, Shi Kaixin’s voice came from outside again, “Marshal! It’s not good!”

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows. This person had just left not long ago, so why did he come back again?

When the door was opened to let him enter, Shi Kaixin ran in holding a pile of clothes.

Jun Qingyu asked incredulously, “What’s that for?”

Shi Kaixin put the pile of clothes on the table and slowly opened the outer layer and there was another layer covered within.

Several layers of coats were taken apart in succession and finally, a white egg that was almost two or three times larger than a chicken egg was revealed inside.

“Yu Zhi brought this back,” Shi Kaixin wiped the surface of the egg with a tissue and said, “I think it might be a mermaid egg.”

There was a layer of self-protective membrane on this egg and no instrument could see through this layer of film to see what was inside.

Yet, just by looking at its outward appearance, it was similar to the mermaid eggs on display at the mermaid base, except for the difference between broken shell and unbroken shell.

However, whether it was a mermaid egg or not, could not be distinguished by the naked eye.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, “Have you sent it to the mermaid breeding base for an inspection?”

Although Shi Kexin looked like a fool, he was quite reliable in doing things.

He said, “I scrapped some of the membrane and asked someone to send it over. We have to wait until tomorrow to get the results. I didn’t know what to do with this egg, that’s why I sent it to you, Marshal.”

Before Yu Zhi fell asleep after he had returned, he pointed to the clothes for a long time. Shi Kaixin didn’t understand what he meant by that, he only thought that Yu Zhi wanted him to help him hang up the clothes.

After returning from handing in the report, he thought about helping him to hang up his clothes, but just as he unfolded the clothes, this egg fell out.

If it were not for his sharp eyes and agile hands, that egg would have fallen to the ground.

From such a high altitude, that mermaid egg would inevitably have been jolted when it fell and it would be questionable whether it would have survived by then.

Mermaid eggs were not so easy to raise and something would go wrong if they were not properly taken care of.

If it wasn’t a mermaid egg after the inspection was done and it was simply an ordinary egg, he could still barely take care of it and maybe if he was lucky enough, he could hatch it.

However, if it turned out to be a mermaid and he tossed the mermaid egg aside casually; and if the fragile mermaid in the egg died, he would be held accountable.

After he thought about it, Shi Kaixin decided to talk to the marshal about the existence of this egg.

Could it be a mermaid egg?

Jun Qingyu reached out and touched it, it seemed to look a lot like a mermaid egg.

He silently released a bit of fingertip and placed his fingertips on that egg, there was even a resonance of spiritual energy in response, but it felt somewhat strange.

Jun Qingyu didn’t know how the spiritual energy of the other mermaids was like but for the moment, the probability that this egg was a mermaid egg was relatively higher.

Shi Kaixin sighed, “I don’t even know where Yu Zhi got it from. Since he was assigned to complete the task, then he should complete it, but he even brought an egg back. And now, I don’t know what to do with it.”

The mermaid breeding base does not accept foreign mermaid eggs. Regardless of whether this was a mermaid egg or not, there was no suitable place to accommodate it.

Shi Kaixin asked tentatively, “Marshal, how about I leave this egg with you first?”

Fu Yuanchuan glanced at the little mermaid, “No, take it back.”

Shi Kaixin looked at the mermaid egg, uncomparably worried and said, “I’m afraid that my hand will slip and I will accidentally break it when I

hold it. I'm still so scared even when I hold it with so many layers of clothes."

Fu Yuanchuan said, "The eggshell of a mermaid egg is very hard."

It's not like if you say it would break, it would truly break.

Eggs that have the same hardness were still relatively rare.

Jun Qingyu attempted to touch this egg with his hand. It felt really solid and it was much harder than an ordinary egg.

As he was thinking about it, he suddenly heard a crack…

The next moment, the egg began to crack all around the area Jun Qingyu had touched.

The aura of chaotic mental energy assaulted his senses.

Jun Qingyu was taken aback for a moment—this vital energy was full of malice.

"Be careful!" Before the thing in the egg crawled out, Fu Yuanchuan tossed it away and stepped in front of Jun Qingyu.

The cracked egg fell to the ground and its eggshell scattered all over, but it wasn't a little mermaid that crawled out of it, but a dark Zerg covered with sticky liquid.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Thank you for the ko-fi!!

I’m prepared with my candles to light for Shi Kaixin, he’s going to a faraway planet it is. ¯_(ツ)_/¯

You’ve interrupted the big boss’ words with your enthusiastic knocking.

Chapter 50

Chapter 50

Jun Qingyu deliberated over it before he said, “Let’s go and take a look.”

“Are you interested in that Zerg egg?”

Jun Qingyu was stunned for a moment, “Do you know something about it?” He sat back once more. Judging from Fu Yuanchuan’s calm attitude, there should be some information that he knew.

“I just figured that the mermaid breeding base is a third party and will not oppose any orientation. They have their own set of rules for handling matters.”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “The rule of not accepting foreign mermaid eggs did not exist before.”

But he didn’t have any impression of exactly how long ago, “I will have Shi Kaixin to check when this rule came into effect later.”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. This way, he could know when the mermaid breeding base had a problematic egg like this appearing.

Jun Qingyu couldn’t figure it out, “But if they knew that a mermaid egg would have a Zerg, why didn’t they announce this news?”

Although there were very few foreign mermaid eggs outside, it did not mean that there were none. If by any chance that they hatch it as a mermaid egg and what came out was a Zerg, that would be terrible.

Fu Yuanchuan said lightly, “Neutrality.”

Jun Qingyu: “……?”

This was already considered neutrality but with partiality to the imperial leader.

It seems that the position of the person behind this mermaid breeding base was not so stable.

Either way, the matter would not be exposed, and he would not be guilty of any crime and he could shirk responsibility.

As they were speaking the reception downstairs delivered their food.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Let’s eat first, it will be a while before Yu Zhi wakes up.”

Jun Qingyu’s thoughts were all on that egg; he thought about the use of the egg while taking a bit of the grilled meat.

Even though it was a dead egg, it might be a favourable bargaining chip to counterbalance the mermaid breeding base if it was manipulated properly.

If the mermaid breeding base was really more inclined to the imperial leader’s side, necessary preparations were needed.

Jun Qingyu picked a piece of beef tenderloin for him and asked, “Yuanchuan, what are you going to do with that egg?”

“Do you want it?” Without Jun Qingyu having to say anymore, Fu Yuanchuan can easily guess the little fish’s line of thoughts.

Jun Qingyu smiled, “Then you’ll give it to me?”

“Yes, of course, I’ll give it to you.” There were many things that could be extended from that egg, amongst these, many would be implicated, but if the little fish wanted it, he would naturally give him.

Fu Yuanchuan was so assured when he answered, Jun Qingyu couldn’t help but curve his eyes, “You’re not going to ask me what I’m going to do with it?”

“It’s up to you.”

“You’re the best.”

—

After they had their meal, Jun Qingyu went to Shi Kaixin to get the Zerg egg.

Fu Yuanchuan thought through it but decided not to go with him, “The lounge is on the seventh floor. Just contact him when the time comes. I have something to do. When you get back from getting the egg, let’s go home together.”

“Ok.” Jun Qingyu answered obediently before he approached him to kiss him. He waved his hand, “I’ll be leaving.”

Fu Yuanchuan froze, he remembered that he forgot to tell the little fish that this was wrong, but he got into a daze and the little fish had already left.

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head. Next time, let’s leave it to next time.

Jun Qingyu sent a message to Shi Kaixin when he went out, but no one responded. He probably had not seen it.

There were a lot of people on the seventh floor, which was a bit more chaotic compared to the upper floor.

Jun Qingyu used some spiritual energy when he checked the insect egg before and a mark was left, so he looked for it directly.

“Eh? Why are you here? The marshal didn’t come with you?”

When he heard that, he knew that Shi Kaixin had not looked at his light brain.

Jun Qingyu said, “I’m here to get the Zerg egg.”

“The Zerg egg? What do you want that thing for?” After asking that, Shi Kaixin turned around and said, “Come in, I’ll get it for you.”

In the two-person dorm room, Yu Zhi had woken up and there was no doubt on his face when he saw Jun Qingyu coming in.

Jun Qingyu understood. This person was also a member of Shi Kaixin’s group.

Considering that Yu Zhi had lost his consciousness due to the mission, Jun Qingyu stood aside and scattered some universal life energy on the condition that he went unnoticed to help him by checking on him.

Fortunately, he was simply drugged and there was nothing else.

Shi Kaixin brought a bag over; it was more convenient to put it in a bag, “I put the Zerg egg into the bag.”

“Ok.” After receiving the Zerg egg, Jun Qingyu was not in a hurry to leave and he asked, “Where did you get this Zerg egg? Are there more of this?”

Shi Kaixin looked at Yu Zhi when he heard that. These questions were obviously not for him.

Yu Zhi shook his head, “It was a coincidence that I could get it. There are a lot of eggs, but each egg has a special record. This dead egg was taken out to be destroyed and I took it out from the place it was going to be destroyed.”

If it had not been half-destroyed, the eggshell would not be so fragile.

“Where did you see a lot of eggs?”

Yu Zhi said, “There is a dark room where the old man lives.” The original objective was to get information, but when he came across it by accident, he simply took the egg back with him.

Jun Qingyu nodded his head, “Thank you.”

Yu Zhi smiled and said, “You’re welcome. It’s what I should do.”

Jun Qingyu felt that Yu Zhi’s attitude was a little strange, he raised his eyebrows and cast a glance at Shi Kaixin.

Shi Kaixin pretended to be stupid and looked at the ceiling.

I’m not, I don’t, I don’t know anything, don’t ask me.

My lips are sealed and I won’t say anything at all.

Shi Kaixin had a guilty conscience when he was stared at by Jun Qingyu and he decisively changed the subject by asking, “Eh, by the way, why didn’t the marshal come down with you?”

“He said he had something to deal with, so he asked me to come and get the Zerg egg first.” Jun Qingyu took a quick look at the Zerg egg in the bag. No matter how he looked at it, it looked like a quail cooped up inside on half of its eggshell.

Shi Kaixin nodded, “He should be settling loose ends.”

Jun Qingyu was taken aback for a moment, “What do you mean by settling loose ends?”

“The marshal doesn’t come here often, and every time he leaves, he will get rid of the documents, destroy the hard-copy documents and also some surveillance data, audio records, and etcetera. He will delete what should be deleted and store the useful ones on the cloud.”

“No information will be left here for a long time.”

He didn’t come here often and no one except for Fu Yuanchuan could enter his office. Once something got lost, it was not certain when it would get discovered.

So every time before he left, Fu Yuanchuan would clean it up thoroughly, leaving no information behind.

Although it was very troublesome, it was undoubtedly a good way to keep the information confidential.

Jun Qingyu nodded his head, “Let’s go.”

“Mhm.”

When Jun Qingyu returned, Fu Yuanchuan was not finished with it yet.

“What are you doing?” Jun Qingyu walked over to look, it seemed like he was looking through a video frame by frame.

“The surveillance.” Fu Yuanchuan slid the progress bar back by a bit again and said, “The number of files does not match.”

The surveillance was facing the table and the files were scattered to ensure that each copy was under the surveillance.

Yet Fu Yuanchuan had looked through it twice, there was still one copy less.

Jun Qingyu was stupefied, “…Surveillance?”

He went behind to look at it. The surveillance did not capture anyone. There were only files on the surveillance camera, but he didn’t know if any sound was recorded.

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan gave him a piece of candy, “Wait a little longer, I’ll be finished soon enough.”

Jun Qingyu looked at the progress bar that kept moving back by a little bit, he thought for a while and said, “Yu Zhi is awake, do you have anything you want to ask him? Why don’t I help you with the file and you can go find Yu Zhi first?”

“There’s no need to ask, it’s all written clearly in the report.”

“Well…What about the matter about the Zerg egg?”

“It’s also written.” Fu Yuanchuan pulled out a document, “If you are interested, you can take a look.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Holding that document, Jun Qingyu pursed his lips, aware that the progress bar had moved further behind.

Judging from the time, it wouldn’t be long before it was at the time he talked to Shi Kaixin.

Jun Qingyu didn’t remember losing any documents. He only remembered that those documents were stacked into a pile with different coloured binders.

The others were left untouched.

Naturally, he didn’t know which number was incorrect.

Jun Qingyu thought for a while and said, “Let me find it for you. I sorted out all the documents on the table. I should have an impression if I see them again.”

“It’s alright, there’s still some cake on the table, eat a piece and wait for a while, I’ll be finished very soon.”

“But if it’s me…” Before Jun Qingyu had finished his sentence, Fu Yuanchuan’s light brain rang. He quickly said, “Go ahead, I’ll help you find it.”

Fu Yuanchuan glanced at the caller ID on his light brain, got up and touched his head, “I’ll head downstairs.”

“Go on. Go on.” Jun Qingyu was still struggling to think of a solution but now that Fu Yuanchuan was heading downstairs, he was relieved.

Once Fu Yuanchuan left, Jun Qingyu hurriedly sat in front of the computer and quickly jumped to the timestamp when he and Shi Kaixin were talking with a few clicks.

Because it was in the wee hours of the morning and there was sound, this timestamp was marked red.

If he deleted too much, he might not be able to pick it up. In order to avoid problems when he heard it, Jun Qingyu did not delete the part in front and only deleted the part of the conversation that had Shi Kaixin's joy and what he said about letting Shi Kaixin's joy return as soon as possible.

Then he replayed it twice, it also linked smoothly when he heard it; he did not detect any issues.

After that was done, before Jun Qingyu could do anything else, Fu Yuanchuan had already finished his work and returned.

Jun Qingyu glanced over, Fu Yuanchuan was holding a large box, "A parcel?"

"It's ice cream." Fu Yuanchuan put the box aside, walked up to Jun Qingyu and asked him, "What are you doing?"

"Ah right, the file, I want to try finding it."

Fu Yuanchuan asked, "Did you find it?"

Jun Qingyu shook his head, "No."

To be precise, he hasn't had time to find it yet.

Fu Yuanchuan said no more. Jun Qingyu distinctly felt that something was amiss and he asked sceptically, "What's the matter with you?"

"Little fish, did you know that the security protection system of this office here is the highest level?"

“I know.” He could tell when he entered his personal information earlier, it’s just that…why was he talking about this at a time like this?

Fu Yuanchuan nodded and continued to say, “The surveillance video is facing all the important documents. In order to prevent someone from deleting the surveillance data after coming in and stealing the documents, the surveillance footage has a protective measure.”

Jun Qingyu’s mind froze, he had a bad premonition, “…What protective measure?”

“The deleted clips will be sent to my light brain the moment they are deleted.”

“……”

Jun Qingyu instantly stood up but before he could leave the space between the table and the chair, he was held by the waist by Fu Yuanchuan.

“Wait…”

On such a short notice, Jun Qingyu was carried back onto the chair before he could finish his words.

Fu Yuanchuan leaned intensively in front of him, with both of his hands propped up on the armrest on both sides, firmly controlling the person within his range.

Fu Yuanchuan gradually come closer and said in a low voice, “Care to explain?”

Jun Qingyu lightly blinked his eyes. This distance was so close that he could hear Fu Yuanchuan’s heartbeat in the midst of their intertwining breathing…

Fu Yuanchuan was far less calm than he seemed on the surface.

Aware of Fu Yuanchuan’s nervousness, Jun Qingyu calmed down instead. He raised his head and looked at Fu Yuanchuan without avoiding his gaze,

“If I explain…like this?”

“What?”

Jun Qingyu swiftly closed the distance between them and dropped a light kiss on his lips. He looked at Fu Yuanchuan, who was stunned, with a smile on his face, “Is this considered as an explanation?”

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Chapter 51 Part 1

Chapter 51 Part 1

“If you think it doesn’t pass, then I can…Mmm?!”

His unspoken words got crushed between his lips.

Jun Qingyu’s eyes widened unexpectedly and he was in a trance, with a sense of suffocation like he couldn’t breathe.

His soft and delicate kiss was strong but gentle.

Jun Qingyu raised his hands and wrapped them around Fu Yuanchuan’s neck, he closed his eyes and gave a gentle response before switching to a more excessive siege.

“Yuan, Yuanchuan…” Jun Qingyu uttered a few words with difficulty, but he didn’t have a chance to speak any more words. His shallow breathing from his nostrils caused his chest to rise and fall constantly, and the corners of Jun Qingyu’s eyes were a little moist.

From Fu Yuanchuan’s perspective, the traces of redness at the corners of his eyes were rather beautiful.

The sound of someone knocking on the door came from outside and Jun Qingyu pushed him, “There’s someone there. Mhm…Yuanchuan…”

Fu Yuanchuan held onto his wrist and kissed him earnestly, ignoring the knock on the door coming from outside.

So Jun Qingyu could only turn his head to avoid his lips, “Someone is knocking on the door. Someone…”

Fu Yuanchuan got avoided for a few times, so he simply didn’t pursue him anymore and kissed him softly on the side of his face.

Jun Qingyu thought it was over and nuzzled into his embrace, but the next moment, he was carried by Fu Yuanchuan in his arms from the chair, “Yuanchuan?”

Just as his words fell from his lips, Jun Qingyu was placed on the office desk.

Fu Yuanchuan held Jun Qingyu in his arms, with his arms encircling his waist.

“Yuan…” Before he had the time to say anything, a passionate kiss did not give him any time to catch his breath.

In here, Jun Qingyu couldn’t avoid him even if he tried. He could only lean in Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace, with his fingers trembling as he gripped his collar tightly, giving a subtle response from time to time.

By the time Fu Yuanchuan let go of him, Jun Qingyu’s eyes were filled with watery mist. His lips were swollen and he took small breaths as he leaned powerlessly in Fu Yuanchuan’s arms.

Jun Qingyu subconsciously pursed his lips and he felt a tingling pain.

Fu Yuanchuan moved his hand and tucked the little fish’s hair on the side of his face that had been dampened by his tears behind his ears, “Would you like to go and wash your face?”

Jun Qingyu buried his head into his arms and nodded lightly.

The knock on the door outside continued.

Fu Yuanchuan carried the little fish up horizontally and turned around to enter the compartment.

After he helped the little fish wash his face, sort out his hair and put everything in order, only did Fu Yuanchuan went out to open the door.

Jun Qingyu hugged a pillow and sat up against the headboard in a daze.

Things were developing too fast and the follow-up was completely like a feral horse without any reins, out of Jun Qingyu's expectations.

In actuality, it wasn't like he could not provide him with an explanation then, and give him a random reason. Even if it was so shoddy that it didn't make any sense, Fu Yuanchuan would still believe him.

But…oddly at that moment, he didn't want to provide him with any justification.

Jun Qingyu thought about moments ago and the corners of his mouth couldn't refrain from lifting slightly, but that action affected the sore spot on his lips. He froze and made no further movements.

After a while, Fu Yuanchuan opened the door and came in.

Jun Qingyu looked behind him—there was no one there, so he asked, "Who was knocking on the door just now?"

"Shi Kaixin." Fu Yuanchuan opened a box of ice cream and handed it to him, "Try eating this and see if it's good."

Jun Qingyu took the ice cream and was not in a rush to eat it, "Is there anything wrong?"

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, "He's just here to deliver a document. It has been settled."

Jun Qingyu didn't ask any more questions about the matter that had been resolved and lowered his head to eat the box of ice cream.

Eating some cold stuff could slightly relieve the pain.

Jun Qingyu took a small bite. It was obviously frozen stiff but it melted once it was in his mouth and it didn't feel too sweet at all. It was just the right taste.

"Why did you think of shopping for ice cream online?" When the ice cream was delivered, it had a courier packaging and not a takeout packaging. In other words, it was not bought anywhere in the vicinity.

He glanced at the delivery date on the outer packaging and it was the next day.

When the express delivery of the interstellar was so developed and it was still going to arrive the next day, it was enough to see how far the shipping origin was from the planet where it was purchased.

The shipping cost between the planets was not low, so if he bought ice cream like this, the shipping cost might be up to one-third of the price of ice cream.

Fu Yuanchuan threw away the ice cream packaging and sat next to the little fish, "I saw that you liked the ice cream from the amusement park the last time and they all said that Planet C's ice cream is delicious, so I bought a few for you to try."

Jun Qingyu froze as he ate a spoonful. At that time, he hadn't even had ice cream for such a long time, plus the taste was really good, that was why he thought that it was great.

He didn't expect Fu Yuanchuan to buy so much ice cream for him.

He saw how big the box was earlier and Fu Yuanchuan said he bought a few

but judging from its size, Jun Qingyu feels that Fu Yuanchuan's reference to a few should refer to several flavours.

As for how many boxes of each flavour he had bought, he had no idea.

Jun Qingyu scooped a spoonful and fed it to Fu Yuanchuan, "It's delicious."

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan only tasted a mouthful, “Eat it. We’ll go home once you’re finished.”

The leftover ice cream was placed in a special cooler box and it wouldn’t melt in a short time so there was no need to worry.

Jun Qingyu nodded and said, “Okay.”

A small box of ice cream wouldn’t take long even if he ate it slowly.

And after he was done eating, his mouth didn’t feel any pain at all.

When they went out, Jun Qingyu noticed that the lights of the meditation room next to the office were lit up. It seemed like someone was inside, but he didn’t see anyone there before.

Seeing that the little fish was a little absent-minded, Fu Yuanchuan asked, “What are you looking at?”

Jun Qingyu retracted his gaze, “It’s nothing, let’s go.”

“Mhm.”

—

When they got home, Fu Yuanchuan went straight upstairs to his office.

Jun Qingyu followed after him quizzically, “Is there anything else that hasn’t been dealt with?”

Why did he rush to the office as soon as he got home?

“Nope, it has all been settled.” Fu Yuanchuan opened a drawer and rummaged through it, “I’m here to get something.”

Jun Qingyu leaned against the door and tilted his head to look at him, “What are you getting?”

“Medicine.”

With that said, Fu Yuanchuan took out a small tube of ointment from the drawer and took another small bowl, which was approximately the length of two fingers.

He squeezed the ointment into the small bowl, added some crushed powder and stirred them well.

Jun Qingyu felt that Fu Yuanchuan's technique felt a bit like dispensing a prescription medicine, "You also know how to do this."

"I've used it before. It's anti-inflammatory and reduces blood stasis. I'll apply some for you."

Jun Qingyu felt that the pain was completely tolerable and there was no need to apply some medicine. He didn't know what Fu Yuanchuan was doing with those things just now, so he didn't stop him.

"Come here." Fu Yuanchuan dipped a cotton swab into it.

It was already done and it would be a waste of his efforts if he didn't use it.

Jun Qingyu walked over, Fu Yuanchuan applied a thin layer of medicine on his mouth.

The feeling was not very distinct but when he raised his head slightly, he couldn't see Fu Yuanchuan's movements clearly, so he asked, "Are you done?"

"Yes." Fu Yuanchuan threw the cotton swab away.

Jun Qingyu subconsciously pursed his lips so that he could spread the medicine more evenly and it was inevitable that he would taste the medicine.

It was a little bit sweet and he didn't taste anything else. In short, there was no bitter taste.

The medicine would automatically form a membrane after a while and it would not affect him when he ate and drank anything.

The ointment was stirred when needed and the quantity used was not a lot, but the quantity Fu Yuanchuan prepared was just right and it was used up.

After the feeling of the ointment on his mouth was completely gone, Jun Qingyu asked, “Can I have some ice cream?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “You have already eaten one box today.”

The ice cream he bought was for the little fish, but he definitely could not eat too much of it in a day.

Jun Qingyu looked at Fu Yuanchuan meekly, “Then can I have another one?”

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(# ﾟДﾟ#)

It’s a clear sign that Shi Kaixin’s joy has set sail.

Chapter 51 Part 2

Chapter 51 Part 2

His words of refusion took a turn before it came out of his mouth and it came out as, "…That's the last one."

"Great!" Jun Qingyu turned around and went downstairs, picked a chocolate-flavoured one from the assemblage of ice cream before he sat down on the sofa to eat it.

He turned his light brain on and searched for information about the mermaid breeding base.

All the things he could search on the Internet were what the mermaid breeding base wanted him to see.

There weren't too many details and the rest of it required Fu Yuanchuan to send people out to check them out.

Jun Qingyu also simply wanted to take a quick look at when the mermaid breeding base discovered that Zergs would appear in mermaid eggs.

He recorded the time period; this would come in useful in the future.

After that was done, Jun Qingyu suddenly remembered that he still had to send some desserts to Wen Chengyao's sister this afternoon.

He slept too late yesterday, anticipating that he would not be able to get up in time, then he amended the time with the other ahead of time and said that it would be sent over this afternoon.

It just so happened that he could also check on her body’s absorption of spiritual energy and his recorded data should get updated too.

The most important thing was that he had to set a time.

He planned to set out with Fu Yuanchuan to attack the Zergs. Although he couldn’t get to where the Zergs were according to his plan, in the end, he couldn’t even see Fu Yuanchuan for a few days even if he made trips back and forth.

Jun Qingyu didn’t like that he couldn’t see Fu Yuanchuan for too long.

Moreover, it was also troublesome when he made Shi Kaixin create a problem to make the spaceship stop previously.

It was much better for him to head over, restore his appearance as a mermaid after stopping the spaceship and in due course, they couldn’t even find the person to be held accountable for it even if they wanted to.

No matter how they fabricate an enemy or how someone targets Fu Yuanchuan on purpose and sends someone to follow his battleship to cause a ruckus, the imperial leader wouldn’t be able to hold him accountable even if they wanted to when the time came.

No matter how he saw it, it was much more convenient for him to go than Shi Kaixin.

It was just that how would he go there when the time came…Jun Qingyu felt that he still had to refine this plan.

At the moment that he saw Fu Yuanchuan coming over, Jun Qingyu said, “Yuanchuan, tell me when you have set a time to leave.”

“Ok.” For such a trifling matter, Fu Yuanchuan naturally complied with the little fish’s wish.

“Are you free later? I have to go to the dessert store.” If Fu Yuanchuan was not free, he could just go there alone.

“Yes, I’m free this afternoon.” To be exact, he had nothing up the entire day.

In spite that the imperial leader’s side was pressing him urgently, the time for preparation was still left to him and as for those urges, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t care about them.

Matters that were completely up to him and them urging him, he dismissed them.

Compared to before, he had more free time now.

It was not the appointed time yet and Jun Qingyu wasn’t in so much of a hurry. They still had time and including the time for the journey there, it was still too early, so he lay on the sofa and got some shut-eye.

It was time for a nap, but he just didn’t feel sleepy. He closed his eyes and recovered his spiritual energy to prepare to go out in the afternoon.

—

When they arrived at the dessert store, it was ten minutes earlier than the appointed time.

Jun Qingyu prepared those dishes as per usual. This time, he filled in the records ahead of time and added the date in the part that was vacant.

To pay special attention, this was the amount of time for the absorption of the universal life energy.

Not long after they came in, the door of the dessert store was pushed open again.

Jun Qingyu took a quick look, it was only Wen Chengyao’s sister.

His previous plan was temporarily put off. He told Wen Chengyao that he could come back first and there was more than enough time for him to go back there when he notified him to take action, but it seemed that Wen Chengyao had not returned.

Even so, there was no way to guess. What if he had come back, but he just didn’t follow her here?

Jun Qingyu asked, “Your brother hasn’t come back?”

Yaoyao shook her head, sat down at her usual seat and said, “He came back before, but he didn’t stay for too long. He feared that if he wasn’t there, some kind of trouble might occur so he went back.”

He managed to get the arrangements done, and if something went wrong because of him leaving for a day or two—don’t speak of how others would react—it would make Wen Chengyao’s blood boil.

After waiting for such a long time, there was only a day or two left.

Jun Qingyu lifted his eyebrows when he heard this, his attitude was not bad.

Just as he was thinking about it, Jun Qingyu was fed a piece of strawberry and he ate a bite. Somehow, he remembered the smoothie Fu Yuanchuan made for him last time.

Jun Qingyu asked while eating the piece of strawberry, “Can I have a smoothie later?”

“No.” Fu Yuanchuan refused him firmly this time, “You can’t eat too much cold food in one day.”

Eating two boxes of ice cream a day was already the limit.

Jun Qingyu just thought of it on a whim, he didn’t really want to eat it so when he was rejected, he said, “Okay. Then remember to make me a smoothie tomorrow.”

“All right.”

Yaoyao looked at the two of them. Their relationship was obviously not much different from previously but somehow, it appeared to be a bit different.

Yaoyao tilted her head, she just couldn’t understand where this subtle difference came from.

After the desserts were served, Yaoyao didn’t think twice about it anymore.

The other desserts were served by Fu Yuanchuan and the last plate of mixed fruits was served by Jun Qingyu.

In a situation where he has sufficient spiritual energy, he could use his universal life energy without getting discovered.

On top of that, it didn’t take long, it was the kind where universal life energy just flited past.

Returning to the checkout counter, Jun Qingyu recorded her data and it was indeed the same as what he had expected. After a short duration of not taking in universal life energy, her body recovered faster than with continuous intake.

In that case, it was feasible for him to leave for a period of time.

It was only about a week at most.

Although he could not consume any smoothie, he could eat cut fruits.

Fu Yuanchuan cut a plate for the little fish and did not add anything. It was also delicious to eat it like this.

Yaoyao still finished her share quietly and then thanked him before she left.

Jun Qingyu didn’t speak of abstaining from his food at all, but he wanted to wait for Fu Yuanchuan’s end to set a time for departure. Thus, Jun Qingyu told Yaoyao, in order to prevent the time from being incorrect at that time, disrupting his plan.

Jun Qingyu ate some strawberries as he typed the last character on his computer before getting up and stretching. He turned around and said with a smile, “I’m done!”

The moment he looked back, the traces of the kiss left on my lips in the morning were very obvious and the little fish's face had a smile that drew people in.

Looking at Jun Qingyu, Fu Yuanchuan's expression had a subtle change and he said softly, "…I want to kiss you."

Even though the ointment had been applied, its traces would not vanish easily, so kissing might hurt. Fu Yuanchuan was just thinking about it, "Does it still hurt?"

Jun Qingyu pursed his lower lip. He nodded his head before he shook it. There was still a slight pain, but it was not very distinct.

Fu Yuanchuan carried the ointment with him and was about to take it out to put some medicine on him again. When he saw the little fish nodding and shaking his head, he inexplicably wanted to tease him, "If it hurts, do I still give you a kiss?"

He was just asking and did not intend to get a response.

After hearing those words and considering it, he locked the dessert store with the digital lock at hand and even pulled down the blinds to block off anyone's line of sight.

After it was done, he walked over and sat on Fu Yuanchuan's lap.

Fu Yuanchuan was still hesitant, but he still wrapped his arms around the little fish's waist. He was going to ask what was wrong when he heard the little mermaid saying as he looked at him meekly, "Then kiss me gently."

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(〃 ▽ 〃)

Ah! There’s too much dog food being scattered!

Chapter 52

Chapter 52

After saying that, Jun Qingyu slightly raised his head and came forward to wait for a kiss.

The depths of Fu Yuanchuan's eyes were full of tenderness and there was a subtle movement on his throat. His hands wrapped around his waist couldn't help tightening, but he also controlled his strength. The tender kiss ended up being just a light kiss on his lips, "Okay."

When he spoke, his voice was inexplicably hoarse.

Fu Yuanchuan gave a light cough, and while holding the person in his arms, he helped him to apply some medicine as he said, "Let's go back since we're done here."

"Mhm, I'll make a copy of the information."

"All right."

After they were done, they headed back home.

When the suspension car was still some distance away from the villa, Jun Qingyu thought for a while and said, "Let's get down here and take a walk back."

Besides, there was nothing to do when they got home at this time. It was better to take a walk outside and look at the scenery.

Fu Yuanchuan set the suspension car to autopilot mode, it would drive back to the villa according to the route and drive to the car park.

After getting out of the car, Jun Qingyu walked slowly while holding Fu Yuanchuan's hand.

The people living in this villa area were not ordinary people and not only that, there were very few people living here.

There was no special property management, but someone was specially sent over to take care of this greenery.

After walking along this quiet path for a while, the further they went inside, the more luxuriant the trees grew.

It didn't take long before there was a faint sign of wind. The wind in this season was a bit colder since it was almost winter.

Jun Qingyu usually doesn't pay much attention to the time of the seasonal change, his focus was solely on Fu Yuanchuan and he only divided a small portion to deal with other matters.

After a few steps, Jun Qingyu's shoulders warmed up and he subconsciously looked up at Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan only wore a thin shirt and his dark coat was already draped over him.

"You…"

"It's getting windy."

Jun Qingyu raised his hand to take off the coat, "You gave your coat to me, but you're wearing so little. What should I do if you catch a cold?"

"I won't." Minor illnesses like colds or fevers had never had anything to do with Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan pressed down Jun Qingyu's hand and asked, "Do your legs hurt?"

They just walked like this without paying attention to the time. He just took a glimpse and found that they had been walking for nearly more than half an hour.

"No…" After a pause, Jun Qingyu blinked and simply said, "It hurts!"

After saying that, he spread his arms, his meaning was very obvious.

A little smile appeared on Fu Yuanchuan's face. He princess carried the little fish and walked slowly in the direction of their home.

—

The mission of attacking the Zergs fell onto Fu Yuanchuan's shoulders and there was no news from the imperial leader for a few days.

When the news came through, it got downplayed by the understatements Fu Yuanchuan prepared before he deployed his soldiers.

After pressing it down for more than ten days in a row and seeing that the imperial leader was almost unable to hold back, only did Fu Yuanchuan give out an order to set the departure time.

Early in the morning, the bedroom curtains had not been drawn and the heavy curtains blocked most of the sunlight.

Fu Yuanchuan was still asleep when Jun Qingyu woke up.

In the past, it was always Fu Yuanchuan who woke up first.

Jun Qingyu rested in his embrace, thinking about whether to get up first to pack his things but before he could make a move, Fu Yuanchuan woke up.

He watched as Fu Yuanchuan opened his eyes, even Fu Yuanchuan had a moment of confusion when he first woke up.

Jun Qingyu smiled and raised his head to kiss him, “Morning~”

“Morning.” Fu Yuanchuan drew his arms closer and hugged the little fish in his arms tighter, his voice was hoarse as he asked, “Why did you wake up so early today?”

In the past few days, the little fish slept until it was almost in the afternoon before he woke up.

Seeing that he was awake, Jun Qingyu stopped lying down, got up and said, “You’re leaving in the afternoon. Don’t you have to make preparations ahead of time today?”

All the clothes and other necessities that need to be prepared in the past few days have to be brought.

After all, on a battleship, there was no chance to wear service uniforms but rather, various types of interstellar military uniforms.

Jun Qingyu has always felt that the interstellar military uniform looks very good on Fu Yuanchuan.

When attending various occasions, the interstellar military uniforms worn were different, but they could wear them as they wished on the battleship.

In the past, Fu Yuanchuan prepared these things on his own before setting off.

Now, Jun Qingyu took on this task.

After he washed up, Jun Qingyu worked on it in front of the closet.

The battleship was fully equipped but being outside is definitely not as convenient as at home. All the things that should be prepared had to be stuffed into a suitcase.

The capacity of interstellar suitcases was not proportional to their exterior measurements.

He folded his clothes, compressing them into the suitcase. Fu Yuanchuan came up once he prepared breakfast, “Let’s eat first.”

“Go on without me, I’m not hungry.” Jun Qingyu filled half of the suitcase and the wardrobe was almost emptied by him.

There was a washing machine on the battleship, and it could dry his clothes quickly and it only took ten minutes to wash a piece of clothing.

It was reasonable to say that there was no need to bring so many clothes.

Nevertheless, the little fish was very enthusiastic about packing his clothes for him, so he didn’t say anything and just brought a few more sets of clothes.

Yet…he couldn’t do without any food.

Fu Yuanchuan walked over, put his hands under his knees, and directly carried Jun Qingyu up.

“Ah!” With a short and hurried exclamation, Jun Qingyu put his arms around Fu Yuanchuan’s neck, “I haven’t finished packing it yet.”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Let’s eat first, it’s not like my clothes can run away.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t feel hungry yet. He was probably so focused on other matters, so much that he supposed he didn’t feel any hunger.

During his meal, Jun Qingyu took his light brain out and sent a message to Wen Chengyao.

Once Fu Yuanchuan left, it was time to start preparing for the commotion there.

Wen Chengyao: [I didn’t get any news from you for so long, I thought you had forgotten about me. Don’t worry, I promise it will be a sure-fire.]

Jun Qingyu replied to him with an emoticon and put down his light brain.

After lunch, Jun Qingyu went back to pack his clothes.

Fu Yuanchuan was doing a final task deployment in his study.

The items in his study room were more complete than those on his office desk in their bedroom. Most of the time, he dealt with documents in their bedroom.

Jun Qingyu organized all the necessities into a box and it was neatly done. Each portion had a special place for the same kind of thing. They were obvious with a glance when Fu Yuanchuan had to look for them.

After he was done, Jun Qingyu buckled the box and crammed it so tightly that it wouldn't get messed up when it stood upright.

Fu Yuanchuan still had not come back from his study room; he was probably held back by some matter.

With nothing to do, Jun Qingyu stayed in their bedroom and felt bored, so he simply went downstairs to cut a plate of fruits and went to find Fu Yuanchuan with it.

Afraid that Fu Yuanchuan would have a teleconference inside, Jun Qingyu knocked on the door before he entered and only went in after getting a response.

"You're still not done yet? You have been busy for a long time today." These days Fu Yuanchuan had simply been using his light brain to process information and had not sat at his desk for a long duration of time.

For him to get busy all of a sudden, Jun Qingyu was a little unaccustomed to it.

"I'm finished with packing your luggage, how long will it take for you to be done? It's almost time to set off." Jun Qingyu sat next to Fu Yuanchuan and fed him a piece of strawberry, "Is it sweet?"

"It's rather sweet." Fu Yuanchuan zeroed in on the virtual sand table and the uploaded data showed that 80% of it had been uploaded, "I just need to wait

for the data to be integrated and I'll be done."

Jun Qingyu took a look and felt that it would not take long so he said, "Then I'll take your suitcase down first."

When Fu Yuanchuan was done, he could just get in the car.

Fu Yuanchuan grabbed him in a hurry, "It's too heavy. Don't hurt your hands, I'll move it down myself later."

Everything was compressed and put in. Although it occupied less space, the volume became larger and it was heavier when it was picked up.

"I won't." Jun Qingyu had tried the weight of the suitcase after loading it, but it didn't feel heavy. Perhaps a mermaid was not very clear about the distinction of strength.

"I think that I can move it." It was just a suitcase. It doesn't take much effort to drag it out and put it in the lift, then move it to the car outside.

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head and didn't say anything else about the suitcase. Instead, he just carried the little fish and put him onto his lap, "Have some fruit first, Shi Kaixin will come over later to take you to see the battleship."

Jun Qingyu ate some chunks of apples and responded vaguely, "Okay."

He wasn't very interested in seeing battleships, but he was rather interested in boarding one.

The amount of fruits on the plate wasn't much and by the time the progress bar of the data uploaded reached 100%, the fruits on the plate happened to be finished.

Fu Yuanchuan turned off the virtual computer and handed the mask the little fish he used when he went out, "Let's go downstairs."

Jun Qingyu stood at the window and peered down. It should be Shi Kaixin's car that had arrived and was parked downstairs.

Shi Kaixin got out of the car to carry the luggage, and he was stunned when he saw Jun Qingyu and Fu Yuanchuan coming out together.

This…Jun Qingyu was coming along?

Shi Kaixin was confused and dumbfounded.

Tell me, if you wanted to follow along, why did you give me such a difficult task to complete?

Before Jun Qingyu could understand the meaning of Shi Kaixin's expression, Shi Kaixin went to the back to place the luggage.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Get in the car first."

"Mhm."

After putting the luggage away, Shi Kaixin was the last one to come up. He looked at Jun Qingyu in the car and asked, "Marshal, do you need me to make a temporary ID?"

Though he was looking at Jun Qingyu as he spoke, he was asking Fu Yuanchuan.

The identification of everyone on the battleship was brand new random numbers set up shortly before their departure.

This was also to make sure that the identity of those who boarded the battleship had no abnormalities.

If they didn't have that identification, they were not allowed to be signed in.

Before Fu Yuanchuan spoke, Jun Qing refuted him, "No, I don't need it."

"Huh?" Shi Kaixin raised his eyebrows. You're not boarding?

Jun Qingyu nodded his head, realising that Shi Kaixin had misunderstood something and he repeated, "I don't need it."

Not boarding is not boarding, not needing it is not needing it. He could not confuse one thing with the other.

Shi Kaixin seemed to understand.

The battleship hovered above the office building and one could go directly to the top of the building with the lift in the building.

It was enormous and when one looked at it from downstairs, the side of it could not be seen with a glance.

The entire building was shrouded in shadows, and even the open space was covered with a somewhat cloudy feeling.

In addition to battleships in interstellar wars, mechas were also used.

Jun Qingyu hadn't seen Fu Yuanchuan driving a mecha yet and he wouldn't really fight with the Zergs this time. The probability of him using a mecha was not high, but there would definitely be a chance to see it on a genuine battlefield in the future.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Let's go up first."

Jun Qingyu was about to nod his head when he saw Shi Kaixin taking out the luggage and Jun Qingyu conveniently picked it up.

Looking at the little mermaid who helped to pass the luggage over, Fu Yuanchuan vaguely felt that something was wrong.

When he went out this time, the little fish actually did not want to follow along?

His past experiences told him that some things were far from being as simple as they seemed.

Fu Yuanchuan pushed the luggage aside. He put his arm around the little fish and stroked his head. He asked, "You won't follow me secretly after I leave, will you?"

“Of course not.” Jun Qingyu raised his head in his arms and looked at him innocently, “I’m well-behaved.”

As soon as he closed the trunk and walked to the front, Shi Kaisin happened to hear this sentence, “???”

What nonsense are you talking about?

The author has something to say:

Little fish: How could that be? (That’s for sure.)

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Little fishie is being naughty~! (〃 ￣ω￣ 〃)

It’s so predictable that he’ll get on that battleship as a little mermaid.

Chapter 53 Part 1

Chapter 53 Part 1

Perceiving Shi Kaixin's stunned gaze, Jun Qingyu endearingly buried his head into Fu Yuanchuan's embrace and cast a sidelong glance at him.

Shi Kaixin hurriedly covered up his embarrassment with a cough and hurriedly ran to the front to open the door.

Fu Yuanchuan looked down at the little fish in his arms. He wanted to say something but felt that it wasn't very helpful to say anything. After thinking it over, he just patted the little fish's head in the end, "Take care."

"Don't worry." Jun Qingyu said with a smile, "I will protect myself."

The little fish was always the best when it came to the matter of being well-behaved.

It was just that…whether he did as he promised, that was another matter.

Fu Yuanchuan thought for a while and said, "I'll take you on board the battleship to have a look."

"Hmm?" Jun Qingyu was flabbergasted. He had planned to wait for Fu Yuanchuan to get on the battleship before he followed him up. Why did he suddenly want to take him on board the battleship?

Jun Qingyu asked, "Aren't you leaving soon? Won't that waste some time?"

The battleship was so big that even if they didn't look around the entire place, it would take a lot of time to walk around several places, and it would

be troublesome to board it and get off of it later.

Fu Yuanchuan said lightly, “Don’t fret.”

Besides, at a time like this, it didn’t matter if it was an hour earlier or later.

Previously, Jun Qingyu had thought of exploring the battleship slowly for the fuel chamber; he had seen the layout of the battleship.

That was classified but Fu Yuanchuan has never been guarded against him.

It was just that even if he had seen the layout of the battleship before, it did not necessarily mean that he could find the fuel chamber. If he went on board to take a look, it would be easier for him to find it later.

Wanting to figure that out, Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s arm and said, “Let’s go on board to have a look then.”

“Mhm.”

The battleship hovered above and a staircase was placed at the entryway.

There was no one on the roof, thus Jun Qingyu thought that Shi Kaixin should have come up ahead of them to organise the people boarding the battleship.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for it to be so deserted here.

The width of the stairs was only enough to accommodate one person up or down and it could not accommodate two people side by side.

Fu Yuanchuan asked Jun Qingyu to walk in front of him and he protected him behind, “Slow down.”

The gradient of the stairs was a little steep. After all, it was a retractable staircase, and it was different in width and height from the stairs of a normal house.

However, this difference had little effect on Jun Qingyu.

As he walked up, he could see Fu Yuanchuan’s hand on his waist when he looked down.

Jun Qingyu smiled and asked, “Will you catch me if I fall?”

“I won’t let you fall.”

Listening to Fu Yuanchuan’s confident words, Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved up, and when walked up the last step, he turned around to reach out to Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan grasped his hand and held it up, “Before we take off, everyone will stay in their room. There are six people in each room and there is someone dedicated to the management of checking the number of people and other issues.”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. It would be easier to manage them when they were divided into groups. If not, it would be too easy for one or two to infiltrate when a large number of people were gathered together.

At present before takeoff, there was no one in the corridor.

In all livelihood, they were only allowed to come out when the flight was stable after takeoff.

It was great if there was no one there, it would be more convenient for him to act later.

Jun Qingyu shifted the mask on his face. If possible, he didn’t even want others to see him wearing a mask.

It was adequate to maintain a ‘truly’ problematic identity and then disappear to leave behind some suspense.

Shi Kaixin arranged everything and was going to come over but around the corner, he saw those two holding their hands. He stopped in his footsteps immediately and after thinking about it, he still didn’t approach them.

Fu Yuanchuan noticed his movement over there, and only spared a glance before he retracted his gaze and brought Jun Qingyu upstairs, “This is the lounge. I will usually stay here for an extended period of time.”

Only when it was necessary to command them, other than those times, he spent his time in his room, inclusive of his meal times.

Shi Kaixin would deliver them on time.

Jun Qingyu nodded and simply stood at the doorway to take a look, the room was rather spacious.

Ultimately, Fu Yuanchuan was the supreme commander of the battleship and the place where he resides would definitely not be too small.

Moreover, there were no small rooms set up around the lounge, it must be to ensure that it was quiet here.

After looking at the lounge, Fu Yuanchuan led Jun Qingyu along the corridor.

The interior of the battleships was not as breathtaking as it looked on the outside. It felt like the seats in an aeroplane were removed and partitioned into rooms with walls.

It also felt a bit like a cruise ship.

After looking at these, Fu Yuanchuan opened some more hidden passageways.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head and felt that something was amiss.

Nevertheless, Fu Yuanchuan calmly explained all the jurisdiction of the passageways to Jun Qingyu, “That’s about it. Do you still want to have a look at other places?”

Jun Qingyu saw that it was getting late, so he didn’t delay Fu Yuanchuan anymore, “Let’s not see them, I should get going.”

He had already integrated the layout with the battleship on-site.

Fu Yuanchuan nodded and said, “Ok, let me walk you down.”

“There’s no need, I’ll just go down by myself.” Originally, Jun Qingyu didn’t plan to come up and would use his space to come aboard when the battleship was taking off.

But now that everyone has already boarded, he just has to find a place to hide and wait for it to take off.

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan and kissed him, “Remember to miss me.”

Fu Yuanchuan responded softly, “Okay.”

“I’ll get going!” As he said that, Jun Qingyu smiled and waved his hand, turned around and ran back in the direction they came from.

The pathway was simple, he just had to walk to the end and go down the stairs.

Until Jun Qingyu walked out of Fu Yuanchuan’s line of sight, only did he turn around and enter the information of Jun Qingyu’s light brain into the jurisdiction. When his light brain accessed the passageways, there would be default security.

—

Jun Qingyu did not run right out but swiped the door open. He didn’t leave. He used his light brain to interfere with the surveillance and then he hid under a blind spot of the surveillance.

This way, the battleship would be acquiescent that he had left.

Shi Kaixin came to check before the battleship took off, but Jun Qingyu was nowhere to be found.

Not long after Shi Kaixin had left, he sensed the battleship slowly taking off.

The fuel chamber was entirely closed during takeoff, and it would not be opened until the flight was stable and someone would fill it with fuel on schedule.

Filling it with fuel was done manually and they would test the fuel once before filling it in and test once more every time they filled it in.

After all, if there was a problem with the fuel, something would definitely happen to the battleship.

When it was about time, Jun Qingyu walked out of his hiding spot.

He went around to the fuel chamber and hid there.

The sequence in which people on the battleship could act was the patrollers, then the guards and lastly, the soldiers of the corps.

Jun Qingyu arrived at the fuel chamber before the patrol moved and he went in as soon as the fuel chamber was opened.

This way, no one would come in until it was time for the fuel to be filled.

Jun Qingyu prepared timed electronic explosives and placed them in the fuel chamber to simulate an accident.

If something happened to the fuel chamber, it must stop and land nearby for inspection. With the battleship stopping and taking off, coupled with the inspection time, it would definitely be enough time for Wen Chengyao’s end to cause a disturbance.

Yet, just as he took out the electronic explosives, the door handle was pushed down.

Jun Qingyu’s eyebrows lifted and he hastily took his items and hid behind the machine.

Now that the patrol team has not come out, it was impossible for ordinary interstellar soldiers to come here. There was something amiss with this person…

Jun Qingyu silently hid behind the machine and didn't make a sound, just waiting as he watched the other party's movements.

The man stopped where he was standing earlier, took out something similar to the electronic explosive in his hand and placed it on the table.

While the man crouched down to fiddle with it, Jun Qingyu took a closer look. It was a little similar but not the same.

The man even wore the epaulette of a second lieutenant.

Who sent this person?

Jun Qingyu couldn't think of it for a period of time, considering that Fu Yuanchuan had offended many people.

Seeing that the other party was about to stick it on and turn on the switch, Jun Qingyu lightened his footsteps, approached him slowly and whispered from behind him, "Are you right in the middle of something?"

"Who?!" The man's hand trembled and he almost didn't hold it steadily. He hurriedly grasped it and looked at Jun Qingyu coldly.

The first thing the man did when he saw that someone else in the fuel chamber was to hold the other accountable, "Who allowed you to stay in the fuel chamber at this hour?!"

Soon after, he found that he didn't seem to be wearing the uniform of the corps. He put down the item in his hand and turned his hand to smack Jun Qingyu.

Jun Qingyu easily clasped his wrist and kicked upwards.

As they fought in the fuel chamber, both of them made no sound in tacit understanding.

The man was beaten several times, his face was red and swollen, but he gritted his teeth without uttering a word.

Jun Qingyu harboured suspicions before but now, it was confirmed that there was something wrong with the other party.

Otherwise, when a man found someone in the chamber, the first thing he ought to do was to call for help instead of sneaking around.

Thinking of it this way, Jun Qingyu didn't hold back.

The man dared to take the initiative to attack because he felt that the very thin and weak looking person in front of him was not his opponent, but after a few moves, he found that he couldn't ward off his blows at all.

"Puff——Cough! Stop it!"

Jun Qingyu ignored him and threw the person to the ground. He clapped his hands and said lightly, "Who sent you here?"

The man gritted his teeth, "It's your turn to interrogate me?——Hiss!"

Jun Qingyu didn't even expect to get much out with a single sentence, it was more like a mere formality.

There was a cord for the fuel on the table. Jun Qingyu took the cord and tied the man's hands behind his back with it.

The man was tied up with a sullen expression and said harshly, "I warn you, you can't afford to provoke the people behind me. No matter which faction you come from, you'd better think clearly before doing anything."

Jun Qingyu ignored what he said and looked down at the items brought by the man. They were heavy and they should be real explosives.

Before this item could start, Jun Qingyu simply dismantled it on the spot and let it be scrapped.

When the man saw that, he panicked and quickly shouted, "Hey, you——"

After shouting and realising that he had to keep quiet, he said in a muffled voice, “We have our own masters and there is no conflict in what we’re going to do. You don’t need to offend me, put down those items. We can discuss what benefits you want.”

Jun Qingyu ignored him.

“Do you hear me?”

Jun Qingyu shrugged his shoulders, “Wearing the uniform of the corps and doing this sort of underhanded betrayal. You’re not thinking straight.”

“Spare me the nonsense, put down those items.”

“Do you hear me? I’m talking to you.”

……

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Fu Yuanchuan giving the little fish a tour around just seems like he anticipates that Jun Qingyu would board the battleship one way or another. (￣▽￣)

And as expected of the little fish, he did and there’s some action too! Fufufu! ψ(` ∇ ´)ψ

Chapter 53 Part 2

Chapter 53 Part 2

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows, the man behind was chattering like a broken recorder.

After unscrewing two screws, he was still talking.

Jun Qingyu ran out of patience, grabbed the fountain pen on the table, turned his hand and moved it to the front of the man's eyes.

The nib of the pen rushed straight to his eyeball and the man was stunned for a moment. He widened his eyes and stayed in place.

Jun Qingyu held the fountain pen a little closer and said coldly, "Keep quiet, understand?"

The man nodded his head lightly in a daze.

Jun Qingyu placed the fountain pen back and continued to dismantle the explosive with his head lowered.

He didn't know how to handle this thing but fortunately, there was no danger as it did not start and he could just mess around with it and break it.

He wasn't familiar with using the tools so Jun Qingyu broke them by hand and broke them into pieces. As he watched, he couldn't make out what was happening live.

The man stared at Jun Qingyu unwaveringly, his hands constantly making small movements behind his back.

Yet the quality of the cord used to bind the fuel was extraordinary, along with the binding technique as well as the bizarre knots, it could not be untied and it could not be forcefully ripped off; the man was furious.

Jun Qingyu put the broken one into a corner, he would deal with it when he had time.

Then he began to work on his own fake one.

Because it was a fake one and so the choice of location was particularly important.

As he was working on it, the sound of footsteps came from outside.

Jun Qingyu glanced over at the fuel, which displayed that it was sufficient and it was not time to fill the fuel, thus no one should come.

As such, Jun Qingyu just left it alone and concentrated on his own business.

As a result, he heard someone from outside say, ‘Open the door.’

Jun Qingyu: “???”

What do you mean by open the door?

Jun Qingyu was taken aback and looked at the man lying on the ground. Could it be that Fu Yuanchuan realised something and set this person up?

Either way, the most important thing was to hide first.

Before the door opened, Jun Qingyu hurriedly hid behind the machine with the other party.

The man was taken aback for a moment, “Save——”

Seeing someone coming in, Jun Qingyu grabbed the paper on the table, crumpled it into a ball to shove it into his mouth.

The man spared no effort to struggle as he pressed his lips unwaveringly, Jun Qingyu bent his knee and hit him directly in the abdomen.

“Mmm——Wuuuuu!”

Jun Qingyu stuffed the paper ball in the moment he opened his mouth.

There was silence but the shouting earlier seemed to have attracted the attention of the person outside.

“Who’s in there?”

The item that Jun Qingyu prepared in his possession had not been used yet and that item he had just worked on was half-done and in his hand.

After thinking about it, he simply glued it to a hidden place at the back. He didn’t have the time to turn on any of the other functions and it was not the optimal place he chose. There might be an impact on the effect but it could barely serve its purpose.

After it was set, Jun Qingyu dragged the man out, intending to take him to Fu Yuanchuan.

As a result, the moment he got up, the man immediately rolled out.

At the same time, the door of the fuel chamber was opened and the patroller stood at the door.

“Wuuuuu…Ptooie, ptooie!” The man was lying on the ground, with his hands tied behind him and he was a little worse for wear with a paper ball in his mouth. His mouth was so stuffed that it could not move and he looked extremely miserable.

The captain was stunned when he saw this, “Second lieutenant? Second Lieutenant Xiang Xiuhua?”

The man nodded vigorously, “Wuuuuu!”

Jun Qingyu leaned against the cabinet door with his hand folded over his chest, listening to the name and he looked at the man on the ground contemptuously.

You're still a second lieutenant?

A second lieutenant and you're doing this kind of thing?

What he put there was fake, but what Xiang Xiuhua put there was the real thing.

Xiang Xiuhua had the intention to blow up the battleship. No one would not die, but if there wasn't a battleship, Fu Yuanchuan would be held accountable. When the time came, he would be in trouble if his Achilles heel was grasped by the imperial leader.

The captain of the patrol team raised his hand to let his team members rescue Xiang Xiuhua, then he pointed a gun at Jun Qingyu, "Who are you? Your name, age and why you are here."

Jun Qingyu was just about to explain, "I…"

However, just as he spoke, the restrictions on Xiang Xiuhua's hands were untied and he pulled out the paper in his mouth and shouted, "He's a spy who has mixed in! I saw him sneaking towards the fuel chamber, and when I followed him in, I saw him placing timed explosives in the fuel chamber and he was caught red-handed by me!"

Jun Qingyu: "……?"

He pulled a good one by framing him, he had a quick mind.

Jun Qingyu looked at Xiang Xiuhua's interstellar uniform and explained hopelessly, "He put the explosives."

However, it was obvious that in this situation, the people patrolling would believe Xiang Xiuhua's words more.

Compared to Xiang Xiuhua, who boarded the battleship with a proper identity, Jun Qingyu was the one who seemed suspicious to them.

“This matter is of great importance, I want to report it to the marshal!” Xiang Xiuhua coughed violently, not only because of the failure of his task but also because of the humiliation of being beaten to the ground by Jun Qingyu.

Xiang Xiuhua and his dignified self was actually stuffed with a ball of paper into his mouth!

No sooner had the words left his mouth than Xiang Xiuhua felt relieved and denied his earlier proposal, “No, immediately report the matter here, and inform the marshal of everything here, and let the marshal come over to the scene to see what the spy has done!”

“Mention my name, so that the marshal will come down!”

Jun Qingyu was still thinking about whether to send a message to Fu Yuanchuan or to simply fight with them roughly. After all, this was the fuel chamber and the attack power of the guns in the hands of the patrollers would be higher than that of ordinary guns. If they simply just fought…

It shouldn’t be a big problem.

But now that there was a simpler solution, Jun Qingyu would not make a move.

Xiang Xiuhua initially thought that if he had brought out the marshal; the marshal had a reputation for being violent. This spy would be scared and panic, crying bitterly and holding his thigh, begging for his mercy.

However, when he looked back, that person had no fear at all but he was leisurely looking at his watch!

Jun Qingyu noticed his gaze and raised his hand to make a ‘please do’ gesture, “Be quick, I’m in a hurry.”

Xiang Xiuhua: “?!!”

You’re crazy!

The captain of the patrol team whispered to the man next to him and the man beside him turned around and ran out.

The news here has to be reported layer by layer, whether Fu Yuanchuan would come was another matter.

The captain of the patrol team felt that the marshal would send his aide-de-camp down to deal with it.

Jun Qingyu stood and waited for a while, doing nothing. After just standing for a while, his legs felt a little sore, so he walked to the table and pulled out a chair.

As soon as there was a movement there, the captain turned his gun, “Stand where you are.”

However, Jun Qingyu had already sat down when he spoke.

The captain froze, “That’s it, don’t move again.”

Jun Qingyu rubbed his calf, he hadn’t stood for so long in a long time.

After a short while, Shi Kaixin’s voice came from outside, “What does the spy look like? Let me see.”

Xiang Xiuhua was obviously a little disappointed when he saw that Shi Kaixin was here.

Jun Qingyu propped his jaw with a hand and waved at Shi Kaixin who came in with a probe.

It’s me.

You didn’t expect it, right?

Shi Kaixin: “???”

F*, f*ck!?

Xiang Xiuhua said, “Shi Kaixin, where is the marshal? I want to meet the marshal.”

Shi Kaixin’s dumbfounded brain was a complete blank and then he looked at the miserable looking Xiang Xiuhua. You’re finished, you’re finished.

Xiang Xiuhua obviously did not understand the meaning of the emotion in his eyes and said firmly, “I want to meet the marshal!”

Shi Kaixin walked in, “Wait.”

Not long after his voice fell, Fu Yuanchuan walked in.

Xiang Xiuhua burst into tears, “Marshal! You’re here!”

“I found that a spy installed explosives in the fuel chamber and stepped forward to stop it. However, I was not his opponent. Fortunately, the patrollers arrived in time; otherwise, I would not be able to meet you, Marshal!”

Xiang Xiuhua shed tears while recounting and his cry was a miserable one.

Jun Qingyu sat honestly at the side and did not get involved, he just watched him cry on his own.

The injuries he caused earlier and now that his bruises were all appearing and in addition, there were still many places that were swollen. His entire face could not be seen clearly and he was so ugly that it physically hurts him to look at him.

Xiang Xiuhua sniffed and shouted, “Marshal! You must punish this spy severely. I have completely dismantled the timed explosives that he brought. Don’t worry, I’ve handled it well!”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

There were no ripples in his heart, and he even wanted to pick the man up and beat him again in front of Fu Yuanchuan.

Jun Qingyu turned to look at Fu Yuanchuan and found that Fu Yuanchuan was also looking at him.

Earlier, his attention was on the person with excellent acting skills.

At that moment, Jun Qingyu lifted his eyebrows as he watched Fu Yuanchuan, and he blinked at him with a smile on his face.

Fu Yuanchuan originally frowned solemnly but he was helpless when he saw the situation and he inevitably smiled, “Come here.”

Xiang Xiuhua, who was wailing and shedding tears on the ground, was taken aback for a moment; and before he staggered up and stepped forward, a figure beside him ran over.

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s neck and nuzzled his head between his neck, “We meet again!”

The captain of the patrol team: “???”

What?!

Xiang Xiuhua was also stunned.

Fu Yuanchuan wrapped his arms around Jun Qingyu’s waist, “Is this what you mean by being well-behaved?”

Jun Qingyu blinked and looked at him innocently, “I’ve been well-behaved.”

Xiang Xiuhua vaguely realised something but he couldn’t believe it. What was Fu Yuanchuan’s status? And when did Fu Yuanchuan have any men or women around him?

This spy was rather tactful and he actually managed to…

Xiang Xiuhua gritted his teeth and tried to persuade him, “Marshal, don’t be fooled by him. I caught this spy placing explosives on the spot. You…”

“Second lieutenant.” Fu Yuanchuan interrupted him coldly, looking at him indifferently, “Pay attention to your words.”

Xiang Xiuhua was abruptly startled, he met Fu Yuanchuan’s murderous eyes and his throat could not make a sound for a while.

Overwhelming mental energy instantly surrounded him and Xiang Xiuhua’s heartbeat suddenly accelerated.

Fu Yuanchuan gently stroked the long hair of the little fish and his voice was cold when he spoke, “Premeditated bombing of the battleship, maliciously slandering, framing and tarnishing a marshal’s husband. Second lieutenant, do you have any last words?”

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The little fish is the big boss here, even as an intruder (˵ •̀ ᴗ •́ ˵)و ✧

Fu Yuanchuan admits it!!! ٩(ᵕ̤ ω ᵕ̤)۶

No slandering, framing or tarnishing his wife!

Chapter 54

Chapter 54

When he declared that statement, everyone got dumbfounded.

Even as his aide-de-camp, Shi Kaixin did not come to his senses.

Jun Qingyu's expression changed slightly and he looked up at him.

Fu Yuanchuan happened to lower his head at that moment and he made eye contact with the little fish in his arms.

Jun Qingyu's eyes turned into crescent moons and Fu Yuanchuan curled his finger and nudged it against his cheek, "Shi Kaixin."

"Yes, Marshal." Shi Kaixin took half a step forward and looked at the person on the ground and said flatly, "You're a second lieutenant, how come you don't even have the ability to make a discerning judgement?"

Xiang Xiuhua opened and shut his mouth but he couldn't even utter a word.

The violent and sweeping mental energy was like a sharp blade scraping bones. Xiang Xiuhua gritted his teeth and the friction between his teeth constantly made a crunching sound as he stared at Fu Yuanchuan with resentment in his eyes.

Upon seeing that, Shi Kaixin raised his hand right away, "Bring him down."

"Yes." The captain of the patrol team and his team members immediately stepped forth and dragged that person out.

Shi Kaixin took a look at the two of them who were still hugging each other, he thought for a moment before he said, “Marshal, I’ll go over and have a look.”

“Go on.”

After receiving permission, Shi Kaixin left hastily.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Let’s go back to the lounge first.”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head and paused soon after and said, “Wait a minute, I’ll get that done.”

In any case, Fu Yuanchuan knew that he was coming up, so he simply placed the electronic explosive in front of him.

While fiddling with the electronic explosive, Jun Qingyu couldn’t help saying, “You don’t seem the least bit surprised to see me on the battleship.”

He was certain that when Fu Yuanchuan saw him, it came as no surprise to him.

Fu Yuanchuan stepped forth and lent a hand by handing a screwdriver to him. While doing that, he bundled the little fish’s hair behind him, “I’ll be surprised if you didn’t follow me up.”

How could it be possible with the little fish’s character to not mention it at all?

He had already made arrangements so that it would be convenient for the little fish to sneak up and find him.

He had even prepared the hidden routes and he stayed in the lounge and didn’t come out, afraid that the little fish could not find him when he came up.

As a result, he waited and waited, but news came from the fuel chamber before he waited until the little fish came up; two spies were arrested.

Jun Qingyu gave a light cough and said, “I was going to find you once I had finished this, but I didn’t expect to run into Xiang Xiuhua.”

If not, his plan was perfect.

“How will you deal with Xiang Xiuhua? Can he be convicted for the criminal charge of premeditated destruction of the battleship?”

“Yes.” Fu Yuanchuan said, “Shi Kaixin stared straight at Xiang Xiuhua. The trap today was originally set up for him.”

Jun Qingyu nodded thoughtfully.

A trap?

No wonder people from the patrol came in at that time. It turned out that they were here to arrest someone.

However, there were still points that he could not understand, thus Jun Qingyu asked, “Then why did it seem that the captain believed what Xiang Xiuhua had said?”

Fu Yuanchuan was not on the scene at the time, but judging from Xiang Xiuhua’s acting skills, he could probably analyse what had happened earlier.

“If he doesn’t believe him, he would be bewildered, after it was settled that he would capture someone, but it turned out to be two in the end.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

I understand.

Xiang Xiuhua, a person with a dubious identity said that he wanted to meet the marshal and the people on patrol went to report it.

It turned out that it wasn’t because of Xiang Xiuhua but rather it was because the person in the original plan had become two people and the people on patrol were unable to decide on what to do.

Once Jun Qingyu had set up the electronic explosive, Fu Yuanchuan took them and helped him to install them. After it was done, he said, “Let’s go.”

“Mhm.”

The corridor here was very quiet and when they went, they didn’t encounter anyone.

Jun Qingyu thought about his plan and it was more or less in vain, “To begin with, I wanted to wait for after the accident at the fuel chamber to turn into a mermaid to hide in your pocket. This way, they could not find out who it was when they found proof that someone had deliberately set up a disruption and it would make them suffer a loss but now…”

Everyone on the patrol team saw him and with those words that Fu Yuanchuan said, the mission could be declared a failure.

Fu Yuanchuan consoled him, “It’s fine. Apart from Xiang Xiuhua, the rest who can come out freely are reliable. It is alright even if they know it, they would have controlled those that are problematic.”

Jun Qingyu blinked, “Do you want to take this opportunity to clean up some people?”

“Yes.” Fu Yuanchuan decided to shed all their pretence of cordiality straight out. These people absolutely could not stay. With the battleship travelling on-route outside, accidents were inevitable and it was normal to have casualties.

After Jun Qingyu had heard what he had said, he also understood Fu Yuanchuan’s intention. Since he faced them head-on, he naturally did not have to consider any small details.

Seeing that Jun Qingyu was silent, Fu Yuanchuan asked, “What are you thinking about?”

“It’s nothing.” As soon as his voice fell, Jun Qingyu suddenly thought of a question. He still didn’t know who had sent Xiang Xiuhua.

Jun Qingyu quickly asked, “Don’t you have to interrogate Xiang Xiuhua?”

Not only the person behind Xiang Xiuhua, but he also ought to be able to get more information from Xiang Xiuhua.

Fu Yuanchuan led Jun Qingyu in the direction of the lounge, “I will take you back to the lounge first, then I’ll go over to have a look.”

The interrogation room was not a suitable place for the little fish to go.

Jun Qingyu nodded and said, “Go over and start the interrogation with Shi Kaixin. I’ll just go back to the lounge by myself.”

He was more curious about the results of the interrogation, he did not have to necessarily see the process.

If Fu Yuanchuan doesn’t want him to see the process, he could go back to the lounge by himself and wait for the outcome.

“It can wait.”

Jun Qingyu was taken aback and asked, “What can wait?”

Just after he had spoken, he noticed someone coming over in front of him.

Looking up, Shi Kaixin came up to them.

Shi Kaixin said, “Marshal, everything has been prepared and we can start anytime.”

“Mhm.”

Upon seeing this, Jun Qingyu said, “Why don’t you go and take care of your business, I can go back there on my own.”

It was just a few steps away and he didn’t have to send him there.

With the insistence of the little fish, Fu Yuanchuan thought for a while and said, “Shi Kaixin.”

“Present!”

“Send the sir back to the lounge.”

“Yes!”

Fu Yuanchuan patted the little fish’s hair, “Contact me if something happens.”

“Ok.” Jun Qingyu kissed him gently, “Take care.”

“Mhm.”

Shi Kaixin stood at attention to the side and lowered his eyes, not daring to look at anything.

Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan had walked away and Shi Kaixin was still standing motionless in place, Jun Qingyu went up and said, “Let’s go.”

“All right.” Only then did Shi Kaixin come back to his senses.

He smiled and gossiped, “Didn’t you say that you weren’t together? Mrs Marshal, what is going on?”

How long has it been?

Shi Kaixin didn’t believe it when he said that they hadn’t been together before.

He definitely didn’t want to make it public, so he cheated me on purpose!

Jun Qingyu said lightly, “The past is the past and the present is the present.”

When he had told Shi Kaixin before, they were indeed not together yet and their relationship was confirmed not long after that.

However, what Shi Kaixin thought was, “Both of you are indeed married.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Jun Qingyu turned around and walked away.

—

Shi Kaixin sent Jun Qingyu to the doorway of the lounge and only left after seeing him walk into the lounge.

He had to go to the interrogation room to assist them.

Jun Qingyu had nothing to do when he came back here, he just wanted to let Fu Yuanchuan interrogate Xiang Xiuhua without delay.

After staying in the fuel chamber for such a long period of time earlier, it was inevitable that some of the combusted fuel would be stained on his clothes. There was still a bit of smell after he had smelled them carefully.

After some consideration, Jun Qingyu went to the bathroom and rinsed them briefly.

He threw his clothes into the washing machine and looked around but he did not see a control button. The washing machine on the battleship was different from the one at home.

He simply took it out and soaked it directly in water.

As a result, when he came out in a bathrobe, he discovered that he didn’t prepare any clothes for himself.

He just focused on packing Fu Yuanchuan’s luggage and completely forgot about his own clothes.

He had no choice but to make do with a bathrobe first.

He didn’t know when Fu Yuanchuan would return and the interrogation could not be rushed.

Some interrogations relied on wearing them down over time to achieve results.

Jun Qingyu leaned against the headboard and opened the online store to clear the messages for his private chats.

As a result, the topmost chat was a non-anonymous account.

The administrator of the mermaid breeding base?

Jun Qingyu could not help feeling a bit sceptical, was this for real?

Why are the people from the mermaid breeding base buying fruits and vegetables?

He opened the dialogue box and saw that the other party left a message of: [Hello, are you there?]

There was nothing else and he was not sure how to interpret it.

That message was left three days ago and Jun Qingyu had only seen it now.

Probably because the other party set up a reminder for when he went online, so when Jun Qingyu saw that message, the other party sent several more new messages.

Customer: [I want to have all the readily available fruits and vegetables as you have now. In addition to this, I want all the fruits and vegetables during the year, no matter how much. So long as you can grow them, I want them all.]

Customer: [If you don’t have fruits and vegetables, as long as anything else that has the same effect and it is sold in your store, I will take them all.]

Jun Qingyu replied: [The fruits and vegetables I have, have the same effect as a little mermaid and there is no shortage of little mermaids in the mermaid breeding base, so there is no need to buy these fruits and vegetables. The corps and the imperial leader are given priority over the trade of my fruits and vegetables.]

With the following sentence, Jun Qingyu wanted to check whether the mermaid breeding base was helping the imperial leader to prepare some

fruits and vegetables.

Customer: [I naturally have my reason for buying them, you only need to sell your goods.]

Customer: [Though I can tell you that I bought it to save people. As for the collaboration you have mentioned, there is no conflict of interest with them. The mermaid breeding base can give you a more generous price.]

Jun Qingyu slowly raised an eyebrow. It was rather unexpected. Moreover…the purchase of the fruits and vegetables had nothing to do with the imperial leader and the authenticity of this statement of saving people remained questionable.

After all, since knowing that the mermaid breeding base was partial towards the imperial leader, Jun Qingyu did not have a favourable impression of them.

If this was the case, he did not have any intention to dig into the news anymore, he simply didn't speak any unnecessary words to them anymore and just blacklisted them.

He went out and marked everything as read.

Just as that was done, there was a knock on the door outside.

Jun Qingyu was startled for a moment, "Who is it?"

"It's me." Fu Yuanchuan had the authority to open the door, but he was afraid that the sudden opening of the door would scare the little fish, so he knocked on the door.

Seeing that it was Fu Yuanchuan, Jun Qingyu subconsciously looked up at the time. It had only been five hours since the interrogation had started, so why did he come back so soon?

Jun Qingyu asked, "You got some results from the interrogation?"

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, "Not yet, the progress over there is slow."

“Why did you come back ahead of time? Did something happen?”

Fu Yuanchuan sat down by the bed, he raised his hand and stroked the little fish’s hair, “Everything is fine. I think the fake explosive that you put in the fuel chamber is timed at nine o’clock. Even though it’s a fake, the scenario simulation will also feel rather realistic.”

Considering that the little fish was on the battleship for the first time and the electronic explosives were a complete simulation, except for there being no harm done, everything else was real.

At that time, the magnitude of the tremor would still scare people.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’m afraid that when the battleship tremors, you will be afraid, so I came back to stay with you for a while until the tremors are over before returning back there.”

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I just can’t. It’s too cute and touching~! (//∇//)

The little fish was too focused on Fu Yuanchuan that he didn’t even bring his own clothes.

Meanwhile, Fu Yuanchuan is so caring towards the little fish as per normal.

Chapter 55

Chapter 55

The arc of Jun Qingyu's eyes could not refrain from curving up like a crescent moon when he heard that. He didn't even notice that it was almost time for the electronic explosive to explode. Technically, after placing it there, he waited quietly without thinking too much about it.

He did not expect that Fu Yuanchuan, who was in the interrogation room, would also pay attention to such details.

Jun Qingyu lifted the quilt and smiled as he threw himself onto Fu Yuanchuan who was sitting by the bed.

Fu Yuanchuan caught the little fish and held him steady before he said, "Be careful."

"It's fine, you will catch me."

Jun Qingyu sat sideways on his lap and tugged at the hem of his bathrobe. He said, "Why don't you take a nap first and get refreshed before returning there?"

By the time he returned to the interrogation room after the explosion of the electronic explosive was over, it would already be late in the middle of the night.

"There's no need, in a moment…" When he lowered his head and saw his open bathrobe collar, Fu Yuanchuan paused. He raised his hand to help him draw the collar of his bathrobe together, "Why didn't you change into your pyjamas?"

“I forgot to bring it.” Jun Qingyu sat upright and straightened his bathrobe. He only had a sash around his waist that was not fastened tightly. If the extent of his movements were too large, it would be pulled open easily, which was very troublesome.

“There was the smell of fuel on me before and I wanted to take a bath first, but I don’t know how to use the washing machine.”

The washing machine on the battleship came with its own drying, so it was not separately equipped with a dryer.

After washing it by hand, he had no way to dry it. Not to mention, Jun Qingyu couldn’t even find laundry detergent. Washing it with water alone could not get rid of the smell of fuel on it so he had been soaking it like that the whole time.

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hands, wanting to carry Jun Qingyu down and he said lightly, “I’ll go take a look.”

Though Fu Yuanchuan looked indifferent, there were some things that could be hidden with his expressionless face.

Jun Qingyu blinked and his eyes were filled with a teasing intent, “You… Huh?”

There was a warmth on his lips and his words that had not been said were all swallowed back in.

Jun Qingyu also did not say anything after that, he just looked at him quietly.

Those beautiful eyes seemed to be able to speak.

Fu Yuanchuan’s throat tightened slightly, and he raised his hand to cover the little fish’s eyes and kissed him softly.

After an unknown period of time, Fu Yuanchuan released him and Jun Qingyu was still full of smiles.

Fu Yuanchuan gave a light cough, got up and said, “I’m going to take a shower.”

“Do you need my help?”

Fu Yuanchuan stopped in his steps, “……”

“No. The cake on the table is fresh, so go ahead and eat something first.” With that said, Fu Yuanchuan walked into the bathroom.

There was silence for a while after the door was closed, then there was a click sound, the sound of the door being locked manually.

In response to this, Jun Qingyu couldn’t help laughing and the sound of water in the bathroom suppressed his laughter.

Jun Qingyu felt that Fu Yuanchuan should not come out soon, thus he got up and brewed a cup of calming tea for him.

The cakes on the small coffee table have been there since he came in. So many cakes were obviously not prepared for Fu Yuanchuan alone but at that time, he didn’t have much of an appetite so he did not touch them.

Jun Qingyu put the tea aside once he had brewed it, intending to wait for Fu Yuanchuan to come out so that they could consume them together.

By the time the steam had dissipated from the teacup, the hot tea had gradually become cold and the sound of water running in the bathroom hadn’t stopped.

Jun Qingyu drank the cup of cold tea and added some hot water again.

After waiting for a long time, the sound of water running stopped.

Jun Qingyu glanced in the direction of the bathroom. Did Fu Yuanchuan go in without a bath towel just now? It seemed that he didn’t even bring a change of clothes.

The only bathrobe was also worn by him.

The water stopped but he still had not come out, probably because the original clothes he had worn before had been thrown into the washing machine.

Jun Qingyu lifted his eyebrows. He got up to take his pyjamas and a bath towel, and knocked on the door.

“Yuanchuan, I’ll bring you your pyjamas and a bath towel.”

“Mhm.”

The bathroom door cracked open, and Jun Qingyu raised his hand and handed them over to him, “Once you’re done, come out and eat something. It’s almost time.”

“Ok.”

Fu Yuanchuan tidied up and came out. He sat down and drank a sip of warm tea.

Jun Qingyu handed him a piece of strawberry cake and the strawberries on it were replaced with fresh strawberries, “This kind of cake shouldn’t be too sweet, try it.”

Jun Qingyu’s fingertips grazed the back of Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and he paused. He placed the cake down and held Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, “Why are your hands so cold? Did you use cold water?”

Fu Yuanchuan explained, “Generally, water mist is used for cleaning on the battleship and water is not used, so there is no hot water.”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. It should be used to save time.

Halfway through eating the cake on the table, the battleship began to tremble.

“Little fish, come here.”

“Hmm?” Jun Qingyu didn’t think there was any problem with this tremor, but since Fu Yuanchuan said so, he just got up and walked over to Fu Yuanchuan.

As a result, just as he stood up, the tremor suddenly became violent.

Fu Yuanchuan hurriedly put his arms around the little fish and braced him against the walls.

Jun Qingyu’s line of sight was blocked by Fu Yuanchuan and he couldn’t see what was happening in the room at all, but he could hear the sound of various things falling down.

Boom!

The closet door embedded in the wall fell vertically and with it, all the things in the closet flew out.

This shaking caused people to be unsteady on their feet.

He didn’t know how long it lasted and the violent shaking gradually stopped.

Fu Yuanchuan held Jun Qingyu firmly until the flying battleship gradually stabilised, only did he take out his light brain and issued an order to choose a nearby planet to land.

Their current position in the interstellar space is far away from the imperial planet. Due to an accident simulated by electronic explosives, the battleship could not return to the point of departure in this situation and could only land nearby.

Jun Qingyu felt the tremors going away and looked up in Fu Yuanchuan’s arms, “Is it over?”

“Yes.” Fu Yuanchuan closed his light brain and patted Xiaoyu on the back soothingly, “We’ll find a place nearby to land shortly.”

Jun Qingyu nodded. They would land nearby and stay there for three or four days before returning back.

The room was in a mess because of the tremors earlier.

A lot of items smashed to the ground at all kinds of strange angles, including some closet doors that have fallen off.

The shaking of the battleship was also accompanied by the steady swaying of the flight from side-to-side and many items could not steadily stay in their original place at all.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t care about the mess in the room, “Your clothes should be done washing. Go and change into your clothes. After landing shortly, we’ll go straight down.”

“Alright.” Jun Qingyu tidied up his bathrobe and walked into the bathroom.

Fu Yuanchuan changed his clothes and stood in front of the window to check for any news.

Shi Kaixin: [Marshal, the information from the fuel chamber is completely blocked. Some people have been taken care of and Yu Zhi is watching the rest.]

[The planet to land on has not been selected yet, but I have selected seven nearby planets that are most suitable for tourism and vacation. How about asking the sir which one he likes?]

In order to facilitate their selection, Shi Kaixin also collated pictures of the planets, including all the famous attractions on each planet.

After Jun Qingyu had changed his clothes, Fu Yuanchuan handed his light brain to him, “Look at which one of these you like.”

“What is this?” Jun Qingyu took it in confusion and looked at the several planets for tourism on it.

Jun Qingyu inexplicably felt like they were going out on a vacation.

There was no sense of crisis in a forced landing.

Fu Yuanchuan glanced at the planets and asked, “The planet that we will land on shortly. Look if there’s any that you like? If there isn’t one you like, we can expand the scope again.”

“Then…Bluewater Planet.” Jun Qingyu didn’t know which one was great either. He randomly chose one that looked good. It was a bit troublesome to expand the scope and there was no need to venture any further.

Fu Yuanchuan sent Jun Qingyu’s selected planet to Shi Kaixin.

As soon as a message was sent, dozens of urgent task notifications popped up.

[Warning! M Planet is under attack, the battleships nearby to please leave for M Planet to provide assistance as soon as possible.]

[Warning——]

Jun Qingyu also saw the news. He opened his mouth and was going to say something, but he saw Fu Yuanchuan closing the chat software without any change in his expression.

He had no intention to reply to this message at all.

Jun Qingyu lifted his eyebrows, vaguely aware of something. It seemed that…Fu Yuanchuan was not surprised about the attack on M Planet, “You’re not going there to take a look?”

Fu Yuanchuan put on his light brain, “There’s no need to go over there. My people are stationed there. We’ll land near here and return once the incident over there is over.”

When Jun Qingyu heard those words, the corners of his mouth raised slightly and he couldn’t hide the smile on his face.

“What’s the matter? Why are you so happy?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head and didn’t explain much but hugged Fu Yuanchuan and gave him a kiss.

What was this called? This was called telepathy!

Without any discussion, our ideas could all come together. Though there were differences in some small details, it was generally the same.

As for M star…That was all done by the interstellar pirates, so what did it have to do with Fu Yuanchuan?

He was right to let Wen Chengyao be more unbridled in doing things.

Fu Yuanchuan received the news that the battleship had landed smoothly, “Let’s go down.”

“Mhm.”

When he got off the spaceship, Jun Qingyu had been looking at his light brain.

He had followed all official and several unofficial news accounts before.

Now that such a big incident has happened to M Planet, these news accounts were scrambling to report it.

Seeing that it was mentioned that the three corps were dispatched at the same time, it was enough to show the degree of care the imperial leader had for M Planet.

Given that, in addition to the three corps being dispatched, they even sent messages requesting reinforcement from those in the vicinity and battleships travelling on-route.

Coupled with the local army on M Planet, this fighting capacity should be similar to the previous battle with the Zergs, but it was of little use.

If he calculated the time, Wen Chengyao should be done and had ran away by now.

This time difference was enough for him to get away from M Planet. Considering that as an interstellar pirate, although Wen Chengyao's fighting ability was not strong, his ability to escape was definitely top-notch.

Watching those news accounts popping up with new news one after another, Jun Qingyu could think of how panicked the imperial leader was now.

After being stable for so long, it should be time for you to panic.

He just didn't know if Wen Chengyao could get anything related to the experiments on M Planet. If it was merely superficial destruction, it would not be easy to grasp any strong evidence.

Fu Yuanchuan saw that he had been looking at his light brain the entire time and he admonished him, "Watch where you are going as you walk, be careful not to fall."

Jun Qingyu raised his head and looked ahead of him. They had alighted the battleship and the path here was not smooth. He had just received a message from Wen Chengyao, but he hasn't read it yet.

After thinking about it, Jun Qingyu did not put away his light brain, but took a hold of Fu Yuanchuan's arm, "This way, I won't fall."

Fu Yuanchuan was helpless. He stroked his hair, and put his hand around the little fish's waist and led him forward.

Jun Qingyu opened his chat box with Wen Chengyao.

Wen Chengyao: [There's a problem with M Planet, are you pitting me?]

Jun Qingyu: [What did you find out?]

Wen Chengyao: [Sure enough, there's an issue with it! My monetary value on the wanted list has changed.]

Monetary value?

Jun Qingyu only remembered that Wen Chengyao was on the top of the wanted list, but he really didn’t know how much money was rewarded for catching him.

Jun Qingyu: [How much has it become?]

Wen Chengyao: [30 billion imperial coins!]

Jun Qingyu asked him: [What about the original price?]

Wen Chengyao gritted his teeth: [50 billion imperial coins! Thanks to you, I have increased my value by six times in an instant!]

Jun Qingyu: [Not bad, the value of the richest man in the empire has not risen as fast as you. Continue working hard.]

Wen Chengyao: [???]

Your words…If you say it that way, it did make some sense.

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Thank you cake4bearz for the ko-fi!

Fu Yuanchuan got too stimulated by the little fish’s cuteness in this chapter. Ahem. (*´ ꒳ `*)

It’s also time for a vacation again lol. And Wen Chengyao’s value on the wanted list has skyrocketed! (● ˃̶̀̈ ⌑ ˂́̈)ว)))

Chapter 56

Chapter 56

Not to mention anything else, his value has indeed risen.

Wen Chengyao: [What does M Planet exactly have?]

Wen Chengyao still felt that something was amiss. He had done this kind of thing a lot in the past but he had never seen the imperial leader so angry. Wasn't he still living a good life to this day?

But after this time, he felt that the contradiction between him and the imperial leader had turned from a little rift in the beginning to a rift valley.

The bounty for him alone was almost higher than that of the entire group of the interstellar pirates.

Jun Qingyu: [The imperial leader has some secret little experiments on M Planet. For him to be so desperate to catch you, he should believe that you have taken some things on M Planet away.]

Wen Chengyao: [I'll let it pass that you're pitting me to my death.]

Jun Qingyu: [You're also not losing out. You can cure your sister's illness as well as raise your own value. When the imperial leader falls from power, I'll get someone to remove you from the wanted list.]

Wen Chengyao: [???]

Was it trending right now to give interstellar pirates something that was a pie in the sky?

Jun Qingyu: [Stop talking. You should escape quickly and don’t get caught. If you do not get caught, we can still cooperate with you. I’ll hand you over to the imperial leader, then we can split the money in half after we’ve got it.]

Wen Chengyao: […I’ll blacklist you, I’ll contact you with a drifting bottle in the future.]

Jun Qingyu chuckled softly and closed his light brain.

—

The uproar of this matter on the Internet had far exceeded Jun Qingyu’s initial expectations. It took less than a few hours to reach such a level of discussion. It should be the result of someone fuelling it.

Jun Qingyu leaned on the headboard and after refreshing several times in a row, he didn’t see the latest press release coming out. Thereby, he placed his light brain down and laid his head on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder, “Did your people get anything related to the laboratory?”

“There’s no definite news yet, but it doesn’t matter whether there’s any.” Fu Yuanchuan put down his pen, raised his hand and stroked the little fish’s head, “Have you forgotten that robot at Tordis’ place?”

Jun Qingyu’s eyes lit up immediately. That’s right! They still had that robot.

And when the news got released, they could say that that robot escaped when M Planet was in turmoil. The focal point had to be on the robot and who would really investigate if it was true that it had escaped at the time?

Fu Yuanchuan showed Jun Qingyu the assigned mission, “Wen Chengyao is on the red notice and they intend to send troops to eradicate the interstellar pirates.”

His people were not exposed in the operation this time round and the other party made Wen Chengyao the key target.

“Speak, why would the interstellar pirates have nothing better to do and go rob M Planet?”

Hearing this, Jun Qingyu raised his head and looked at him innocently, “What do you think?”

Fu Yuanchuan lifted his eyebrows slightly and said thoughtfully, “Perhaps it’s a matter of righteousness.”

Jun Qingyu was immediately laughed at by his words, hugged his neck and said, “Nonsense.”

“Just this once. Stay away from the interstellar pirates next time.” Fu Yuanchuan said seriously. The interstellar pirates weren’t as good-natured on the surface as they looked, he had told that to the little fish countless times.

Jun Qingyu responded obediently, “Yes, Marshal.”

Hearing that form of address, Fu Yuanchuan glanced down at the little fish.

Before he could speak, Jun Qingyu took a step forth and pecked him on the lips, “How long will we stay here before we go back?”

Now that their plans had overlapped, the previously timing calculated by Jun Qingyu was not accurate and the specific time had to be decided by Fu Yuanchuan.

“It won’t be long, we’ll wait for Tordis to release the news about the robot to return.”

Jun Qingyu nodded. Now the attention of the imperial leader was on Wen Chengyao and they had to pick the right time to release the news to catch him off guard.

Once Fu Yuanchuan had sorted out the documents he had to use later, he closed his light brain and said, “Get ready, we’re going out for a walk.”

“Huh? I don’t want to go for a walk.”

“Going for a swim is fine too.”

“Mmm…” Jun Qingyu got sleepy when he mentioned swimming, he lifted the quilt and burrowed inside.

The area of land on Bluewater Planet covered by water accounted for ninety percent and it has been developed into a tourism planet. The developers directly built dry land artificially in some places and built hotels on those small pieces of dry land.

This gave one a feeling of opening the door and being able to see the sea.

In addition to this, there were underwater rooms with special waterbeds and transparent walls. When one opened their eyes, they would be able to see the fishes underwater.

Yet…Jun Qingyu was not the least bit interested in that. He simply wanted to sleep on a soft bed in an ordinary hotel these days.

There was nothing happier than staying in a hotel.

“You have to exercise more.” Fu Yuanchuan fished out the half hidden little fish, “You haven’t exercised very much lately.”

Jun Qingyu, who didn’t want to go out, argued rationally, “I just had a fight with the second lieutenant not long ago, not only that, I even won against him.”

Fu Yuanchuan thought for a while and said, “Then to reward a little fish that won, let’s go out for some barbecue?”

“There’s a seafood barbecue restaurant nearby with great reviews. It won’t taste as good when we return if we order takeout, let’s go to the restaurant to eat.”

“Mmm…will it be ok for you to get photographed when you go out?” Their situation now was that their battleship had suffered damages and they were forced to land the battleship.

“Most of the people who come here are ordinary tourists, it’ll be alright even if they take some pictures of me.”

Jun Qingyu stretched. He wasn’t too interested in barbecue but Fu Yuanchuan wanted them to go out for a walk; he’ll just take it as accompanying him for a walk, “I’ll go change my clothes first.”

Jun Qingyu had been staying in this room all the time, and he didn’t even change into his clothes for going out, he was still wearing his pyjamas.

“Go on.”

The seafood barbecue restaurant that Fu Yuanchuan mentioned was not a casual mention, it was indeed the gourmet restaurant with the best reputation in this area and this restaurant was marked on the information sent by Shi Kaixin.

The location of the store was close to the sea and one could also rent fishing tackle in the store for fishing. The fish caught are processed for free by the store and you only had to pay for the seasoning.

It was spicing things up and to cook the fish caught by oneself would also give one a sense of fulfilment.

It wasn’t too far away. After going out, Fu Yuanchuan took the little fish forth along the beach, taking the roundabout trip as a walk.

Fu Yuanchuan held Jun Qingyu’s hand. It was quite a bit late for them to come out.

The afterglow of the setting sun here was very beautiful and in this direction, it was a bit like facing the setting sun and forging forward.

There weren’t many people around, probably because it wasn’t the tourist season, thus only a few people were on the beach.

Jun Qingyu thought for a while and pulled his hand out.

“What’s wrong?” Fu Yuanchuan’s hand felt empty and he followed by raising his hand subconsciously.

Jun Qingyu spread out his fingers and held Fu Yuanchuan’s hand again and it was different from before. This time their fingers were interlocked. The arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved like a crescent moon as he said, “Let’s hold our hands like this.”

Fu Yuanchuan held the little fish’s hand firmly and said softly, “Okay.”

There weren’t many people by the sea, but there were a lot of people at the barbecue store.

Before they got close, he could see the tables and chairs placed outside the restaurant, which was full of people.

Jun Qingyu wondered why there were so many people when it was not the tourist season, and then he saw a few familiar faces in that group of people, all of whom he had a brief encounter with on the battleship.

Shi Kaixin was also among them. Him, Yu Zhi and the others sat at a table.

At this time, Shi Kaixin looked up and glanced over.

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows. He was sharp on the surface but why did he usually look like a fool when he looked at it?

Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan was approaching, Shi Kaixin hurriedly got up and ran over, “Marshal, you are also here to eat barbecue. You should have sent me a message, it’ll be much better if I send it to you. Why did you come down and run this trip in person?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Go ahead and eat, we’re out for a walk.”

Barbecue was not the point, the point was to take the little fish out for a walk and to view the scenery.

While they were speaking, the people at the next table stood up and stood up in unison.

The diners, who came for a tour, looked over in bewilderment, not knowing what had happened.

The waiter in the barbecue restaurant saw that the situation outside was abnormal, though he felt like they were about to fight. He tilted his head to look out from the inside and he didn't dare to come out to ask what was going on.

Fu Yuanchuan saw the situation and said solemnly, "All of you, sit down."

Everyone took their seats in unison.

Shi Kaixin turned his head and shouted, "Waiter, are there any vacant seats?"

When the waiter heard his call, they came out and said, "Hello, are you here to eat skewers? How many of you are there? I'll arrange some seats for you."

Shi Kaixin said, "Two seats."

"There are none with two seats, you have to queue. This is your number, please hold onto it first. We have a number-calling machine inside, you can come over once your number is called." After giving them a number, the waiter turned around and went back to continue serving food.

Shi Kaixin glanced at the number. This number was too far back. The people in the corps were sitting at large tables and those at the two-person tables should be the other tourists.

If the sir wasn't here, it was fine for the marshal to sit at a table with them, but since the sir was here, they should be left alone to enjoy their time together.

Shi Kaixin thought for a while and said, "Marshal, sit at our table, we will…"

"There's no need, go back to eating." Fu Yuanchuan took the number and handed it to Jun Qingyu.

Jun Qingyu put away the number and said, “Let’s go fishing.”

There were a lot of fishing rods on the shelf next to the barbecue store and there was also ready-made fish bait in the barrels. They were all in a very conspicuous location, the kind that can attract one’s attention at a glance when they walked over.

In any case, their number had not been called yet and they could simply go fishing to pass the time.

“Ok.”

Shi Kaixin waited for Fu Yuanchuan and the sir to enter the barbecue store before returning to his table.

After going in and paying for the rent, Fu Yuanchuan picked a golden fishing rod. Among the black fishing rods, this fishing rod was very conspicuous.

Jun Qingyu merely glanced at him and smiled.

Fu Yuanchuan found a space and sat down to tie the fishing rod. The fishing rod, the fish hook, and the fishing line were separated and had to be assembled manually.

It wasn’t difficult and a tutorial was also given. Fu Yuanchuan didn’t look at the tutorial. He attached the fishing line to the fishing rod first.

Jun Qingyu sat next to him, “Can you catch golden fish with a golden fishing rod?”

Fu Yuanchuan considered it, “If I’m lucky, maybe I can.”

Looking at Fu Yuanchuan’s skillful twinning of the fishing line, his technique wasn’t like a newcomer who had touched it for the first time. Jun Qingyu asked in doubt, “Have you ever fished before?”

He had not seen this sort of split up fishing rod before, but Fu Yuanchuan seemed to be very good at using this kind of fishing rod.

“I’ve fished before but I’ve never caught any.” Fu Yuanchuan had been to a planet like Bluewater Planet that was filled with water everywhere. He had a mission then and stayed there for a short period of time.

The mission required him to stay at one place the entire time and so as to not stick out like a sore thumb, he blended in by fishing.

Fu Yuanchuan’s mind was highly focused on the target task. He had never caught a fish before and he hadn’t caught a fish since that mission was over.

Still, the duration of the mission was not short and it was strange that he did not catch a fish at all in such a long period of time.

Thinking of that, Fu Yuanchuan smiled, “I don’t even know what it’s like to catch a fish.”

Jun Qingyu arched one of his eyebrows when he heard those words, reached out with his hand and twirled the other end of the fishing line with it, wrapping it around his fingertips bit by bit.

Fu Yuanchuan took note of his hand, “Hmm? You…”

His words stopped abruptly and the little fish’s fingertips wrapped around the fishing line tapped Fu Yuanchuan’s cheek. Jun Qingyu smiled and said, “I’ll let you experience the feeling of catching a fish.”

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Congrats to Fu Yuanchuan! He has officially caught a golden coloured fish! (^ω^)

Chapter 57

Chapter 57

When Fu Yuanchuan heard that, his hand froze and the fishing rod in his hand that hadn’t been winded fell straight down, but he caught it quickly and placed it beside him.

Seeing him in such a panic, Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved and he asked, “How is it? Are you happy to catch a fish?”

“I’m happy.” Fu Yuanchuan replied softly. He looked at the little fish rather helplessly. He reached up to hold the little fish’s hand that was wrapped with the fishing line and undid the fishing line around his hand.

“Really?” Jun Qingyu leaned on his shoulder and blinked innocently.

Fu Yuanchuan held the little fish’s hand. He lowered his head to kiss him and coaxed, “Behave.”

Once he wrapped it around the hook, he used the sharp edge of the fish hook to hook a large piece of bait and the bait hung on the hook.

He didn’t swing the hook or do any other superfluous movements, he simply placed it down vertically and then just waited quietly.

Some of the scraps cut by the barbecue store would be thrown into the sea and fish would come to eat it. Over time, there would be a lot of fish in the vicinity.

He just didn’t know whether these fish, who were used to seafood, would be interested in the bait.

After the hook went down, it was peaceful and the float shook in a wobbly fashion above the water surface.

The water surface was very calm, so much that there were no waves coming in. Jun Qingyu felt that it was difficult to catch a fish, “If we can’t catch fish, what shall we eat tonight?”

Fu Yuanchuan moved his fishing rod and pulled the line to take a look. The bait on it had already been eaten. He hung up some more again, “Didn’t I hook up one? If I can’t catch the others, I’ll roast that little fish first.”

Jun Qingyu was taken aback, where did this little fish come from…?

Meeting Fu Yuanchuan’s pair of smiling eyes, Jun Qingyu understood instantly. He snorted and poked his cheek, “Your fish is so well-behaved, how can you eat your fish?”

Fu Yuanchuan stroked the little fish’s head and seized the opportunity to put his hand around his waist, “If we can’t catch other fish, we can’t starve.”

Jun Qingyu opened and shut his mouth and was about to speak when he saw the float floating on the water sinking into the water quickly and then it quickly floated up again.

It was pulled back and forth several times, and the float began to circle on the water.

“A fish has taken a bite?”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan was very calm. According to common sense, it was time to stand up, take the fishing rod and start to reel in the line until the fish in the water got exhausted, and then pull the fish up.

However, the hooks in the restaurant were all specially made and there was no need to make any superfluous movements. Fu Yuanchuan didn’t move, he simply waited quietly until the sway of the float in the water became lesser and lesser, then he began to slowly reel in the line.

Jun Qingyu opened the fish basket and looked at the fish that was still waving its tail and said, “This fish is so big.”

It was a bit like a grass carp, but it was much larger than a grass carp. It also had some small spikes on its body. When it got pulled up, its mouth kept opening and closing, and its teeth inside could be clearly seen. Its eyes were round, and as a whole, it looked very fierce and vicious.

Fu Yuanchuan took it off of the hook and put the fish into the fish basket and said, “Be careful, don’t get bitten.”

“I’ll be fine.” Jun Qingyu poked the fish’s head, he felt that one fish was enough for both of them.

But their number had not been called, ergo Fu Yuanchuan put down his fishing rod and continued fishing just to pass the time.

Perhaps due to the water quality, or it might be because the fish in the sea came here to eat often, it developed a habit of biting the hook very frequently.

By the time the barbecue store had called their number, their fish basket was almost full.

Fu Yuanchuan handed the fish basket to the waiter for them to take it to the kitchen at the back for processing, and he took the little fish to take a seat.

There was a separate partition between each two-person table, like a simple single room and enabling the partition could block the noise outside.

Some people wanted a noisy atmosphere when they ate barbecue. If they didn’t want that sort of atmosphere, they could sit quietly behind the partition to eat.

Fu Yuanchuan opened a bottle of drink and handed it to Jun Qingyu, “Try it, it is said to be made from local ingredients.”

This drink was only available on Bluewater Planet.

Jun Qingyu took a sip, it was a little bit like soda, “It’s good.”

After ordering, their barbecue would take a while to be delivered, but there were snacks such as peanuts on the table.

Jun Qingyu peeled a peanut and handed it to Fu Yuanchuan. When he stretched his hand out, he took note of the light brain on his wrist, “Your light brain keeps flashing.”

“Don’t mind it. Tordis has released the news on his end and they’re beginning to worry.” When Fu Yuanchuan received the news before, he pressed one button several times to mark it as read, but the other party kept sending messages and he didn’t continue doing it either.

“So soon?” Jun Qingyu thought that he had to wait a few more days. After all, the timing of releasing the news was very important.

If it couldn’t be done well, it would be just like lighting a fire, a small flame got ignited and then it would get extinguished in an instant.

Although Fu Yuanchuan was on Bluewater Planet, he had been in close contact with Marshal Tordis. “The higher-ups are too anxious, their actions are too fast and Tordis didn’t wait any longer.”

Jun Qingyu nodded. As soon as the enemy moved, they would naturally move too.

After wiping the water off his hands, Jun Qingyu turned on his light brain and wanted to see what was going on online.

The imperial leader should now believe that Wen Chengyao had taken the things related to M Planet’s experiments away, thus they made great efforts to hunt down him.

According to the time difference, the difference between the Imperial Planet and their side was at least seven hours.

On the news page, the latest article came from Marshal Tordis' adjutant: Duan Hengjin.

Duan Hengjin did not directly mention M Planet's experiment, but he pointed out that when the corps were fighting against interstellar pirates, they rescued a robot from M Planet. Its owner was not found and it was sent for repair. Unexpectedly, it was discovered that this robot had extracted human genes.

There was nothing more stated, only that the matter was still under investigation.

A picture of the robot was attached at the end and a picture of M Planet, leaving it to the people's imagination.

This press release seemed to have stated everything and at the same time, it seemed to have stated nothing.

The imperial leader couldn't find a problem if they wanted to look into it. The robot was classified as personal property and if it was rescued, it would naturally be sent over to be repaired, and then they'll find the owner's information to return it.

Duan Hengjin did nothing wrong for this matter and the follow-up inspection was also an accidental discovery.

If the imperial leader jumped out at this time to point out a problem, wasn't it giving oneself away in the act?

Though this could make it difficult for the imperial leader to sleep for a while, it might not be enough to drag him down completely.

Jun Qingyu thought for a while and asked, "Is there any evidence that can link the imperial leader to the experiments on M Planet?"

If there was no solid evidence, it would be very troublesome since the imperial leader would deny it at that time.

"Yes." Fu Yuanchuan just received a document not long ago. He took a sip of hot tea and said lightly, "Otherwise why would you think that he would dispatch an army to catch Wen Chengyao?"

Jun Qingyu: "……?"

No wonder Wen Chengyao's value had increased so exponentially. Despite the fact that the document was not in his hands, the imperial leader thought that it was there with him. So if it wasn't him, who would they chase?

Fu Yuanchuan said, “It takes time to crack the digital password. He is chasing him so anxiously so that Wen Chengyao wouldn’t have the time to crack the password. Perhaps it’s possible to suppress it before the news inside is made public.”

Jun Qingyu coughed lightly, “With Wen Chengyao’s ability to escape, he should be able to delay them for a while.”

After Duan Hengjin’s news came out, the imperial leader would also be distracted from dealing with this matter. With multiple issues coming down from many directions, they would be delayed for a long time.

When the digital code got cracked, the imperial leader could be pulled down.

The barbecue ordered was delivered one after another, it was fragrant, carrying with it a very clear aroma of charcoal.

However, Jun Qingyu was not in a hurry to eat. He tapped the sliding interface with his fingertips and said, “I’ve looked at the comments below and someone is already guessing that the robot might be some kind of experimental product.”

When he was about to tap it to see the full content, it showed that this comment had been deleted.

“It has been deleted.” At first, Jun Qingyu thought it was his own network problem, but after several attempts, the outcome was still the same.

Fu Yuanchuan was accustomed to this kind of control over the public’s opinion, “It’s normal, there are people watching it.”

Some words would even be set as forbidden words and once the issue was found, it would get deleted immediately.

Jun Qingyu read the other comments again and all mentions of experiments were deleted.

The rest were some guesses that were off the mark, such as some new illness, or some unexpected experience and so on. Probably to prevent the deletion of comments about the experiment from appearing too abrupt, some of the other comments have also been deleted.

But there was a downside to such blatant deletion of comments. If the moment one tapped on it and the moment of deletion coincide, they could still see the deleted comments.

Jun Qingyu said doubtfully, “He’s not afraid of others saying he has a guilty conscience?

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, “Generally, in this case, the message that says that he has a guilty conscience will be deleted.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

It was a deletion in the end, and it was direct and efficient.

As long as no one questioned it, there would be no so-called guilt at all.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “There will be no response from the higher-ups to this news.”

It was more like a foreshadow when Tordis released it, stating, ‘I’m going to begin.’

Jun Qingyu nodded. If they said too much, it would be bad. The other side didn’t know that Tordis had all of the information in his hands and so they naturally would not dare to reply negligently.

In the event that what they said at that time was overthrown head-on by Tordis, wasn’t it a slap to their own face?

If they got caught, they couldn’t redeem themselves when the matter worsened even if they wanted.

It is normal for them to choose to wait and see, but this stillness…it was just the calm before the storm.

“Forget about that end, have something to eat.” Fu Yuanchuan put the peeled crabs and shrimps on two plates and handed them to Jun Qingyu.

Jun Qingyu had been reading the comments on his light brain and hadn’t noticed what Fu Yuanchuan was doing. It was only now that he saw the small bucket beside Fu Yuanchuan was full of seafood carapace.

He didn’t want to eat anything yet, so he said, “You should eat it, I’ll peel them.” He stretched out his hand to bring the plate of mantis shrimp over.

Fu Yuanchuan hurriedly placed the plate of mantis shrimps by his side, “There are spikes on the shell, don’t do it.”

This kind of thorn looked like it wasn’t much but if one got pierced, it would hurt for several days.

The meat skewers, as well as the other small skewers, got grilled until they sizzled, and were all placed close to Jun Qingyu.

On the contrary, Fu Yuanchuan had some seafood that needed to be peeled in front of him.

The items in the barbecue store were complete and there were even many tools for peeling shells. Peeling the shells with tools was faster than doing it with bare hands.

Fu Yuanchuan peeled a mantis shrimp intact and delivered it to Jun Qingyu's mouth.

Jun Qingyu subconsciously opened his mouth to eat it. He felt that Fu Yuanchuan had been peeling the shells and hadn't eaten a single bite.

After eating the mantis shrimp, Jun Qingyu asked, "Why aren't you eating?" He ate some snacks before he came out and so he was not hungry at all, but Fu Yuanchuan didn't eat anything.

After peeling the last shrimp, Fu Yuanchuan wiped his hands with a towel and he looked at Jun Qingyu without blinking. He said in a deep voice, "I'm waiting for the fish."

Jun Qingyu was taken aback, "Huh?"

You…Why are you looking at me like that?

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Fu Yuanchuan is being a tad bit mean. (ᵔᴥᵔ) How could he roast the little fish…

Chapter 58

Chapter 58

Jun Qingyu failed to recover his senses from the emotion in Fu Yuanchuan's eyes momentarily. With both of them locking their eyes, he lifted his eyebrows belatedly and said with great interest, "You…"

As soon as he spoke, a ring was heard from outside, "Hello, the fish you've caught on your own has been grilled."

The dish came at the right time…

Fu Yuanchuan coughed lightly and said, "Come in."

The waiter opened the partition with a plate in hand and put the plate of grilled fish on their table, "Enjoy your meal." After saying that, he closed the partition and left.

He came and left promptly but what he said had been interrupted and the atmosphere before was gone.

Fu Yuanchuan gave him a piece of fish without any spikes, "Let's eat first."

Despite the fishes in the sea looking ugly, their taste was actually good.

There was more meat than bones and without the kind of small bones in the flesh of the fish, it was rather convenient to eat it.

Jun Qingyu took a bite of the fish. The skin of the grilled fish was crispy, with just the right amount of fire, but he wasn't really hungry, plus he had some seafood, so he put down his chopsticks after eating only one piece.

Fu Yuanchuan had been handing him food from start to finish, peeling the skin and picking out the bones, and he didn't eat much himself.

Jun Qingyu thought about it, then he got up and walked to the other side of the table, and sat next to Fu Yuanchuan, "Why aren't you eating the grilled fish? Haven't we been waiting for it for a while?"

"I…" Fu Yuanchuan was about to say something, but when he saw the little fish trying hard to hide the smile on his face, he raised his hand to set the partition to the do not disturb mode. While he was at it, he wrapped his arms around the little fish's waist and brought him to his side.

Jun Qingyu felt some warmth on his face before he could sit tight.

Fu Yuanchuan lightly bit the little fish's cheek and said solemnly under his astonished gaze, "Delicious."

"?!"

Then Fu Yuanchuan saw the little fish's complexion redden gradually and he was pale crimson even behind his ear.

"Are you still teasing me?"

"……"

Jun Qingyu snorted softly. He rushed over, hugged him and bit him on the neck.

Fu Yuanchuan took advantage of the situation and carried him onto his lap. The seats here were relatively short. If one sat unsteadily, one might fall off. After holding him tight, he stroked his hair as if to comfort him.

Once Jun Qingyu was done biting him, he lifted his head to look at it. He didn't use much force but he still left a tooth mark. He tugged at his collar and turned a blind eye by covering himself with it.

Fu Yuanchuan didn't care much about that. He patted the little fish and said, "Let's barbecue them first. It won't be delicious when it gets cold for a

while.”

“I’m full, you can eat it.” Jun Qingyu stretched out his hand, took a skewer of barbecued meat and brought it to Fu Yuanchuan’s mouth, “Ah——”

Fu Yuanchuan took a bite of it as the little fish held it with his hand.

Most of the food on the table was seafood and it looked like a lot but in fact, it didn’t have much of a weight, it was mostly shells.

By the time they came out after they had finished, it was completely dark outside and almost everyone was almost gone.

It was a stark contrast to the noisy barbecue stall before.

A small portion of the tables and chairs outside had also been put away. It should be a barbecue stall that opened in the wee hours after a short break.

He didn’t know what was placed in the sand on the beach. It gave a feeling of a starry sky with stars scattered on the ground as far as one could see. Forsaking the light from the street lamps, it seemed to be completely integrated into the seascape.

The nightscape was much better than during the day. Compared with the warmth of the setting sun, there was always beauty in the silence late in the night.

Stepping on the soft sandy beach, even if one wore shoes, one could even feel the softness of the sand. Artificial sand was even softer than natural sand.

The two of them walked on the sandy beach with their fingers clasped and the sound of waves filled their ears.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little fish as he said, “There is no one here. Take off your mask, you can wear it again when we go back.

Though he looked great wearing it, it would be uncomfortable after wearing it for a long period of time, and not to mention that no one was present here;

there was no need to wear it.

“Ok.” Jun Qingyu took off his mask and found a place to sit down on the beach.

The farthest place where the sandy shore was wet, was the farthest place where the waves had been before.

Jun Qingyu sat close to the borderline and Fu Yuanchuan sat down beside him.

Perceiving the movement by his side, Jun Qingyu tilted his head and leaned on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder. He looked at the incoming waves and slowly blinked his eyes, “I kind of like this feeling.”

“After this matter is over, we can always travel here.” After a pause, Fu Yuanchuan said, “We can travel anywhere, as long as it’s a place you want to go.”

Jun Qingyu asked softly, “Will you take that position?”

Fu Yuanchuan did not answer him but rather he asked a rhetorical question, “…What do you think?”

“I think you would.”

“And so I will.” Fu Yuanchuan did not hesitate to say it this time.

The corners of Jun Qingyu’s mouth were slightly raised and he looked over with his head leaning on his shoulder, only to find that Fu Yuanchuan was also looking at him. He was taken aback. He didn’t seem to notice Fu Yuanchuan’s gaze before, “You…”

Fu Yuanchuan curled an arm around his shoulder and slowly closed their distance.

Jun Qingyu’s eyelashes trembled slightly and he raised his lower jaw like some kind of response. The moment their lips met, he closed his eyes.

The glowing sandy beach was covered with hazy shadows, which gradually lengthened as the light changed.

—

After staying on Bluewater Planet for less than three days, Jun Qingyu boarded the battleship ahead of schedule.

The contents of the chip had been decrypted, which contained some of the experimental data and information about the imperial leader’s interpersonal dealings, were all made public.

The information was a half-truth. The experimental data was true, but the private exchanges were fake. However, this bogus matter actually existed and to round it off, it was not considered a fraud.

For a while, the creation of human beings into robots caused huge repercussions in the empire.

Above all, this matter was closely related to everyone and no one could tell if it would be their turn next for this sort of experiment.

If they did not speak out at this time, by the time this matter got suppressed, wasn’t it like a knife hanging over your head?

Even if they planned ahead, all the people who knew of this matter strongly opposed the M Planet experiment on the Internet and some emotional ones had begun to boycott offline.

It was too late when the imperial leader realised that something was wrong.

As more and more related information got released, the imperial leader ordered the removal of that information from the Internet, but they could not stop the speed at which the news spread.

Jun Qingyu was sitting in front of the window, occasionally sipping cold tea. Outside the window was the beautiful view of the interstellar, but his eyes were always on his light brain, never breaking contact from it.

Every time he refreshed, new comments appeared and some of them couldn’t be seen.

When Fu Yuanchuan came back from his meeting, he saw that Jun Qingyu was still sitting in the same position when he went out. He stepped forward and asked, “Still not finished reading?”

“You’re back.” Jun Qingyu put down his light brain, turned around and hugged Fu Yuanchuan. He nuzzled against him as he said, “What do you think the old man’s next move is?”

The news that had been suppressed on the Internet for so long, had erupted momentarily and it had been seen by many people before you deleted it, so your deletion was meaningless.

The matter had gotten so big. The imperial leader would definitely not take a beating quietly. After all, some of the information was false.

Let’s see what kind of means he has to get himself out of the M Planet experiment.

It had been more than 24 hours since the news had broken out. It was impossible to deal with this kind of matter coldly. On the contrary, the sooner a reasonable explanation was given, the better.

Fu Yuanchuan stroked the little fish’s hair. He pondered before he said, “Reassure the people.”

Whatever official news that was released on the surface, their actions in private would not stop.

Ultimately now that the opponent already knew that the chip was not in the hands of the interstellar pirates, they would definitely move the corps chasing the interstellar pirate back as soon as possible before taking their next measure.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Return straight home later after you’ve gotten off the battleship. I will arrange for someone to send you off.”

Jun Qingyu looked up at him, “What about you?”

“I have a meeting.” After a pause, Fu Yuanchuan said, “All the marshals will be present.”

With that said, Jun Qingyu knew who was the one who had to host a meeting. He frowned in revulsion, “To call all the marshals for a meeting at this time, does he still want to suppress it by force? That can’t be right. Doesn’t he also have corps under his possession?”

Under the premise that other marshals would not intervene in this matter, the imperial leader was fully capable of suppressing it.

His own corps did not act but rather, he asked the other marshal to come forward. What did this person want to do…?

“Let’s wait and see.”

Jun Qingyu nodded. For now, they could only take one step at a time.

The imperial leader did not yet know that this matter was related to Fu Yuanchuan and they had an advantage in this regard.

At best, it was because Fu Yuanchuan had solved the problem of several people with dishonourable intentions, whom were targeted by the imperial leader in the corps but for the matter of the experimental data, the other party could not put it on Fu Yuanchuan no matter what they did.

Fu Yuanchuan poured a cup of hot tea. He sat down and said, “The higher-ups mentioned the vegetable and fruit juice to me, they seem to have the intention to buy it.”

“Didn’t they want to buy it before?” Jun Qingyu still remembered the last time when his back-end was full of chat messages.

“It’s different, this time they’re saying the vegetable and fruit juice is used to save people, but they didn’t state how they would save people.”

They wanted to get the right to purchase the fruit and vegetable juice from him but they also didn’t want to disclose any information. Fu Yuanchuan simply replied that the fruit and vegetable juice was completely sold out and the other party also didn’t get in touch with him.

When Fu Yuanchuan mentioned this, it reminded Jun Qingyu of the incident of the mermaid breeding base wanting to buy his fruits and vegetables the last time, “Previously, the mermaid base also said that they wanted to save people. Could it be that those two people wanted to save the same person?”

Or perhaps it referred to saving more than one person?

“It’s possible. Let’s just wait.” Fu Yuanchuan felt that the people above might make a fuss about this matter, so he asked Shi Kaixin to investigate it first thing in the morning.

After crossing the air route, the battleship entered the Imperial Planet and went straight to the office building. Just like when it departed, it hovered over the building, with several rows of folding ladders lowered, and the people on the battleship went down in order.

Jun Qingyu was sitting by the window and he could see people lining up to walk down the stairs.

Until the last figure left, Fu Yuanchuan got up and said, “Let’s go.”

“Mhm.”

Shi Kaixin was waiting at the exit, and when he saw Fu Yuanchuan coming down, he stepped forward and said, “Marshal, the car is ready.”

“Protect the sir.”

“Yes!”

“Pay attention to your safety.” Jun Qingyu had been holding Fu Yuanchuan’s hand from when they were on the battleship and he had been constantly releasing universal life energy. For the time being, he didn’t

know what the other party was thinking, but there was nothing wrong with giving him more universal life energy.

Fu Yuanchuan stroked his hair and coaxed, “Don’t worry, you should go back.”

Seeing Fu Yuanchuan getting into the car, the curvature of Jun Qingyu’s mouth gradually flattened.

Shi Kaixin said, “Sir, let’s go back first.”

“Mhm.”

Jun Qingyu originally thought that Fu Yuanchuan had asked Shi Kaixin to be his bodyguard again. Although it was useless, he felt that Fu Yuanchuan would be at ease if Shi Kaixin followed him so he didn’t say much.

But after getting in the car, he discovered that it was not only Shi Kaixin who came to be his bodyguard but also those who appeared in the video conference, were all in this limousine suspension car.

Jun Qingyu: “……?”

So many people…

All of Fu Yuanchuan’s trusted aides seemed to be here.

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Fu Yuanchuan is either overprotective right now or something big is going to happen that he doesn’t have much control over, to have his entire squad onboard the suspension car with the little fish to protect him…

Chapter 59 Part 1

Chapter 59 Part 1

When the people in the car saw Jun Qingyu coming up, they raised their hands up to salute, and said in unison, “Greetings, sir!”

Jun Qingyu turned around and got out of the car, “All of you, go after Fu Yuanchuan, I’ll take another car to return on my own.”

It was fine for only Shi Kaixin to follow him, so why are there so many people here for?

“No sir…” Shi Kaixin stopped him at once, “The marshal has sent us to protect you.”

Jun Qingyu said lightly, “I don’t need protection.”

Shi Kaixin tried to convince him, “But sir, the situation is special at the moment and there’s no harm in having more people.”

“There’s no need for it.”

“Don’t worry about the marshal’s end, only some of us are here.”

Jun Qingyu ignored him and walked forward, bypassing him.

The people in the suspension car chased after him one after another, but they didn’t know what to say or do, so they could only follow after Jun Qingyu.

Seeing that Jun Qingyu was really leaving, Shi Kaixin gritted his teeth and stepped forward in front of him to block him, with his arms spread out. He shouted, “Stop!”

Jun Qingyu’s footsteps stopped. He looked at Shi Kaixin, who was behaving aggressively in front of him and lifted his eyebrows. What was he trying to…?

“Sir, we have been ordered to send you back.” Shi Kaixin looked around and motioned for them to step forward.

As they stepped forward and slowly surrounded Jun Qingyu, Shi Kaixin said in a low voice, “With so many of us around, don’t force me to…”

Seeing that, Jun Qingyu rolled up his cuffs and he looked like he didn’t care.

Then let’s have a fight.

However, Shi Kaixin did not have the slightest intention of doing anything and he snorted at once, “Don’t force me to kneel down, and hug your thighs, cry and beg you to go back!”

Jun Qingyu: “……?”

What the hell are you talking about?

Shi Kaixin couldn’t care less. The task must be completed but they were facing the marshal’s husband. If they could not use hard tactics, they had to use soft tactics.

Shi Kaixin said aggressively, “There are so many of us around, just think what it would be like if we all hugged your thighs and cried! I cry rather loudly!”

“……”

There were so many restaurants under the office building. Though it was in the evening right now, there were still some people passing by in front of

those restaurants at 7 or 8 o’clock. They had been in a stalemate here for such a long time that several waves of passers-by had peered over in curiosity.

If the scene that Shi Kaixin mentioned really appeared…

The corners of Jun Qingyu’s mouth pursed slightly.

It’s too shameful.

“Sir?”

Jun Qingyu glanced at him and turned around to get into the car.

Shi Kaixin laughed heartily and turned to flaunt to his brothers, “Do you see it? This is called being wise and courageous!”

His brothers: “……”

Jun Qingyu silently bypassed Shi Kaixin and got onto the car.

Shi Kaixin was the last to get in, he closed the car door while he was at it, “Drive!”

The car that received this instruction started to plan its route automatically.

Jun Qingyu sat quietly in a corner, holding his light brain and sending a message to Fu Yuanchuan, but he received no response. It was probably because the meeting had already begun.

Perceiving Jun Qingyu’s actions, the man who was a seat away from him handed him a bottle of mineral water and said, “Sir, don’t worry too much. Since the marshal has sent us here, he naturally has his own considerations too.”

Jun Qingyu shook his head and refused the bottle of mineral water.

He said not to worry but he still could not control what he thought.

The meeting he went to this time was not a private meeting. With so many pairs of eyes watching him outside, they should not dare to do anything out of line.

The journey was fairly smooth and they did not encounter anything unexpected.

Jun Qingyu got out of the car and said, “I’ve returned safely now, all of you should return.”

Shi Kaixin didn’t say much this time and simply replied with, “Yes, sir. Please pay attention to your safety.”

“Mhm.”

Walking into the villa, the huge living room looked a little empty.

Other than the sound of the rolling gears of the robot who greeted him with slippers, it was terribly quiet.

The robot’s eyes flickered as it said in a mechanical voice, “Welcome home.”

Jun Qingyu replaced his shoes with those slippers and hung up his coat. He took a few steps, but he didn’t know what he should do.

Fu Yuanchuan was not here and he didn’t even want to come back here.

If not for the fear that going with him might get him into trouble, Jun Qingyu would have pestered to go with him.

He was alone. Jun Qingyu didn’t even want to eat, so he simply went upstairs and return to their bedroom.

Even though he had been paying attention to the news online for an extended period of time on the journey, he didn’t have a good rest. Yet, he wasn’t sleepy at the moment.

Before he was used to being alone and he did everything by himself, but now that he was used to being with Fu Yuanchuan and Fu Yuanchuan did not come back, it was no good being alone.

Jun Qingyu pondered over it for a while before he went to the bathroom to take a shower and changed his clothes.

After tossing from side to side for a while, it was already the wee hours of the morning.

Jun Qingyu leaned against the headboard, he wanted to see if Fu Yuanchuan had replied to his message, but it was still the same as before.

He set a special alert for Fu Yuanchuan. Even when it was muted, he could hear the message prompt, but the chat only had the words he had sent before.

After struggling for a while, Jun Qingyu sent another message and asked: [Will you be back tonight?]

[You're still awake?]

A message was returned practically in seconds, Jun Qingyu was stunned for a moment and then the video call came in.

Jun Qingyu subconsciously pressed the accept button.

On the other end of the video, Fu Yuanchuan seemed to be in a small room enclosed on all sides, "I thought you were already asleep and I didn't dare to reply because I was afraid that my message would disturb you."

It was already very early in the morning when he saw his message, so he was afraid that he would wake up the little fish.

Jun Qingyu looked at Fu Yuanchuan on the other end and he was inexplicably aggrieved. He pulled his quilt and lay down on his side, and he said softly, "I can't sleep."

His low muffled nasal voice made Fu Yuanchuan tremble when he heard it. He looked at the little fish who was unconsciously acting like a spoiled child, “I have to go back tomorrow and the progress here is relatively slow, how about…going back to the shell to sleep for a while?”

In the past, the little mermaid used to sleep in the shell by himself and if he was not around, he should barely be able to fall asleep when he returned to his shell bed.

Jun Qingyu shook his head. It was a bit troublesome to change around.

Moreover, he was the only one in the villa, it would be more troublesome in case anything happened.

Through his light brain, Jun Qingyu touched the brow of the person on the other end and said, “I’m starting to miss you.”

It had only been a few hours since Fu Yuanchuan went to the meeting, but he was all Jun Qingyu thought about.

“I’m thinking of you too.” Fu Yuanchuan coaxed him tenderly, “I’ll go back as soon as possible, have you…taken a shower?”

Jun Qingyu nodded, “Mhm.”

“Blow-dry your hair before you go to sleep. Be careful not to catch cold.”

Jun Qingyu buried his head in the pillow and nuzzled into it, and he said in a muffled voice, “No, I don’t want to move.”

It was very cumbersome to blow dry his hair and it was very troublesome to blow dry his hair quickly. It took a long time to blow dry his hair with a hair dryer and it was also very noisy.

Jun Qingyu thought as he hauled a pillow over to hug. If Fu Yuanchuan was at home, he would have carried him to his lap at this time and then dried his hair.

The matter on Fu Yuanchuan’s end was not finished yet. After receiving his message, he found an excuse to come out, only then did he have the time to contact the little fish, “Be good and blow-dry your hair for a while. I will talk to you as you blow-dry your hair.”

Jun Qingyu got the wrong idea, “Will you ignore me if I don’t blow-dry my hair?”

“No, I won’t ignore you no matter when.”

“Okay.” Jun Qingyu had been coaxed. He got up very reluctantly and put his light brain on the bed as he was doing so, and went to the bathroom to get the hair dryer out.

Seeing him get up, Fu Yuanchuan was about to shift his gaze away from his documents but in his peripheral vision, his eyes swept over Jun Qingyu’s clothes.

It seemed…a little too big.

Their clothes were all in the same wardrobe. When he had clothes custom-made before, he wanted the same style as him. Apart from the different sizes, the small details were overlooked and anything else was basically the same. The little fish probably took the wrong one when he changed into his pyjamas.

Jun Qingyu took the hair dryer, sat back down on the bed and blew his hair casually. His movements were a bit random, as long as he could dry his hair.

There was some sound from Fu Yuanchuan’s side, and Jun Qingyu turned off his hair dryer and glanced at him.

“It’s nothing.” After saying that, Fu Yuanchuan left the screen, but the video call was not ended.

After a while, he reappeared on the screen and Fu Yuanchuan said, “I have something to do, you should go to bed first. If anything happens, remember

to let Shi Kaixin and the others handle it and try not to go out yet."

Jun Qingyu was stunned, "Shi Kaixin? Didn't they go to you?"

Fu Yuanchuan was stunned when he heard this, "Are they not by your side?"

"……?" Jun Qingyu blinked his eyes blankly. When he asked Shi Kaixin to find Fu Yuanchuan earlier, Shi Kaixin responded promptly but now it seems that he only agreed verbally. They didn't leave at all?

Jun Qingyu thought for a while and said, "They're probably outside."

He got up and went to the side of the bed, pulled apart the curtains and looked out through the gap. He really saw their figures.

They had also been in the house in the past during meetings and the alarm would automatically distinguish their information, and if there was no issue problem, there would be no warning.

"They're still by my side." Jun Qingyu closed the curtains and asked, "How are you over there?"

Fu Yuanchuan soothed the little fish's worries in a timely manner, "Don't worry. I have my own measures."

Jun Qingyu nodded. He thought about those who were still patrolling outside in the middle of the night and said, "Go and do what you need to do first."

"Mhm, rest early."

After ending the video call, Jun Qingyu still didn't feel sleepy, so he ordered some highly rated takeout late-night snacks.

The money in Jun Qingyu's account was earned from selling fruit and vegetable juice. In addition, he had no daily expenditure and Fu Yuanchuan bought things for him when he went out. He didn't go out when Fu

Yuanchuan was away, hence money only went in but not out, so he saved a lot of money.

After placing the order, he changed his clothes and went downstairs.

There were sensor lights placed everywhere downstairs and it was dark when he came out but after taking a step, those lights would light up in order.

It was not too harsh, it was the kind with a soft hazy lighting.

Jun Qingyu walked into the kitchen and made some desserts, he used fresh fruits and added some spring water.

When his takeout arrived, Jun Qingyu thought that Shi Kaixin would bring it in but a robot knocked on the door in the end and his takeout was placed in the robot's basket.

With no other alternative, Jun Qingyu had no choice but to send a message to Shi Kaixin, [Come in.]

After a pause, he typed and added: [Everyone.]

Shi Kaixin: [What do you mean by come in? We are at the corps headquarters at the moment. Sir, is something the matter?]

Jun Qingyu: [Enough talk, I've seen all of you. All of you, come in, immediately.]

Shi Kaixin: "……"

Turning off his light brain, Shi Kaixin could not figure it out. How did Jun Qingyu see them?

They clearly restrained themselves deliberately and did not make a sound, and some movements that might attract his attention were avoided. Yet, they were still discovered.

They had already been discovered and Shi Kaixin had no choice but to inform them to go in together with him.

Jun Qingyu opened the lid of his takeout and put it on the table. There were all kinds of late-night snacks and the table was filled with them, along with the desserts he had prepared; it looked sumptuous.

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ʰᵃʰᵃʰᵃ (ᵌᗢᵌ*) Shi Kaixin is hilarious! Using a cute threat like don’t make us hug your thigh, cry and beg for him to return home.

Chapter 59 Part 2

Chapter 59 Part 2

As soon as he was done, the doorbell rang. Jun Qingyu pressed a button on the robot and opened the door on his own.

Shi Kaixin stood at the door with a guilty conscience, and when he saw Jun Qingyu coming, he immediately showed a big smile, “We were patrolling outside a while ago. What does sir want from us?”

The lowest rank were majors and they were patrolling outside.

Jun Qingyu didn’t say anything but simply turned around and walked into the house, “Come in.”

Once inside, Shi Kaixin’s attention was drawn to the large table of food. With so much, it was obvious that Jun Qingyu could not finish eating them alone.

Jun Qingyu lightly said, “Remember to clean up after you’ve eaten. There are vacant rooms upstairs, find a room to rest when you get tired. You don’t need to go out to patrol.”

Seeing that Jun Qingyu was going upstairs, Shi Kaixin hurriedly asked, “Sir, you’re not going to eat?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, “I’m not hungry, all of you can go ahead and eat.”

When the lift door closed, Jun Qingyu took off his mask.

Shi Kaixin had seen the little mermaid before, so when Jun Qingyu appeared in front of him, he always remembered to put on his mask.

—

Exactly ten o’clock in the morning.

Jun Qingyu watched as the last second changed to zero on his light brain but he was still wide-awake.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t come back all night, but there were messages from him on his light brain.

It should be that something had happened just as the meeting was about to adjourn, thus the meeting continued after a mealtime was given.

Jun Qingyu also didn’t know where the imperial leader got so much rubbish to state.

Just after he replied to Fu Yuanchuan’s message, a knock came from the door outside, “Sir, are you awake?”

It was Shi Kaixin.

Shi Kaixin came once in the morning and asked him to go down for breakfast.

Jun Qingyu asked, “What is it?”

Shi Kaixin said, “Previously, the marshal asked me to look into the mermaid breeding base and the matter of the purchase online for the fruits and vegetables to save people. We’re gotten some results and I’m here to deliver a report.”

A report?

Jun Qingyu got up and put on a jacket, “Give it to me.”

Then a wooden rectangular handle of a basket was placed on his hand followed by a set of paper documents.

“This is your breakfast.” He didn’t deliver his breakfast earlier and it just so happened that he could deliver the report to him along with his meal.

Jun Qingyu didn’t have the least bit of an appetite and he was going to ask him to retrieve it, “You…Eh?”

As a result, when he looked up, the person in question had run away.

With no other alternative, Jun Qingyu had no choice but to take the basket in.

He placed his breakfast aside, he was still more interested in that set of documents.

The first sentence on the first page of the document: The suspected treatment target was the residential area and there was a meeting a month ago to discuss the outbreak of mental energy illness in the residential area.

At that time, it was suspected that someone had deliberately placed something that caused mental energy illness in the residential area but later, before he could deal with the matter, Fu Yuanchuan’s men were taken away by the people above and the affairs of the residential area was taken over by someone else.

But now it looks like the matter there had not been resolved.

Jun Qingyu looked at the time stamp on the document and then calculated the time when he received the messages from the mermaid breeding base. In other words, the mermaid breeding base had an outbreak of the illness in the residential area and they knew of it before the news of it had disseminated.

Then they came to him to buy some fruits and vegetables. As a result, they didn’t buy them in the end and there was no further news about the residential area, even the news of the illness was suppressed.

The mermaid breeding base never even thought about taking the mermaids out to treat them.

If Fu Yuanchuan had taken over this matter in the first place, it would have been resolved a long time ago. Was there still a need to delay it until now?

The mental energy of ordinary people was not as aggressive as Fu Yuanchuan's mental energy, and getting in contact with the little mermaids could completely treat their illness, but the mermaid breeding base did not do that.

After the incident at M Planet had broken out, the imperial leader approached Fu Yuanchuan and put forth that they wanted to buy fruits and vegetables once more.

They didn't believe that an illness had appeared in the residential area for such a long time and now, they suddenly wanted to treat it. There was obviously something wrong.

Jun Qingyu frowned.

Could it be that he was trying to restore his image by taking advantage of the residential area?

Then how could the imperial leader treat people in the residential area when they had not bought any fruits and vegetables?

At this time, the attitude of the neutral mermaid breeding base was particularly important.

Jun Qingyu thought for some time before he got up and went next door to take out the dead Zerg egg that Yu Zhi had brought back before.

It was better to plan ahead than be only on the defensive.

"Shi Kaixin!"

"Present!" Shi Kaixin, who was downstairs, replied in a loud voice, and then hurriedly ran up the stairs.

Jun Qingyu handed him the Zerg egg, “I have a task for you.”

“Ah?” Shi Kaixin was rather puzzled as he accepted the Zerg egg. Didn’t he give it to Jun Qingyu before? Why did he give it back to him again?

Jun Qingyu said, “Go to the mermaid breeding base later…”

Listening to Jun Qingyu’s plan, Shi Kaixin’s eyes widened in astonishment, “But this…”

Jun Qingyu said lightly, “Don’t worry about anything else, just do as instructed.”

Shi Kaixin nodded his head, “Ok, I’m on it.”

“Make it as discreet as possible, and the sooner you do it, the better.”

“Yes!”

Jun Qingyu watched as Shi Kaixin hurriedly left with the Zerg egg. He stood at the head of the stairs for a while, then he turned around and returned to his bedroom.

His breakfast in the basket was still hot. As Jun Qingyu ate, he sent a message to Fu Yuanchuan to briefly describe the situation in the residential area.

Fu Yuanchuan: [I’ll think about how to arrange the treatment.]

Jun Qingyu: [I have a solution, leave this matter to me.]

When he handed the Zerg egg over to Shi Kaixin, he had already figured out what to do with the matter at the residential area.

When Fu Yuanchuan saw his message, he didn’t pry and replied with: [Okay, thank you for the hard work, little fish.]

Seeing that he agreed so simply, the arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes couldn’t help but curve like a crescent moon and he typed: [When will you be back?]

Fu Yuanchuan chatted about it with him, but he never said the exact time all along.

In fact, Fu Yuanchuan himself didn't know when he could go back: [It should be over soon.]

Jun Qingyu sighed: [Ok.]

Looks like it would take some time.

Fu Yuanchuan didn't delay replying to his message during the meeting, so Jun Qingyu sat at the tea table by the window and chatted with him.

Before he knew it, it was dark outside.

At this time, news of the adjournment of the meeting came from Fu Yuanchuan's side: [I will be back soon.]

After the meeting was adjourned, Jun Qingyu was not in a hurry: [Pay attention to your safety on the road.]

[Mhm.]

Jun Qingyu turned off his light brain and went downstairs to prepare some food.

Fu Yuanchuan's trusted aides have been patrolling outside in shifts and even after he had said that they did not need to patrol, they still insisted on it.

The team that was not patrolling stayed upstairs and at the moment, there was no one in the living room.

Jun Qingyu baked a cake and cut a lot of fruits in the meantime, planning to use them to decorate the cake later.

While he was doing so, the sound of the doorbell came from outside.

The robot beeped as it turned in a circle, "Visitor Identity: Shi Kaixin, would you like to open the door?"

Jun Qingyu’s hands were covered with flour, so he said, “Open it.”

The robot: “Ok.”

After entering through the door, Shi Kaixin was in a very excited mood, and ran in with a smile and said, “Sir! I’ve done it!”

Shi Kaixin handed Jun Qingyu a virtual hard disk—the size of a thumb—which could be lost if he wasn’t careful.

Shi Kaixin said, “This one contains the pictures and videos you want and they are all in high-definition. I stored them directly without compressing them.”

When this sort of thing was transmitted, other softwares would compress them. For fear that things would not be seen clearly, Shi Kaixin simply gave him the source file.

“Mhm.” Jun Qingyu motioned to him to put the virtual hard disk aside.

Shi Kaixin put down the virtual hard disk, “If the sir has nothing else for me to do, I will get to work.”

“Go ahead.”

“Ok.” Shi Kaixin, who had completed his task, was obviously in a good mood, and happily ran upstairs to find his brothers.

Once Jun Qingyu made all the desserts, he washed his hands and put away the virtual hard disk.

If the mermaid breeding base would really intervene for the imperial leader, this microchip would play a significant role. On the other hand, if they did not intervene, the things in the microchip would never come to light.

It depended on what the mermaid breeding base would do.

He placed the ready-made dinner on the table and the temperature of the freshly baked sponge cake also dropped.

Jun Qingyu began to beat the cream. Compared to electric machines, he always felt that the semi-automatic kind was easier to control.

The cream made with icing sugar looked very delicate and sweet.

While he was beating, the sound of the door opening came from outside.

The people on patrol did not have permission to open the door, they could only come in after the robot asked Jun Qingyu for permission after scanning their identities, thus the only one who came in could only be Fu Yuanchuan.

Jun Qingyu was overjoyed when he heard that sound. He wanted to turn off the electric whisk at once and go out, but he almost lost his grip with a flick of his hand. The electric whisk was full of whipped cream and it was instantly thrown out with such a move.

“Ugh!”

The built-in device of the electric whisk automatically stopped but the cream on the stirring rod still got all over Jun Qingyu.

When Fu Yuanchuan heard something wrong inside, he hurriedly walked in, “Are you all right?”

When he saw the little fish covered in cream, he froze for a moment, “Did it get in your eyes?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head. There was only some on his face and neck and the rest got onto his clothes.

He could even taste the sweetness of the cream as he pursed his lips.

Fu Yuanchuan took out a wet wipe and gently wiped the little fish’s cheek, “You should go and wash up.”

It would still be uncomfortable after wiping him clean.

“Mhm.” In the process of turning around, Jun Qingyu paused. He looked at the empty living room and then turned to look at Fu Yuanchuan beside him.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, “What’s wrong?”

Jun Qingyu smiled and shook his head.

The little fish had the same expression when he rubbed the cream on his face last time and Fu Yuanchuan just thought he was having fun again, “You…”

Without waiting for him to finish, Jun Qingyu stepped forward and gently kissed him on the lips with his creamy lips.

Looking at Fu Yuanchuan who was frozen in place, Jun Qingyu blinked, “Is it sweet?”

Fu Yuanchuan’s Adam’s apple moved slightly and his train of thoughts flowed in the depths of his eyes but he did not move. He said in a deep voice, “Are you asking about cream or you?”

“Mmm…” Jun Qingyu said hesitantly, “The cream?”

Fu Yuanchuan thought for a while, “It’s a bit sugary.”

The arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved like a crescent moon when he heard those words, “And what if it was me?”

Fu Yuanchuan did not answer him immediately but rather he approached the little fish and lifted his hands up to his waist.

Jun Qingyu looked at him with uncertainty, “Hmm?”

Fu Yuanchuan gently sucked the cream on his neck and looked at the small red marks he left behind. He said softly, “I have to try it again. I didn’t get a good taste earlier.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

+1 steamed translator (๑´ω`๑)

Thank you for your understanding of the jjwxc situation. Also, I might revoke the password protection someday depending on their next steps. Hopefully, it’s something ideal…

Thank you readers for your patience too! You know with the password lock coming on suddenly and how this chapter has been delayed a few days as I really need a short break with everything that has been going on.

Enjoy~

Chapter 60

Chapter 60

Jun Qingyu's eyes widened suddenly and he raised his hand instinctively but was caught by the wrist.

Fu Yuanchuan tasted the cream unhurriedly until he kissed the last little bit of it off his cheek, "Is there any more?"

"No, no more."

"Wash up and change your clothes."

Jun Qingyu nodded woodenly but before he could leave, he was carried by Fu Yuanchuan by the waist.

At that instant, Jun Qingyu consciously looked around the living room. There was no one in the living room and no one would come down on patrol until a shift change.

Jun Qingyu breathed a sigh of relief. He turned back, leaned on Fu Yuanchuan's shoulder and rubbed all the cream on his hair onto Fu Yuanchuan's clothes.

Aware of the little fish's childish little act, Fu Yuanchuan didn't say anything. He carried the little fish up the stairs, settled him in the bathroom and adjusted the thermostat in the bathroom while he was at it.

Though there was no more cream on him, there was still a lot of cream on his clothes.

Jun Qingyu unbuttoned his jacket, planning to take it off first. He then heard the sound of the bathroom door closing. He didn't care too much about it and just assumed that Fu Yuanchuan had helped him to close the door as he went out.

But then there was a 'click'.

It seemed to be the sound of the bathroom door getting locked.

He turned his head in astonishment.

Fu Yuanchuan didn't go out.

"You…"

Fu Yuanchuan placed his coat on the shelf and said in a baritone, "We'll do it together."

—

The dinner prepared by Jun Qingyu was still left on the table.

When Fu Yuanchuan went downstairs, the dishes on the table were already cold. There were a lot of dishes, but it was not easy to digest when one ate too much at this hour before going to bed. Thus he picked some dishes that the little fish liked, reheated them and brought them upstairs.

In the bedroom, Jun Qingyu buried himself in the quilt. It wasn't known if it was because the quilt was not airtight or the warmth retention was too good, he didn't hide for long before his face felt a little warm.

Fu Yuanchuan put down the dishes and patted the little fish who was under the blanket, "Get up and have something to eat?"

The little fish's muffled voice came from inside, "I was sleeping."

Fu Yuanchuan smiled and said, "If you don't come out, I'll lift your quilt."

Jun Qingyu snorted softly and sat up at a snail's pace. He didn't remove the quilt hanging on his head and it was like he was wearing a thin cloak.

That movement implicated his legs and there was inevitably a stinging sensation. Jun Qingyu knitted his brows. He glanced down but he didn't see any traces, he could only see that some ointment had been applied.

There was also a faint scent of medicine.

Even though it wasn't done till the end earlier in the bathroom, Jun Qingyu still had a bit of a backache and pain in his legs, which might have something to do with him standing for too long.

Plus, he didn't get any sleep yesterday night, now he felt somewhat sleepy when he sat up.

Fu Yuanchuan sat on the edge of the bed and set up a wooden table in position, "Eat less. You should rest once you're done eating."

Time went by so quickly and before you knew it, it was early in the morning once more.

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. He drank lesser porridge and didn't eat anymore. Once Fu Yuanchuan was done eating, he helped to clear the table.

The robot that delivered the dishes waited at the bedroom door and once one placed any plates on it, the robot would automatically carry the dishes and put them into the dishwater.

Just as Fu Yuanchuan placed the plates down, he turned around and saw the little fish lying on his side on the bed. The little fish smiled as he patted the vacant space next to him.

Thinking about the way the little fish was telling him to stop with his red-rimmed eyes before, Fu Yuanchuan couldn't help shaking his head.

Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan was motionless, Jun Qingyu urged, "Come here, quick. It's time to sleep."

“I’m coming over.”

After a busy day and night, Jun Qingyu came over and pillowed Fu Yuanchuan’s arm as soon as he laid down. The arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved like a crescent moon as he said, “Good night.”

The sensor light in the room went out at that moment.

Fu Yuanchuan drew his arms together to hug the little fish in a tight embrace and said softly, “Good night.”

—

The imperial leader called all of the marshals in for a meeting and the meeting hours weren’t short, but it was of little practical use.

Or rather, he had a notion but the marshals didn’t buy it.

Jun Qingyu leaned against the headboard, surfing the Internet and swiping a few times but nothing new came out. He looked at Fu Yuanchuan, who was busy at his desk and he thought for a while before he walked over.

“What’s wrong?” Fu Yuanchuan saw him coming over and instantly carried the little fish onto his lap, “Your legs don’t hurt anymore?”

The little fish went to bed late yesterday and it was already afternoon when he got up. He kept stating that his legs hurt and so, Fu Yuanchuan helped him to apply some ointment and made him rest in bed.

Jun Qingyu shook his head and asked, “What’s the purpose of the old man for holding this meeting? Does he really want you to suppress it by force?”

“More or less, but he didn’t state it explicitly.” It was just that there was an insinuation in his words, which was inseparable from this matter, but those who could reach the position of a marshal were not stupid and no one answered him at all.

Jun Qingyu mulled over it. Since the imperial leader called for all the marshals, needless to say, they would not involve themselves in that matter,

“What about Marshal Tordis’ robot? Did he not ask for it back?”

“He didn’t dare to ask for it openly.”

If he asked for the robot at this juncture, wouldn’t it mean that he had something to do with the Planet M experiment?

Fu Yuanchuan said, “He has hinted it a few times but he was silenced by Tordis with ‘This was what he should do to share the worries of the empire’.”

Jun Qingyu lifted his eyebrows. He could even think of how awkward of a scene it was then.

Even if you knew that the other party was pretending to be stupid, you couldn’t do anything about it in that situation.

“He deserves it.” Jun Qingyu was naturally happy to see their opponent cornered.

Yet if he thought more about it, the follow-up development might not be as good as one wished. Jun Qingyu was a little concerned as he said, “But if there are no results on this end, he should be making a move on the other end with the mermaid breeding base soon.”

He hoped that the person in charge of the mermaid breeding base had some brains and did not really implicate the mermaid breeding base.

But with what they did before, it was unlikely that they were not involved.

Fu Yuanchuan opened the website he had browsed before and said, “There’s something.”

“Huh?” Jun Qingyu was stunned.

Was he for real? That was quick.

After looking at the time stamp, the news was already out while they were sleeping.

However, it had nothing to do with the mermaid breeding base. It was about the outbreak of mental energy illness in the residential areas and it was not suggested that the outbreak of illness this time was deliberately done by someone who brought an item which caused the illness in the residential area; it was briefly summarised with a sentence of interstellar radiation.

If that happened, those who saw that news would definitely start to get anxious. There was no way around interstellar radiation for everyone. Wouldn't they get sick if they got exposed to too much radiation?

After a shift in their line of sight, the short-lived enthusiasm almost overwhelmed the news about Planet M's laboratory.

Jun Qingyu's expression was slightly cold, "They caused this issue themselves and wanted to use it to frame you but in the end, it became their lifeline."

Fu Yuanchuan patted the little fish lightly on his back and coaxed, "Don't be angry."

"Send me your login credentials." Jun Qingyu didn't bother to get angry with them. At this point in time, their follow-up actions should basically not be much different from what he had guessed.

"Ok."

Fu Yuanchuan's account was not often used or rather, he had hardly been on it for a few times. The most recent message on it was a few years ago.

He couldn't care less about it. If the little fish wanted it, he would just give it to him.

Jun Qingyu logged on to Fu Yuanchuan's account and he wasn't in a rush to use this account to post any news. With Fu Yuanchuan's private account, the act of account number theft did not exist for a specially bound account like this. Thus anything he posted was equivalent to what Fu Yuanchuan said himself and he had to be prudent with his words.

After he was done with his account, Jun Qingyu thought for a while and said, “I want to open up that dessert store.”

“Wouldn’t it be too tiring?” Fu Yuanchuan obviously would not object to what the little fish wanted to do, but the idea of opening up was making it available to the general public and there would definitely be more people coming.

Due to the peculiarity of spring water, it was best not to let anyone get their hands on it. If there were too many customers coming, it would inevitably be a lot of work.

“No, we’ll attach the utmost importance to the patients in the residential areas when the time comes.”

Mermaids were not sold to civilians. As long as there were no triggering factors, there was a high chance that they would not fall ill. They had been fine all these years.

It was just that something happened this time and some might come to purchase them because they were afraid.

When opening the store, things must be made clear in advance and one should also be able to control the flow of customers.

Fu Yuanchuan nodded and said, “Mhm, just take care of the dessert store. I’ll take care of the rest.”

“Alright!” Jun Qingyu raised his head and kissed him, “Thank you for your hard work.”

Fu Yuanchuan asked, “Do your legs still hurt?”

“Mmm…It doesn’t hurt anymore.” Honestly, there was still a bit of a stinging sensation. After all, his skin was scrapped, but mermaids had a strong recovery ability. Besides, it was not such a big issue in itself, so Jun Qingyu didn’t say that it hurt.

Seeing the little fish's hesitant look, Fu Yuanchuan nodded, turned off his computer and said, "Let's go."

"Huh? Are we going out?" Jun Qingyu followed after in doubt. He remembered that he didn't seem to have any plans to go out today.

"Let's go underground." Fu Yuanchuan had just checked the information on the Internet and said, "For mermaids, they'll recover faster after soaking in water."

"Let's go and soak for a while." Jun Qingyu had been a human for a long time and he only remembered that wounds should not get wet. If soaking in water could make his wounds recover faster, it would be good to go down for a dip.

Jun Qingyu felt that he hadn't gone underground for a long time and if he didn't go, such a big pool would be abandoned; it was a pity.

The underground pool was equipped with a water filtration system so that the water would always be clear.

Fu Yuanchuan went to change his clothes and Jun Qingyu went directly into the water to differentiate into his fishtail. The wounded area originally had a stinging sensation. After getting into the water, there was indeed no pain at all, but a fishtail was more convenient underwater.

With Jun Qingyu's current control over his universal life energy, no matter what kind of bodily transformation, it could be controlled easily.

To prevent Fu Yuanchuan's inherent impression of little mermaids from being too strong, he deliberately avoided becoming a little mermaid in front of Fu Yuanchuan.

Now, there would be no such concern.

But compared to a little mermaid, he still preferred the appearance of a big mermaid, so that he could hug Fu Yuanchuan.

While thinking about it, some noise came from the dressing room above. Jun Qingyu thought for a while before he dived underwater.

Even if there was something added in the water, one could not see what was underwater when they stood above water.

Mermaids swam extremely fast and they could move about without incurring a splash by swinging their tails lightly.

When Fu Yuanchuan walked out and he didn't see Jun Qingyu, he didn't dive into the water immediately, "Little fish?"

At this moment, something vague rose up to the undulating water surface.

Fu Yuanchuan squatted by the shore and reached his hand out to pick it up.

The next moment, Jun Qingyu suddenly appeared from the water, "Eeeeeeee——!"

Splash.

The pool rippled with Jun Qingyu in the centre. He smiled and looked up at Fu Yuanchuan, "Did you get a scare?"

Fu Yuanchuan reached out to tidy up strands of hair on his cheek before he nodded solemnly and said, "Mhm, I got a scare."

After a pause, he added, "I'm very scared."

As he spoke, Fu Yuanchuan sat down on the shore.

Jun Qingyu seize the opportunity to swim over, crossed his arms and placed them on his lap. He pouted, "It's so perfunctory."

"Then let's do it again." Fu Yuanchuan thought for a while, "Will it pass if I got so scared that I fell into the water?"

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Hello everyone! It’s an update after a long break.

As everyone—me included—find the password lock inconvenient, I’ve decided to not password lock my projects until any further notice from jjwxc about their new site going online.

Anyways, the author was vague with FYC and JQY’s time in the bathroom so let your imagination go wild (ơ’∀’ơ) ~

Chapter 61

Chapter 61

The arc of Jun Qingyu's eyes curved like a crescent moon and the smile on his face become more prominent, and he said mischievously, "Then remember to rotate 360 in the air, this way it'll look better and be very in line with feeling surprised."

It was just that the edge of the pool was a little close to the water surface and he might fall straight into the water before taking any action.

"Ok." Fu Yuanchuan looked at the smiling little mermaid on his lap and lifted his hand to help him up.

"Hmm?" Jun Qingyu straightened up with his strength, "You're not really going to turn around in the air…Wah?!"

Fu Yuanchuan crouched down and dived into the depths of the water.

Jun Qingyu was lying downwards, with a series of dense small bubbles floating upward by his ears. He was at a loss and subconsciously wrapped Fu Yuanchuan's calf with the tip of his tail.

The inertia caused him to involuntarily sink down, and Jun Qingyu felt like he had touched the bottom of the pool and he began to float up once more the next moment.

Fu Yuanchuan looked down to glance at his slightly trembling fishtail.

The fishtail of a mermaid was used to attack and even the attack power of a little mermaid of the size of a palm was not low. The first reaction of the

little fish was not to use his fishtail to attack but to wrap it around him.

He gradually began to float upwards. Jun Qingyu, who had regained his senses, had his arms wrapped around Fu Yuanchuan's neck. He pulled him back to the bottom of the water and spat bubbles at him with a smile.

Fu Yuanchuan hugged him as he swam forward and Jun Qingyu swung his tail from time to time but he stuck to Fu Yuanchuan most of the time.

Compared to mermaids who could stay in the water for a long duration of time, Fu Yuanchuan had to surface to take a breath when swimming.

While he was taking a breath, Jun Qingyu lay on his shoulders, leaned forward to give him a kiss, "Are you tired?"

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head and stayed by the shore with his arms around his mermaid, "Do your legs feel better?"

Jun Qingyu said, "I didn't feel anything after I went into the water."

To be precise, after his legs changed into a fishtail, he didn't feel anything anymore.

Fu Yuanchuan glanced at the time and said, "Soak for another half an hour."

"Okay!"

When he was in the water, Jun Qingyu never went off swimming on his own but was always together with Fu Yuanchuan and had him swim with him.

It was getting dark outside, thinking that the little fish had often stayed up late these past few days and must have insufficient sleep, he carried the little fish upstairs ahead of time.

Jun Qingyu didn't change his clothes and his legs were still in the form of a fishtail, "Put me on a soft chair."

His fishtail was still dripping with water.

Just after recovering my legs, he could take a bath and go to sleep.

“Ok.” Fu Yuanchuan carried the little fish over and turned around to get something.

Jun Qingyu simply thought he was going to get some clothes, but when he saw the ointment in Fu Yuanchuan’s hand when he came back, he was taken aback and didn’t react for a while.

Fu Yuanchuan squatted in front of him and said, “I’ll apply the ointment.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

In an instant, Jun Qingyu’s face flushed and he said, “It’s better already.”

“Be good.”

—

Water was not medicine and it was true that mermaids would recover faster from their injury in the water but it would not be healed immediately after soaking in water.

After soaking in water and applying medicine on time, the traces disappeared within a few days.

When he was having breakfast in the morning, Shi Kaixin hurried over and stood in front of the dining room door. He didn’t even greet Jun Qingyu who had his back to him and he said in a hurry, “Marshal, something has happened.”

Jun Qingyu leisurely chewed a small steamed bun.

Hearing that, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t worry too much. It had been so quiet these few days, it would only be a problem if nothing had happened.

Putting the peeled eggs in the little fish’s bowl, Fu Yuanchuan wiped his hands and said, “Eat first, I’ll be back later.”

“Okay, go ahead.”

As he watched Fu Yuanchuan and Shi Kaixin go upstairs, Jun Qingyu thought about it and put down his tableware to open his light brain.

The imperial leader seemed to have made up his mind to clean up his image among the people. Something major had happened and it was impossible for there to be no news on the Internet.

There had been no major movement these past few days, but the matter of the illness in the residential area was so turbulent that it couldn’t be suppressed.

Looking at the most discussed news above, he clicked on it. Sure enough, the mermaid breeding base came forward with a post.

Mermaid breeding base official page: [Due to the particularity of little mermaids, we have never opened the purchase rights to the public.]

[Previously, the imperial leader and Mr Fu proposed to us several times to expand the purchasing authority of little mermaids but after weighing the pros and cons, they were all rejected. The mermaid breeding base is a private institution, Mr Fu didn’t speak about it anymore after we refused.]

[But this time, Mr Fu came to us several times and just wanted to buy little mermaids in a private capacity to help people in residential areas, and we were moved by Mr Fu’s sincerity.]

[After discussion, the senior management decided to sell some of the little mermaids to Mr Fu at a low price. This can be regarded as the contribution of the mermaid breeding base to this incident.]

……

In the lengthy post, their words were all about Mr Fu’s difficulties.

Jun Qingyu scoffed at this. The imperial leader wanted a private institution to sell things but he still had to be subservient?

What are you selling?

Although it was shameless, it had to be said to be effective. The public relations department could find some accounts and take pictures of the imperial leader going to the mermaid breeding base and post them online.

Perhaps it was because the unattainable image of the mermaid breeding base was too deeply rooted in the hearts of the people, many of the hired comments were leading in a direction that was not easy for the imperial leader.

Later, there were more remarks that the imperial leader did not have much private property, and most of the money was used for the construction of the empire.

Jun Qingyu scrolled down and he had a problem clicking on these accounts.

There was actually a real person commenting: [For such a long time, courageous people have long asked the mermaid breeding base to give up the mermaids. It is interesting to act?]

The replies below, without exception, were all criticising him.

[You want to eat apples but don’t want to buy them, can you snatch them just because of your high status?]

[Don’t you know how much little mermaids costs? Even the low price is a sky-high price for us, you really don’t know how to be grateful.]

[The mermaid breeding base belongs to the entire interstellar and it is only built in the empire. In fact, coverage of exchanges involves the federation and it is also protected by heavy machinery. Even if you are in a high position, it does not mean that you can snatch it even if you say so, ok? Do you consider the federation as dead? It’s already great that they leave you a lifeline!]

Jun Qingyu didn’t know where the mermaid breeding base belonged. If it weren’t for the fact that the base was involved in this matter, he might not

have noticed anything.

However, if it was really like what this comment had stated, it would not be easy to snatch one.

Jun Qingyu didn’t read the comments further down, half-truths were mixed in it and he was too lazy to distinguish between what was true and false.

Moreover, after a few days of fear and helplessness when you suspected that you were about to die, someone appeared and told you that they had a way to save you. Even if it was a glimmer of hope, you would choose to believe him.

Jun Qingyu was using a side account to read the news so he casually gave this comment a like and closed it.

He wanted to release that news, but he also had to consider what to do if the imperial leader instigated inflammatory remarks online in the comment section.

After thinking about it, Jun Qingyu opened the chat box he had with Wen Chengyao.

Considering that he cheated on Wen Chengyao once last time, Jun Qingyu said quite politely in the beginning: [How are you doing?]

Wen Chengyao: [Great, couldn’t be better.]

He answered in a matter of seconds and his gnashing of teeth from anger came through the screen.

Jun Qingyu: [I need your help with something, do you have time?]

Wen Chengyao, who hid on a remote planet for vacation, [What matter?]

Jun Qingyu sent the videos and photos to him, [Try to bring up M Planet laboratory when exposing them.]

Didn’t the imperial leader want to suppress it? Then he would direct all their attention to the laboratory.

After much thought, it was better to spread this news through the hands of the interstellar pirates. Firstly, it was easy to bring up M Planet and it would not appear too abrupt. Secondly, they would not be caught by others and it would be safer.

Wen Chengyao: [When will it be released?]

Jun Qingyu thought for a while, [As soon as possible.]

This matter should not continue to fester. It was about time.

Wen Chengyao: [Ok. Remember to give me a raise.]

Jun Qingyu: [There will be no raise in your salary but if the news is released, you should be able to increase your worth on the wanted list.]

Wen Chengyao: [???]

That’s mean of you.

“What are you watching so happily?” Yuanchuan had finished his video conference and when he came back, he saw Jun Qingyu looking at his light brain and smiling happily.

“Online news.” Jun Qingyu thought about what he said to Fu Yuanchuan the previous time, that the cooperation with interstellar pirates was a one-time matter, so he didn’t mention the matter with Wen Chengyao.

“Where’s Shi Kaixin?”

“He’s busy with his assignment.”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. He thought that when the news from Wen Chengyao was released, the mermaid breeding base and the imperial leader would get roasted and Fu Yuanchuan could relax a bit then.

“You are responsible for the opening of the dessert store, leave the public opinion online to me.”

The matter that Shi Kaixin had just rushed over to discuss, should also have something to do with the online news.

“Ok.” From the time Jun Qingyu asked for his account, Fu Yuanchuan could vaguely guess what the little fish wanted to do. He had never asked the little fish what he wanted to do, even if he got into trouble, he was still around. Not to mention, the little fish had always been tactful.

Jun Qingyu gave him a new bowl of hot porridge and put it down, “But then again, if the mermaid breeding base refuses to hand over the mermaids, the imperial leader really has no other way to make them hand over the mermaids?”

It could be said that Fu Yuanchuan had a lot of dealings with the mermaid breeding base, “The structure of the mermaid breeding base is very complex. It would be tedious if one didn’t have a personal connection but it’s not completely impossible.”

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips. That’s right, the mere fact that they opened up the rights to civilians was very abnormal and despotic clauses were not enough to describe it.

But…it’s up to him.

It was an indisputable fact that the mermaid breeding base stepped forward to help the imperial leader.

Jun Qingyu drank some herbal tea and thought for a while before he said, “After dinner, let’s go to the dessert store.”

The size of the store was only as such. Even though the space next to it could also be opened, the area was too large and it would be difficult to manage.

On top of that, the imperial leader would definitely not sit idly by at that point in time. They dared not to do anything on the surface, but their dirty tricks in private would inevitably not stop.

Fu Yuanchuan looked out of the window, it was still raining but since the little fish suggested going out, he naturally agreed, “Okay.”

“I’ll change my clothes first.”

“Mhm.”

—

It was raining quite heavily outside.

This bout of rain was strange. It was reasonable to say that there should be less rain in this season instead. According to the weather forecast, the temperature would drop sharply after today and it might even be the last rain shower of the year.

Jun Qingyu squinted his eyes as he looked at the rain outside, it was so heavy that he couldn’t see the road. The air was full of the fresh feeling of nature, a feeling which he liked very much.

Just as he was about to reach out to touch the rain, a shadow cast over him. Jun Qingyu blinked and turned to look at Fu Yuanchuan who was holding an umbrella.

“Let’s go.”

The car halted just under the front steps, just a few steps away.

Fu Yuanchuan stood beside Jun Qingyu with an umbrella, looking at the stagnant water on the steps and the shoes of the little fish. He said, “Little fish, come over here.”

“Hmm?” Jun Qingyu stopped immediately after hearing those words, “What’s wrong?”

Fu Yuanchuan handed the umbrella to the little fish, carried him up and walked into the rain, “It’s nothing, hold onto me.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

o(〃＾▽＾〃)o It’s so considerate of FYC to care about JQY so much that he worries that his shoes would get wet.

Chapter 62

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Jun Qingyu lifted up the umbrella to put it over their heads. An interstellar umbrella was very large and light, such that basically no weight would be felt when it got lifted up, and it would also not be affected by the wind blowing over.

After entering the car, the umbrella would even fold up automatically and the water on the surface of the umbrella would automatically be gathered into the box so that it would not spill all over the floor.

Fu Yuanchuan took the umbrella, placed it aside and started the autonomous driving system of the suspension car.

Even when the roads could not be seen on a rainy day, the autonomous driving system could use its computer program to distinguish the route and depend on the obstacle avoidance system to avoid other vehicles on the road.

Jun Qingyu held Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and wiped the rainwater off his hands with a tissue, “Aren’t you going to ask me why I suddenly want to open a store?”

Fu Yuanchuan held the little fish’s hand in his hands and fiddled with it, and he said lightly, “What’s there to ask?”

Jun Qingyu rubbed his curled fingers against his palm, “Aren’t you curious at all?”

“Nope.” Fu Yuanchuan thought for a while and said, “You do whatever you want to, I got your back.”

Jun Qingyu blinked lightly, he was just curious about Fu Yuanchuan’s reaction, but he didn’t expect to get such a guarantee.

It was like he was condoning him to get into trouble in front of him, whatever the case, Fu Yuanchuan would help him to tie up the loose ends.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head with a smile and said, “When the dessert store is opened, I want to release its news under your name.”

“Under my name?” Fu Yuanchuan frowned, “You’re not using your own?”

If the store was opened before under his name, it would protect the little fish from being discovered by the imperial leader.

But now he was opening a store to save people and the imperial leader did not dare to confront him, so he could let the little fish open a store under his own name to save people.

The matter of them opening a store was to go against the imperial leader and there was no need to hide it at all.

There was no need to open the store in his name.

Jun Qingyu shook his head, “I want to use yours.”

Fu Yuanchuan touched his hair and didn’t say anything more about this issue. There was still time to change it when the time came.

It was raining heavily outside and from the car, they had no idea where they were outside.

They only knew they had arrived when the car stopped.

When they got out of the car, Fu Yuanchuan went down first and then carried the little fish all the way into the store.

The rain was so heavy that there would inevitably be water accumulated on the ground. A great portion of the shoes Jun Qingyu wore was white in colour and it would be very obvious if they got dirty even by a bit.

Fortunately, the door lock of the dessert store had an identification system; otherwise, it would be difficult as they stood at the door, in the rain, while getting the key.

Despite the fact that Jun Qingyu had not been to the dessert store for a duration of time, the store was spick and span; someone had come to clean it.

The local interstellar fruits and vegetables at the back were also included and the back was full of them.

The interstellar fruits had always been wrinkly and Jun Qingyu didn’t know how to distinguish whether they were fresh. In any case, the taste was unchanged and as bad as ever.

If he gave them to those patients in the residential area to eat, he wouldn’t add in any interstellar fruits, using spring water and the fruits in his space could make them better faster.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the tables and chairs that were neatly arranged. He thought for a while before he asked, “Do I need to buy a few robots?”

To be responsible for serving dishes and cleaning.

“You don’t have to.” Jun Qingyu didn’t like robots very much, “Once they’ve finished their meal, they can see themselves out.”

This was what he did to Wen Chengyao and his sister.

After ordering their meal, it would not be delivered to their table and they could just take it themselves. This was also more convenient.

“If you have anything you would like, tell me.” Fu Yuanchuan also thought what Jun Qingyu had said would make it more convenient. It wouldn’t be good if there were too many people and the robots had no room to move.

“Alright.” Jun Qingyu made two cups of fruit juice, “I feel that the store is already perfect.”

There was no shortage of anything, mainly because everything was thought out at the beginning of the renovation, and there would naturally be less to be added later.

Just a little bit of tidying up and he would be ready to open the store.

With nothing to do now, Jun Qingyu had an idea in his mind. He opened the menu on the table and pushed it to Fu Yuanchuan with a smile as he said, “This customer, do you have anything you would like to eat? I’ll be taking your order.”

The menu was the version finalised by Fu Yuanchuan after repeated checks and he didn’t need to look through them to know what was on them. He looked at the little fish without blinking, tapped on the menu with his fingertips and asked, “Are they all vegetarian?”

The selling point of the dessert store was fruits and vegetables. It was only natural to be…vegetarian.

“Mmm, there’s bacon in the sandwiches.” Jun Qingyu turned to the page with sandwiches.

“Is there any fish?” Fu Yuanchuan closed the menu and said casually, “Recently, I prefer to eat seafood.”

“Ahem.” Jun Qingyu said solemnly, “Eating too much fish is not good for your health, and you need a combination of meat and vegetables to achieve a nutritionally balanced meal.”

Fu Yuanchuan nodded, then asked again, “Is it bad for health or is it bad for the fish?”

Jun Qingyu held the menu and covered his flushed face, “…Of course, it’s not good for you.”

“That means the fish thinks it’s ok?”

“……”

While talking, they heard someone knocking on the door of the dessert store outside.

Jun Qingyu was stunned.

Someone was knocking on the door at this hour?

If they knocked on the door not long after he came in, Jun Qingyu could guess who had come without even looking.

Except for Wen Chengyao’s sister, no one else would come so punctually.

Yaoyao opened the door and walked in, she took off her shoe covers[1] and put them aside. She was careful not to stain the floor. She asked, “Excuse me, are you open now?”

Jun Qingyu nodded and said, “You may sit down first. ”

It had been a long time since the last data recording and it was time to take in new universal life energy.

It was just that the data recorded could not be stopped after he got busy with it and he had to find a way to balance his time.

“Thank you.” Yaoyao bypassed the place where she used to sit and sat on a seat near the checkout counter.

Taking advantage of Fu Yuanchuan’s back facing Yaoyao, which obstructed his sight, Jun Qingyu leaned forward and kissed him. He coaxed, “I’ll go prepare the dessert for her first.”

“I’ll help you.”

“Ok.”

Yaoyao looked at the two of them inside and said softly, “Store owner, I have something I would like to discuss with you. Could I trouble you to

come over?”

Hearing that, Jun Qingyu glanced at Fu Yuanchuan before he turned around and walked out.

“What’s wrong?”

“My brother told me about the tasks you gave to him.”

Jun Qingyu said, “Ok, then?”

“I have said this before. I can tell you what you want to know but since you don’t want to ask me, I thought that it’s better for me to take the initiative to help you. I have a way to tie that person to the laboratory at Planet M. I have conclusive evidence.”

Seeing that Jun Qingyu didn’t speak, Yaoyao added, “Under the premise of not exposing Marshal Fu’s identity, I can make him inseparable from the experiment on Planet M.”

Jun Qingyu lifted his eyebrows. Fu Yuanchuan didn’t disguise himself this time he came out and there was also no need to disguise himself anymore.

But…to crush the imperial leader under the condition of not exposing Fu Yuanchuan?

Jun Qingyu was very interested in this proposal, “Your request.”

She was so sure of the matter and Jun Qingyu didn’t think that the other party would have nothing prepared at all; she should have thought about her bargaining chips in advance.

“To be a VIP of the store then. I am not in good health and can’t do without any desserts from this store.” Yaoyao smiled and said, “I’ll pay according to the price on the menu.”

“That’s it?”

Yaoyao nodded and said resolutely, “That’s it.”

“Deal.” Jun Qingyu didn’t hesitate either, “When I’m in the store, you can come anytime you want.”

Yaoyao also didn’t ask for any other paper or electronic contracts, she believed in the character of the store owner.

Now that their cooperation had been finalised, she didn’t hide it anymore and just said, “I am an experimental product of a generation but the experiment site was not at Planet M at that time. In the beginning, I didn’t understand the task you gave to my brother. It wasn’t until the Planet M incident came to light that I realised that you wanted to target that person.”

“My memory chip contains the scene of that person appearing at the experiment site.”

Jun Qingyu was taken aback, “So you’re a robot?”

Yaoyao shook her head, “No, I am a relatively successful experimental product but I’m still a human. Only my systemic aspects have been upgraded but this sort of improvement will consume my vitality over time and that’s why I’m so weak.”

Jun Qingyu asked, “If it was a relative success, that person didn’t look for you?”

“That person has always been looking for me.” Yaoyao said helplessly, “It’s just that my brother has protected me very well.”

“Won’t you be exposing yourself to danger like this?”

Yaoyao said, “He has been of high-standing and I am a real danger to him. Rather than sneaking around, it’s much better to take my chances and what’s more, I think you’ll win.”

“I see. For this matter, you can arrange it yourself, I’ll only look at the final result.” Jun Qingyu did not intend to intervene.

“I’ll take care of it.”

Back behind the checkout counter, Fu Yuanchuan was still cutting some fruits and while he was at it, he fed the little fish a piece of strawberry, “You’re done talking?”

“Mhm.” Jun Qingyu bit the strawberry and pressed the soundproof button. While he was talking to Yaoyao earlier, he was closer to this side and Fu Yuanchuan should have heard them.

Noticing Jun Qingyu’s movements, Fu Yuanchuan asked, “If you promised her like that, aren’t you afraid that she would turn against you and rat you out?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, “She won’t.”

He was certain Yaoyao wouldn’t do that. Not to mention, Wen Chengyao had fallen out with the empire and just because Yaoyao wanted to live, she wouldn’t do something like this.

“I checked her physical condition earlier and I thought the treatment was a bit like a body made up by imagery; after stopping for a while, the issue would resurface again, so she has to keep eating the desserts here.”

The universal life energy that was eaten will be absorbed but it wouldn’t last long.

Jun Qingyu had never encountered such a situation before. Perhaps the experiment had destroyed something in her and caused her to be unable to recover. Listening to Yaoyao’s tone, she should be aware of it from the very beginning.

Fu Yuanchuan put the items he had prepared aside and said, “As long as you’re sure.”

“Mhm.”

Fu Yuanchuan wiped his hands and sat on a chair behind the checkout counter, “Let’s not mention this matter here for the time being? Have you heard from Wen Chengyao’s end?”

Jun Qingyu paused in his act of adding spring water to the desserts, thinking that Wen Chengyao should have exposed the mermaid breeding base, but he said, “What’s the matter?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “The interstellar pirates exposed that the mermaid breeding base is suspected of raising Zergs with mermaid eggs and tried to sell the mermaids raised in this way to the empire.”

Jun Qingyu blinked and looked at the light brain that was not turned off on the table, which showed exactly this news interface.

It should be the news that Fu Yuanchuan watched while cutting the fruits earlier.

He looked at Fu Yuanchuan behind him again, he sat silently with no expression on his face. He felt Fu Yuanchuan should have guessed that he had cooperated with the interstellar pirates a second time. As he thought of how Fu Yuanchuan emphasised it was a one-time thing before and he still promised him that…

Jun Qingyu went over and sat on his lap, looking at him aggrievedly, “Are you going to be mean to me now?”

Fu Yuanchuan froze, “……”

The seriousness on his face could hardly be maintained.

The author has something to say:

Common knowledge:

[Eating more fish is good for your health but it’s not good for the fishes’ well-being.]

Wear a mask by default when you’re outside and you will be written down when you take it off~

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Buy me a coffee

Uh-oh…so much for keeping it a secret eh (๑•̀ㅂ•́)و

Footnotes

1. Shoe covers are slip-on garments that are slipped over one’s shoes and prevent outside contaminants from coming into contact with one’s shoes.

Chapter 63

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Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand and placed it around the waist of the little fish and subconsciously tapped his fingers.

Cooperating with interstellar pirates was indeed dangerous—there was no doubt about it.

Not to mention, interstellar pirates were fickle and unbridled, and it was not unheard of that they would turn on their deal when they got into a tough situation.

He had talked about it several times but the little fish didn’t seem to take this matter to heart.

When it comes to being mean…

Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan did not speak, Jun Qingyu hugged him and said affectionately, “It’s better to let Wen Chengyao handle this matter.”

“And his sister is still with me, so he won’t betray me.”

“Even if he doesn’t care about his sister, he won’t get anything good out of betraying me, and that person cannot tolerate an existence that knows too much.”

“His sister is also not an interstellar pirate and the matter we just discussed is not a collaboration with the interstellar pirates.”

Jun Qingyu clarified one of the issues and said justifiably, “Wen Chengyao and I are not in a collaboration, it’s just a business transaction.”

Finally, he concluded by saying, “You can’t be mean to me.”

Fu Yuanchuan: “……”

It made perfect sense, but in fact, it was nonsense.

However, looking at the cute little fish, what else could Fu Yuanchuan say? He sighed in helplessness and said, “Give me Wen Chengyao’s contact information.”

“Mmm…” Jun Qingyu blinked, “Then I’ll go to his sister to ask for his contact information.”

So far when he contacted Wen Chengyao, the online store was used.

When Fu Yuanchuan heard that, he said, “By the way, you can prepare those and send them out together.”

“All right.”

Jun Qingyu took out the dessert prepared, thought for a bit before he said, “There will be more people coming here these few days, you can come over in the evening.”

Yaoyao nodded, “You finally intend to expand your business.”

In the very beginning, Jun Qingyu didn’t intend to open a store but with how matters had developed afterwards to the present, opening a store was the most appropriate and simplest way to cater to the public.

“Give me your brother’s contact information.”

Yaoyao thought for a while. They absolutely could not state that the contact between interstellar pirates was to use the empire’s standard communication. After pondering for quite a while, “You can add me and I’ll recommend you to him.”

“Ok.” Jun Qingyu used the alternative account he used to watch news on the Internet to add Yaoyao.

As for that account with his ID, he’ll leave it at that. Besides, he wouldn’t contact them again after this matter was over.

After adding Wen Chengyao, Jun Qingyu turned around and went back to Fu Yuanchuan, “I’ve added him.”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan said, “Pass it on to Shi Kaixin.”

Jun Qingyu guessed that Fu Yuanchuan would not have any alternate social contact, so he said, “Ok.”

Yaoyao had not finished her meal and because of that, they could not leave. Nevertheless, they came to take a look at the store today and so, Jun Qingyu wasn’t in a rush to leave. He turned around, sat on Fu Yuanchuan’s lap and watched the news.

A plate of fruit slices was placed on the chair next to him and Fu Yuanchuan held him from behind. He should have been watching the news with Jun Qingyu, but his line of sight could not part from the little fish. Thus he simply disregarded the news and concentrated on feeding the little fish fruits with a small fork.

Jun Qingyu knew that the news had been released, but he hadn’t read the comments in their entirety.

It was a matter of time. Wen Chengyao didn’t release the news progressively but took the lead in releasing the evidence straight away. A complete video was more straightforward than any words.

In the video, in the mermaid egg incubation room of the mermaid breeding base, rows of mermaid eggs were arranged neatly. The camera swept past but finally landed on one of the eggs, which was vaguely black in colour.

After focusing on the scene, one could see a curled up juvenile Zerg in that egg with a broken shell.

It wasn’t known whether it was a coincidence or not, but a piece of the eggshell fell off at this time, as if the Zerg inside was breaking out of its shell.

The video came to an abrupt end here and the final picture was an egg from Planet M’s laboratory.

It was not stated clearly but the point was self-evident.

[There was a conspiracy theory when the news broke out last time and the comment was deleted in less than a second. Now it seems…Haha, it really hit the nail on the head?]

[And then there’s that news to garner sympathy, about them being frugal as a person and how they never spent too much, but if you ask me, experiments like that are the most costly. No wonder they were so frugal, the money was used for something else.]

The appearance of this comment was somewhat beyond Jun Qingyu’s expectations. When he tapped on it to check it out, it was an account that couldn’t be any more ordinary and it didn’t seem to control the direction of the public’s opinion.

The main thing was that Jun Qingyu had also seen that news to garner sympathy, but he actually didn’t link them up. After reading this comment, he thought about that news. He found it somewhat ridiculous indeed.

All the money was saved for experiments and they couldn’t even afford any clothes.

What the hell was this?

As the imperial leader, they had even set up an image for themselves. You deserve this screw up.

They lived lavishly and as they wished in private but they garnered sympathy on the surface, which was really disgusting.

The entire matter up-to-date could be connected into a line now.

The imperial leader wanted to use the mermaid breeding base to restore his reputation. Then what if all the mermaid eggs in the mermaid breeding base were the experimental products from the imperial leader's laboratory on Planet M?

With a little bit of thinking, one could find out something was not right.

[Previously, the mermaid breeding base stated that it would never sell the little mermaid to civilians, but this time, the imperial leader came over to discuss the matter in person. If it could be negotiated, they wouldn't have said that before.]

[No wonder they're selling them. Did they want to take this opportunity to get rid of some problematic mermaids? Nope, the mermaids in your possession are probably not mermaids and those who are waiting to be saved can only be dragged to death when the time comes. They can get rid of these problematic 'mermaids', end up with a good reputation and they don't have to pay for anything. Puke.]

[No, don't. I'm apologising for my remark half an hour ago for thanking the imperial leader.]

[Is there no one in the empire? Why do we let such a person be our leader?]

……

In response to this situation, Jun Qingyu sent a comment using his side account: [I think that this person isn't any good either, even a few marshals are more courageous than him! Mermaids are scarce in number and are not circulated to the common people. Yet, he uses them for experiments. I'm really speechless. If the imperial leader is re-elected, I will definitely vote for a marshal.]

Fu Yuanchuan, who saw the little fish typing at the back, "……"

Voting was not possible but he could take them down.

While the little fish was occupied with the public's opinion, Fu Yuanchuan wasn't idle either. Compared with some measures, force was the ultimate solution to everything.

When the current imperial leader was unable to restore public opinion, they would definitely choose to utilise the corps. On that occasion, they would be very desperate. Although they had a bad reputation, at the very least, they held their rights in their hands.

Jun Qingyu ate a piece of an apple, "Just wait for the news of you opening a store in the evening, then establish an air route to pick up the patients from their residential areas."

As he stepped on the short-lived enthusiasm of the imperial leader, he pushed Fu Yuanchuan up.

Jun Qingyu had no sense of belonging to the empire. He was just an outsider. Everything he did was for the good of Fu Yuanchuan, which was why he would do these things.

Fu Yuanchuan stroked his hair and did not deny Jun Qingyu's suggestion. It was simply that Jun Qingyu did as such and advertently placed everything the small store could offer on him.

To be exact, if Jun Qingyu had not brought out his fruits and vegetables and spring water, the store wouldn't have opened at all.

Yet the little fish actually…put all the credit onto him, but what did he do to deserve this?

Smelling the faint fragrance on the little fish, Fu Yuanchuan thought it would be better to take this opportunity to let the little fish completely break away from his identity as a little mermaid.

It was just a matter of figuring out how to make things work and it had to be thought out in the long run.

After being stunned for a while, he saw the little fish looking back at him when he came back to his senses.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, “What’s wrong?”

Jun Qingyu smiled and raised his hand to poke his cheek, “What are you thinking about? You didn’t respond to me earlier when I called you.”

“It’s nothing.” Fu Yuanchuan took his hand and placed it against his face, “What did you just say?”

Jun Qingyu lifted up his light brain and said, “Look at the comments, they’re starting to clear them.”

Probably because there were too many negative comments and they didn’t care whether the deletion of those comments would expose that matter, everything was cleared straight away and it was the sort with a big portion.

Four or five in a row disappeared at the same time and those who didn’t know thought that some supernatural event had occurred.

Some accounts that had more comments had their accounts deleted and after their accounts got deleted, the comments made by their account would disappear along with them.

The group of people in the entire comment section seemed to have changed and they began to tell the hardships of the imperial leader.

It was their usual shamelessness.

They did it in such a blatant way. Everyone knew what was going on, but they couldn’t say anything about it.

As a consequence of speaking out, their accounts had been blocked off.

However, that video had not been deleted. To be exact, it was deleted and then it reappeared again.

Jun Qingyu found that the time posted of the original video was abnormal, there were no less than fifteen release times.

That was to say, the video had been deleted no less than fifteen times during these few spans of time.

The video could not be deleted. No matter how many comments were deleted and how many accounts were deleted, it was useless.

Fu Yuanchuan could imagine the other party's anxious appearance right now, "This will keep them busy. Don't worry, just concentrate on opening the store."

With the news of the opening of the store being released, everyone's attention would naturally shift to the dessert store. Deleting or not deleting the comments on the Internet would actually have little effect.

Just that, the comment section would only look good for a while.

Jun Qingyu didn't care if he deleted the comments or not, but when his comments got deleted, his side account got deleted altogether and it got blocked too.

His account was merely a side account, though he still has his own and Fu Yuanchuan's account, those were not suitable for reading news.

If by any chance his finger slipped and he accidentally liked or forwarded something, it would be rather troublesome to be caught by someone who was interested in making a fuss.

Although no one might pay attention to his account at the moment, he had to prepare for the future.

With his side account gone, Jun Qingyu stopped reading any news. Since he already knew the news, the deleted comments were nothing much to look at.

Outside, it wasn't known when Yaoyao had finished her desserts and left silently after cleaning up.

They had turned on the soundproofing inside and didn’t notice any movement outside.

Jun Qingyu got up, stretched and said, “Let’s go back too.”

“All right.”

—

At eight or nine o’clock in the middle of the night, Jun Qingyu sat on a chair with his legs wrapped in a thin quilt, waiting for the right time to make an announcement.

Someone would review the content if it was sent timely. Jun Qingyu was afraid people would see it in advance and disrupt the rhythm when they spread the news, thus it would be no good.

The content had been entered, he just had to ultimately click on it to send it.

Fu Yuanchuan made him a cup of fruit tea, “Isn’t it time yet?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, “No.”

The selected time was the time when the largest number of people were online at the same time and after posting then, it would go directly on trending. Even if it got deleted, many people would see it.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Go to sleep if you’re sleepy, I’ll post it later when it’s time.”

“I’m not sleepy yet.”

Fu Yuanchuan touched the little fish who couldn’t open his eyes, “Are you really not sleepy?”

“Mmm…Give me a kiss.” Jun Qingyu rubbed his eyes, grabbed the hem of Fu Yuanchuan’s clothes and said, “If you kiss me, I won’t be sleepy anymore.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

The little fish’s plan is finally in motion again, the imperial leader had it coming for all he has done.

Chapter 64

Chapter 64

“No.” Fu Yuanchuan bent his finger, nudged it against the little fish’s cheek and said, “I can hold you as you go to sleep.”

“Mmm….I don’t want to.” Jun Qingyu gathered the thin quilt and sneezed before he said, “I only feel sleepy when you are by my side. The previous time you went out for a meeting, I didn’t feel any different when I didn’t sleep all night.”

“You didn’t sleep all night?”

“……”

There was a flash of clarity in his sleepy brain and Jun Qingyu was stunned for a moment. He silently looked up at Fu Yuanchuan, and then quickly retracted his gaze, he wrapped his arms around his knees, hugging himself tightly.

Fu Yuanchuan looked down, only to see Jun Qingyu curled up into a ball, giving him a feeling of him being weak and pitiful.

Previously, when he saw the little fish like this, he might have let this matter rest.

However, Fu Yuanchuan had always been strict about the little fish’s physical condition. He believed the little fish was asleep when he went out for a meeting, but he didn’t expect him to stay up all night.

“By doing this, you cause a lot of harm to your body.”

Jun Qingyu nodded docilely.

“Staying up all night is also quite draining.”

Jun Qingyu continued to nod obediently.

“In the future, I will try to go out as little as possible and hold video meetings.”

Jun Qingyu nodded…and he stopped mid-action, he looked at Fu Yuanchuan in surprise, “You…”

Fu Yuanchuan tided the little fish’s hair up and tied it behind his back with a hairband before he said, “I will stay with you, so you won’t stay up all night.”

Looking at the current Fu Yuanchuan before him, Jun Qingyu seemed to be unable to see the person who had to approve documents and indulge in work while having a sick body.

He got out of the chair, and the thin quilt on his body slipped to the ground and piled up at his feet, but Jun Qingyu didn’t care. He threw himself into Fu Yuanchuan’s arms and said mischievously, “Are you sure you won’t stay up all night?”

Fu Yuanchuan held the little fish steady and said with certainty, “Mhm.”

Jun Qingyu leaned closer to his ear and breathed softly, “Really?”

“……”

Aware that Fu Yuanchuan froze, Jun Qingyu loosened his grip with a chuckle, “Alright, I’ll go to sleep on time in the future. Today will be the last day I’ll stay up all night, so I’m going to keep an eye on the news with my account.”

As soon as the voice fell, Jun Qingyu felt his wrist being held, and he locked eyes with Fu Yuanchuan. He asked innocently, “What’s wrong?”

“It’s still early.” Fu Yuanchuan whisked away the ornaments on the table, lifted the little fish up and placed him on the table, and pecked him gently on the lips, “It’s the last day you’ll stay up late, let’s celebrate.”

—

The air ventilation in the house was turned on, and the sound made by the lowest wind velocity was very soft, which was almost inaudible if one didn’t listen carefully.

Fu Yuanchuan sat on a chair with the little fish wrapped in a thin quilt, quietly waiting for some feedback from the comment section after the news got released.

The news was sent out on time. Jun Qingyu couldn’t hold the mouse with aching fingers, thus Fu Yuanchuan held his hand to control the mouse. It could be considered as the two of them sending it out together.

Jun Qingyu leaned on Fu Yuanchuan, closed his eyes, but he didn’t sleep. He wanted to sleep right now, even so, he also wanted to read the comments on it. Yet he had waited for such a long time, wasn’t it just to read the latest comments?

That person deleted the comments too quickly. If they noticed this part of the comment section and deleted the comment he hadn’t had time to read, it could not be restored.

Clearly, those people who deleted the comment had not noticed this part of the comment section yet, so they just went to bed after reading it once through.

After the long article was sent out, Fu Yuanchuan leaned in Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace and briefly checked the long article on the screen. He had checked it several times before sending it out and now, he was just reading through it once.

<About the Mental Energy Illness in the DC5 Residential Area>

[Interstellar fruits and vegetables cannot be grown on a large scale. I once asked someone to set up a professional laboratory to study how to increase the yield of fruits and vegetables, and I unexpectedly obtained some experimental products not long ago. The fruits and vegetables grown are rich in universal life energy, and can be used to treat mental energy illness, but the output is small and cannot be supplied in large quantities for the time being…]

[After internal discussions, I decided to open a dessert store that uses fruits and vegetables rich in universal life energy to make food and beverages. I'm giving priority to patients with mental energy illnesses in the DC5 residential area.]

At last, the address and the opening hours of the store were attached. Each word was personally typed by Jun Qingyu.

When fruits and vegetables were supplied to Fu Yuanchuan's corps in the beginning, Fu Yuanchuan once bought a planet to grow ordinary fruits and vegetables in order to cover up the existence of the fruits and vegetables from his space.

It was just that the output was very small and it was of little use.

Now it was possible to explain the source of those fruits and vegetables, it was simply a new breed experimented on by Fu Yuanchua.

Jun Qingyu wrote it extremely rigorous, and every single detail had been added and it hardly gave people any room to question it.

Fu Yuanchuan refreshed the interface and said, "Someone has commented."

Jun Qingyu hurriedly sat up straight and looked over. As soon as he moved, the thin quilt on his body would inevitably slide off his shoulders.

Fu Yuanchuan's expression darkened. The little fish's complexion was very pale and those traces were rather obvious. He raised his hand to grab the thin quilt and covered him up again, "Be careful."

“Mhm.” Jun Qingyu nodded nonchalantly. He glanced at the comment section quickly and said, “Their response is not bad.”

To be able to find out that Fu Yuanchuan had made a public statement on his account that he had not used for ages in the first few moments, it must be that they had been following Fu Yuanchuan for a long time.

Fu Yuanchuan’s reputation among the people far exceeded that of other marshals, which was also probably related to his origin.

He was a civilian who stepped out, so they would have a better impression of Fu Yuanchuan.

[Unexpectedly, it was the marshal who found a way to save people in the end. What do those high-level officials of the empire do for a living?!]

[Ha, busy deleting comments. Three of my accounts got banned. Ever since the matter on the mermaid eggs and the Zerg was posted, they started deleting them. I really don’t know who’s so disgusting.]

[Are there really fruits and vegetables that can treat mental energy illness? Is this the reason why fruits and vegetables are supplied in quantity in the empire?]

[I don’t know…I have never seen any fruits and vegetables at my age. Those things are only for the aristocrats—the same as the mermaids. If you want me to state something, this empire has got some issues!]

[Don’t mention it, your account will get blocked again after a while.]

……

Whether they would get banned or not, and why they would get banned, everyone was in fact well-aware of it.

Posting this long article against the current was basically a slap in the face to the imperial leader.

After all, the other party had approached Fu Yuanchuan before and wanted to buy fruits and vegetables containing universal life energy, but Fu Yuanchuan refused. When he turned around, he saw Fu Yuanchuan opening a store to sell the said goods. It was inevitable that he would get angry,

but Jun Qingyu didn't care whether he was angry or not.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Ok, you've read the comments, it's time to go to bed."

"Mmm…My hands are aching." Jun Qingyu leaned back against Fu Yuanchuan and looked at him eagerly.

"I'll massage it for you."

"My legs are aching too."

"I'll apply some medicine for you, how about the ointment from last time?"

"Mhm."

Fu Yuanchuan coaxed as he switched off his computer to carry the little fish back.

—

The next day, Jun Qingyu woke up very early and opened his eyes a little after six o'clock.

All he could think about was opening the store the next day and thus he naturally woke up at this time.

While he was in a daze, he noticed the movements of the person around him. Jun Qingyu sneezed and turned around to see Fu Yuanchuan dealing with some messages with his light brain, "Mmm…What are you busy with?"

Fu Yuanchuan said, "The dessert store."

Apart from him and the little fish, no third party knew about the store. Now that news about it was released, there would naturally be many people who didn’t know anything coming forth to ask about it.

It included several marshals who also sent messages and Fu Yuanchuan picked those to reply to.

Jun Qingyu nodded. Seeing that he was busy, he didn’t bother him. Instead, he fumbled for his light brain on the bedside to read the comments.

After opening it, he found his side account that was blocked yesterday, had been deleted, so he had no choice but to use his ID account to look at them.

There was no fuss in the comment section, most of them were expressing joy.

Time was tight in the morning, so Jun Qingyu took a brief look before he got out of bed to wash up.

Fu Yuanchuan had woken up earlier than the little fish, and once he had freshened up, he returned back to their bed and laid down to accompany the little fish. He replied to the messages on his light brain as he waited for the little fish to wake up.

Jun QIngyu planned to head to the store in advance to prepare as there would be many people coming in today. Despite the fact that patients with mental energy illnesses were given priority, there would also be others who would want to purchase the desserts to take precautions against the illness.

Going there late might delay the closing time of the store.

Fu Yuanchuan was originally afraid that it would be very busy and tiring for the little fish if it was done like this but on second thought, the little fish had his own job, which seemed to be a good thing.

It could allow the little fish to be better integrated into the empire.

“Let’s go over after breakfast.” Fu Yuanchuan prepared bowls of simple meat porridge, “You might not have time to cook something for yourself

when you go to the dessert store.”

It was still early and Jun Qingyu wasn’t hungry yet, he pondered before he said, “Let’s eat on our way.”

“That’s fine too.”

There always had been thermal insulation boxes at home, which was also convenient for them to hold.

Sitting in the car, Jun Qingyu slowly drank the warm porridge that had been poured inside.

Fu Yuanchuan added some side dishes for him from time to time, such as peeling an egg and so on, ensuring that the little fish had a well-balanced meal.

Jun Qingyu ate slowly and they were almost there by the time he finished his breakfast. Just by looking at the crowded streets on both sides of the road, he almost didn’t recognise that this was the place he used to come to often.

He expected that there would be a lot of people, but he didn’t expect so many.

If it weren’t for the cars passing by from time to time, he was afraid that the road would be full of people.

It was a bit strange for there to be no traffic jam on the way in when so many people came here by car.

Jun Qingyu leaned against the window and looked outside carefully, and he found…people in the interstellar military uniform ensuring order outside and there were also doing security checks. Many people had already been stopped.

He didn’t need to ask to know that these people had been arranged by Fu Yuanchuan.

Thanks to these people, their car was not obstructed and arrived in front of the door safely.

There was a long queue in front of the dessert store.

Fu Yuanchuan thought for a while, revised the place where the suspension car descended, turning around to the back door. That place was empty because no one was not allowed entry.

As they entered through the back door, Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’ll help you to cut them in a while, you just have to process the cut fruits and vegetables.”

Jun Qingyu was taking out the fruits and vegetables in his space, placing them on the table and in the basket next to him. And when he heard that, he replied with, “Alright.”

As far as the situation of those people outside was concerned, he had more work than he could deal with.

The price was based on the one printed when the store opened, not like the indiscriminate increase in the price with the interstellar pirates, and the original price was still reasonable.

It was completely free of charge for those patients coming from the residential area until they were cured.

After everything was ready, Fu Yuanchuan helped him to arrange his mask, “I’ll open the door.”

“Mhm.”

When the door was opened, everyone did not rush in desperately, but only three people came in in an orderly manner.

The boy at the front said, “Fu, Fu, Fu…”

With his mouth open, he was stuck on a single word for a long time, stammering until his face got flushed.

“Order from here.” Fu Yuanchuan handed the menu over to him.

“Ok.” The boy suppressed his nervousness in the depths of his heart and he couldn’t help asking, “Marshal, is…what you said on the Internet true? Is this really the store you opened?”

Fu Yuanchuan said lightly, “No.”

Upon hearing that, Jun Qingyu couldn’t help looking up at Fu Yuanchuan, he seemed to be wondering why he was denying it.

The boy was stunned, “Then…”

Fu Yuanchuan looked at Jun Qingyu next to him, and said with soft eyes and a gentle smile, “It’s a store that Marshal Fu and his man opened together.”

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Well said by Fu Yuanchuan! It’s a store both of them opened together!

Chapter 65

Chapter 65

Jun Qingyu was caught off guard when he heard that sentence, and his eyes crashed into Fu Yuanchuan's own—serious and determined—and his face flushed. He took the menu with a light cough, handed it over to the customer and hurriedly said, "Please, your order."

The boy came back to his senses and tension moments ago was now gone, "Ok, I'll order…order a fruit and vegetable platter."

Fu Yuanchuan entered the information into the system and said, "Are you a resident from the DC5 residential area? You can get it free of charge by showing your ID."

The boy promptly shook his head, "No, no, I'm not. I just saw the news and came over to join in on the excitement."

He paid as per the full amount, "I wanted to see what the marshal's store looked like, but I didn't expect to see the marshal in person."

"You are my idol. I have watched the documentary of the A1 battle several times. Hehe, you're so cool."

The boy was a bit incoherent. The marshal usually did not participate in any interviews and there were very few pictures of his face left out there. Now that he had seen him in person, how could he not be excited?

Fu Yuanchuan handed him a number plate, a small circular piece with a number, "Come and pick it up when your number is called."

“Ok.” The boy was about to leave with the number plate but as soon as he had taken a step, he suddenly thought of something and said, “May the marshal and the sir to live a long and happy life together!”

“……” Jun Qingyu’s hand froze and he almost wasn’t able to hold the yoghurt firmly.

Fu Yuanchuan slowly raised one of his eyebrows, reached out to take the receipt and added a line to the printed receipt and said, “I’ll give you a cup of fruit and vegetable juice.”

The boy smiled heartily, “Thank you, Marshal.”

Jun Qingyu lowered his head, busy setting up the fruit and vegetable platter, pretending not to have heard what the two of them had said.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little fish, who was pretending to be calm, not knowing that the red tips of his ears had already exposed him. He smiled with his eyes but did not continue teasing him.

The quantity of the fruit and vegetable platter had been settled. If they were not a resident of the DC5 residential area, spring water would temporarily not be used. The universal life energy contained in the fruits and vegetables was enough to help them nourish their bodies.

The first platter was prepared quickly and their number would be automatically called out once it was placed on the table at the front.

When the boy heard his number being called, he came forth to get his food. The fruit and vegetable platter was exquisitely presented and looked rather delicious, but he didn’t have any notions on things like fruits and vegetables.

In spite of not being from the imperial noble family—whether it was a high or low social status—he still has an aristocrat title; it was only natural for him to have a share of the fruits and vegetables distributed in the empire.

It was unpalatable and was not fresh. Sometimes he had to add lots of sugar while extracting the juice to neutralise the taste. If it weren't for the health benefits from eating them, he wouldn't even drink that unpleasant thing.

Since he had already bought it and the store did not allow any wastage, the boy planned to grit his teeth and consume it. He used a fork outright to string up each fruit and vegetable, and then ate them in one bite.

He stuffed his mouth full and planned to swallow it but after chewing it for a little while, he was stunned.

The vegetables were not bitter at all and the crisp leaves were slightly sweet. Apart from the vegetables, the taste of the fruits was amazing. They weren't dry like the usual ones he ate, which was like chewing on plaster but rather, they were juicy and sweet.

The taste in a single bite was unbelievable.

It turned out it wasn't joke when the marshal said he had cultivated a new breed of fruits and vegetables, nor was it the kind that looked juicy and good-looking on the surface, but it actually amounted to nothing.

It was really delicious!

The boy arranged the fruits and vegetables with his fork, took a photo with his light brain and uploaded it onto his ID account.

[It's scrumptious!!! I recommend it like crazy!]

After posting it, he happily continued to eat the rest of the fruits and vegetables but instead of stuffing it all into a big mouthful before, he took his time eating them. Each kind of vegetable and fruit tasted different when eaten separately, either way, they were all delicious.

The boy immediately got up, wishing to order more, "Marshal! Is it possible to add more desserts right now?"

Fu Yuanchuan said, "You have to queue up."

“Ah…well.” The boy looked at all those people outside and thought that he would pass, “I’ll come back tomorrow.”

The seats in the store were filled and the people outside were not allowed to come in to order food for the time being.

It wasn’t very busy and it wasn’t bad to open the store at a slow pace.

Nevertheless, Jun Qingyu looked at the people outside and couldn’t abstain from wondering, “Didn’t you say only 50 people will be accepted? I think there seem to be more than 50 people outside.”

Fu Yuanchuan put the freshly cut apples aside and said, “It doesn’t matter, we’ll only sell 50 portions.”

There was no triggering factor that caused the illness. Those who lived on a planet all year round, hardly moving around in the interstellar, would basically not be exposed to too much radiation.

Except for residents in the DC5 residential area, others might just come to buy some to give themselves peace of mind, or it was nothing more than curiosity bringing them here to see this dessert store.

Amongst the people who came in earlier, Fu Yuanchuan calculated that the number of people exempted from paying was equal to the number of sick residents in District DC5, and the number of sick people recorded in their data had already come.

In line with this, it was enough to receive 50 people as decided upon in the beginning.

The number of people set forth was many and the people accepted from the DC5 residential area were not included in these 50, equating to more than 50 people.

All the seats in the dessert store were occupied and if those who shared tables with others were included, there were almost 20 people.

Shi Kaixin followed the next group of people in line and said helplessly, “Marshal, the people queuing up outside won’t leave.”

Shi Kaixin had undoubtedly told them it would only be up to 50, but they still insisted on queuing up outside; he persuaded them so much that he had a parched throat.

Fu Yuanchuan said indifferently, “Tell them that the quantity of the fruits and vegetables are insufficient, and there are only 15 servings left, and the store will close when they are sold out.”

If they really continued selling, not following as promised at first, there would be no end to this. People would come continuously and they might not be able to close the store.

Moreover…if they sold too much, it would be hard to explain the yield of fruits and vegetables.

The rules that should be there could not be changed just because someone said so.

Shi Kaixin nodded his head, “Alright, I’ll go out and tell them.”

The cut fruits and vegetables prepared before they opened for business were soon used up. Before anyone came in to order their meal, Jun Qingyu took advantage of the cover from the table to take out some more fruits and vegetables.

While he was cutting the fruits and vegetables, Shi Kaixin and the others didn’t even touch them, all of it was cut by Fu Yuanchuan. Since there were many people coming, the quantity of fruit and vegetables used would also be relatively more.

Fu Yuanchuan took the plate in the little fish’s hand, handed him a small bowl of slushie and said, “Go sit down, I’ll do the rest.”

There was no need to use any spring water, it was simply just plating or extracting fruit and vegetable juice, and he didn’t have to worry about the

little fish being too busy.

Jun Qingyu didn't even notice when Fu Yuanchuan had made the slushie. He removed his mask to taste it, "Mmm…This tastes a bit like strawberry ice cream."

Fu Yuanchuan asked, "Which one do you think is more delicious?"

Jun Qingyu's eyes bent like crescents. Ice cream made with strawberry flavouring was incomparable to the slushie made from strawberries containing universal life energy, but instead of saying that it was delicious, he deliberately went into contemplation, "I kind of forgot what strawberry ice cream tastes like, I'll try it when we go back and tell you."

Fu Yuanchuan didn't fall for it. He cut the last of the fruits and vegetables, wiped his hands and said, "Then I don't want to know."

Jun Qingyu laughed abruptly and fed him a small spoonful of smoothie, "Try if it's delicious or not?"

Thereafter, when Fu Yuanchuan opened his mouth, he quickly retracted the spoon and ate that spoonful himself.

Fu Yuanchuan turned to look at the innocent little fish beside him, raised his hand to open the partition and the light inside the checkout counter dimmed in an instant.

Jun Qingyu vaguely realised something, but before he could react, Fu Yuanchuan kissed him.

His long eyelashes trembled slightly and he subconsciously accepted his approach.

It wasn't a kiss, it was more of a probing touch and he even took a small bit of the strawberry slushie away when they parted.

"It's delicious."

"……"

Jun Qingyu’s lips were slightly opened and he seemed to be at a loss.

In response to that, Fu Yuanchuan wrapped his arms around the little fish and kissed the traces left on his lips, “Let’s set the opening hours of the store in the afternoon in the future.”

“Mmm…Ok.”

Desserts containing spring water were very effective. As long as there was no irreversible damage done to the body like Yaoyao, they could usually recover after eating a small amount.

The residents of the DC5 residential area had eaten them once today and it didn’t matter if they didn’t consume them the second time.

The time was only extended due to the treatment of the illness and it was also the first time the store was opened.

Once their treatment was over, the time could be changed accordingly.

The last 15 servings got sold out very quickly and everyone in the store was eating the desserts earnestly. Occasionally, someone would take photos with their light brains, but it didn’t take long either.

There were people queuing outside who wanted to come in, but Shi Kexin firmly advised them to go back.

Once the people at the last table in the store were finished, not many people were watching outside.

Jun Qingyu took quite a while to eat the small bowl of slushie and the last bit of it had melted. Putting the bowl down, he asked, “The imperial leader didn’t contact you?”

Fu Yuanchuan tapped his light brain, “He has been sending me messages and I can guess what he’s been saying. I couldn’t be bothered and blocked him.”

Jun Qingyu heard a bit of arrogance in his words, “You’re not afraid that he’ll be angered and use force against you?”

Everything they were doing now was under the premise that the other party would not fly into a rage out of humiliation and would not utilise the corps outright.

“He wouldn’t.” Fu Yuanchuan was sure of everything before he did anything, “When the fruits and vegetables were distributed to the corps before, some of the marshals contacted me, and some had a wait-and-see attitude.”

Fu Yuanchuan opened his light brain and showed his address list to the little fish, “This morning, I received messages from all the marshals in the empire, and under such circumstances, that person would not dare to act rashly.”

Wars generally take place in the interstellar universe and the soldiers of the corps bore the brunt of the radiation and a mermaid—a luxury that not everyone could have—naturally could not save them.

But in contrast, fruits and vegetables were easy to obtain and Fu Yuanchuan had announced to the public at this critical juncture, news of new experimental fruit and vegetable products; this significance was already clear.

There were no eternal enemies, only a relationship of paramount interests. Not to mention, they had no grudges against Fu Yuanchuan and they did still speak with each other during the occasional meetings.

Each marshal’s corps was supported with their own expenses, and things that could be solved by cooperation and money, needless to say, they would avoid fighting.

The cost of truly fighting was more than buying things and nobody was that foolish.

Thus the imperial leader, who was in conflict with Fu Yuanchuan, appeared to be a little weak.

Jun Qingyu also thought it was rather good to settle this peacefully, “So have you agreed to collaborate with them?”

The fruit and vegetable juice sold must be mixed with normal interstellar fruits and vegetables for juicing. So long as they were not eaten in the store, those sold externally had to be mixed fruit and vegetable juice.

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, “Not yet.”

“Why haven’t you replied? Is it because you have misgivings?” Jun Qingyu pondered; it might be some details that he didn’t notice himself.

On the contrary, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t have any misgivings, “Initially, I wanted to discuss with you before making a decision, but I have been busy throughout the day and so, I couldn’t find the time to tell you this.”

“Discuss it with me?” Jun Qingyu was taken aback for a moment, “You can just decide for yourself.”

“That won’t do.” Fu Yuanchuan said as a matter of fact, “For such a major matter, it goes without saying that I have to ask my man to make such a decision.”

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Awh~ The fanboy sure know a thing or two to gain freebies from the marshal. (͡° ͜ʖ ͡°)

Fu Yuanchuan has my respect, he really respects the little fish and his decisions there. (*^▽^*)

Chapter 66

Chapter 66

“You speak as if I’m the head of the family.” The use of the word ‘ask’ carried weight.

Fu Yuanchuan petted the little fish’s hair, “Aren’t you?”

Jun Qingyu blinked and asked tentatively, “Can the head of the family have some ice cream when he returns home today?”

“No.”

“…???”

Jun Qingyu took Fu Yuanchuan’s hand off his head, turned his back to Fu Yuanchuan in silence and played on his light brain.

Fu Yuanchuan chuckled upon seeing that and came up to him. He helped him to loosen the hair tie fastened on his hair and coaxed him, “Be good.”

Jun Qingyu’s hair had been tied back the entire time. After all, he was selling food and it was unpresentable to have his hair loose.

Now that the store was closed, it wasn’t good for his hair to be tied too tightly. After loosening his hair tie, he gently massaged him with his fingers, “In regards to those marshals, I’ve replied to them.”

“Mhm.” After much thought, Jun Qingyu exhorted, “If there are extras, then sell it to them but primarily, set them aside for your own corps.”

It was important to win over allies, but the most important thing was to improve Fu Yuanchuan's own unit of soldiers.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Okay."

Jun Qingyu searched the Internet for news about the dessert store. Apart from the long article on trending, posted using Fu Yuanchuan's account, there were also many posts from passersby below it.

He did not deliberately find someone to falsify the comments; the feedback from these comments were all real.

[My family is average, and we can consume some fruits and vegetables occasionally, but that stuff is really awful! For a couple of times I've eaten them before, I bit the bullet and stuffed them down. This time I went to the store to join the excitement, but I didn't expect the fruits and vegetables there to be so delicious! It's probably the charm of the new variety, I can't eat ordinary fruits and vegetables anymore.]

[I'm at a loss for words, either way, it's delicious. Not only that, a lot of people came to queue up. I went to queue up early in the morning and when it was my turn, I stepped in with the last quota.]

[@Official Release, come and see what fruits and vegetables are. You protect your little bit of output like a family heirloom, but it's rubbish compared to the marshal's!]

[Hey, those who didn't secure a spot can only silently watch all of you give it a taste. Not to mention, it seems really delicious just by looking at those photos. If I have a chance, I'll give them a taste.]

……

The taste of the fruits and vegetables were impeccable, regardless of whether they had consumed the original interstellar fruits and vegetables or not, it did not affect the evaluation of the taste of the fruits and vegetables from his space.

The empire’s control over fruits and vegetables were indeed very stringent — to be exact, the control over these scarce resources were very strict, including the mermaids.

It was like hiding all the good things away and only giving them to people of high status, and they weren’t three-year-olds who needed this kind of thing to win the people’s hearts.

Jun Qingyu didn’t understand the imperial leader’s train of thought. It felt like he was courting his own demise; otherwise, as an imperial leader, things would not have gotten to this point.

After reading some more comments, Jun Qingyu couldn’t refrain from saying, “I feel like there’s something wrong with the imperial leader.”

“There has always been something wrong with him.” Fu Yuanchuan leisurely sorted out the little fish’s hair, braiding it according to the tutorial on his light brain.

Fu Yuanchuan had a thorough understanding of the imperial leader, “He’s merely a maniac with his mind filled with experiments, it’s a fluke for him to ascend to this position, and what kind of achievements can a person expect him to achieve?”

Jun Qingyu blinked. He felt there was more to this than meets the eye, but after much consideration, he didn’t know what it was so he simply didn’t ask anymore.

There would be new comments as soon as the latest hot topic was refreshed, and when he saw someone asking about the admission number, Jun Qingyu stopped and tapped on it to take a look.

[To accept only 50 people is too few, even though the patients are not included, but it’s really too little. If you would like to add to your meal, you have to go queue up again. Wuuuuu…In the first place, I didn’t know it would be so delicious, so I casually ordered some, but it was too late when I wanted to order some more. Shucks! If I knew, I would have ordered each of everything.]

[In fact, I think there’s already a lot. When you calculate the output of the fruits and vegetables and the number of fruits and vegetables used by the marshal, the output has doubled. You can’t make things too difficult for them with the new variety.]

[After eating it for the first time, I found a hotel nearby to stay. I’ll come first thing tomorrow morning to queue up!]

[Wake up, their opening hours have changed, their post states that the store will open in the afternoon.]

[I know. If the store opens in the morning I have to queue up in the early hours of the morning. You have to know there are many people there competing with you for the quota of 50. Moreover, the store is very quiet, it’s not messy even if there’s a lot of people there, and there’s even a faint fruity fragrance.]

……

Was it so popular that they had to queue up so early in advance?

Jun Qingyu thought about the sea of people outside when he came. it seemed like…if they didn’t get up early to queue, they really could not secure a quota.

But still, the quota of 50 set at the beginning could not be changed at will.

The fruits and vegetables from his space were not only for the store. After adding the other quantity used on the marshal’s end, it was good enough for the quota of the store to be set to 50.

Some people have already started to check in at the surrounding hotels, planning to come over the next day to queue up to buy some desserts.

The flow of visitors here was low and the attractions have closed down and thus, the hotels nearby would naturally not be able to escape the fate of closing down.

At present, it could be considered as a nearby hotel, but it was an hour’s drive away.

While thinking about it, Jun Qingyu indistinctly heard some movement outside, and when he looked up, he saw Shi Kaixin’s silhouette appearing outside. He seemed to be talking to someone, and once the other party had left, he pushed the door to come in.

Shi Kaixin took note to lock the door before he walked up to the front desk and said, “Marshal, some of the customers who came in a rush to the desert store outside have already left and more than ten problematic ones have been apprehended. I have let Yu Zhi take them back to check their identities.”

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows. More than ten?

He knew people would be arranged to come here, but he didn’t expect there would be so many. Based on the number of ordinary people who came here, it was considered a lot for more than ten people to come over.

This number did not exceed Fu Yuanchuan’s expectations. There might be more than one force that had some thoughts for this dessert store, “Once you have kept them in check, wait for them to come over to claim them.”

“Yes!”

After a pause, Shi Kaixin added, “By the way, Marshal, someone in the queue earlier asked me who owned these stores next door—he would like to rent them to open a store.”

Shi Kaixin only knew they used these storefronts to set up a fake store, but he really didn’t know who these storefronts belonged to, therefore he didn’t say anything superfluous and just said he would help him to inquire.

Jun Qingyu was stunned when he heard that. Rent?

The dessert store he opened could only be so big, and it would not be expanded in the future, so he had no use for the stores outside at all.

For his own protection, Fu Yuanchuan bought all the storefronts on the entire street all at once. It was also such a shame that so many vacant storefronts were not used.

Yet, Fu Yuanchuan did not make this decision but lowered his head to ask the little fish, “Do you have any plans to rent them out?”

It was clear he wasn’t asking him, Shi Kaixin realised it at once when he heard those words, “Oh…it turns out to be the sir’s, as expected of the sir. This should be an investment.”

Only a few people had come here before, and the price of buying an entire street was about the same as buying one with great customer traffic at the market price, which was utterly expensive.

It had only been so long since the influx of people here had increased. For all one knew, the tourist attractions could be revived, and the value of these stores could be imagined.

Likewise, the dessert store was too special, and its value might not only rise in the near future, but it was also possible for it to be of inestimable value.

Jun Qingyu considered it. It was certainly not for sale, and it was much better to rent them out since they were vacant, but now that so many people were eyeing them, there might be problems when it came to renting.

In the event someone sneaked in, didn’t that mean a bomb was planted at hand? It was easy to know a person, but it was very difficult to understand a person’s heart, not to mention someone he didn’t know very well.

After much thought, he still felt it was a bad idea to rent them out, and so Jun Qingyu said, “Let’s leave them vacant for the time being and talk about renting them out next time.”

“Alright, I’ll follow suit with sir’s arrangement.” Shi Kaixin merely asked out of curiosity, and when someone else asked him in the future, he would be able to reply to them.

With the matter settled, Shi Kaixin didn’t stay any longer, he said as he pointed outside, “If there’s nothing else, I’ll go back to work, Marshal. I haven’t checked all the information about the people that were caught and I’m afraid Yu Zhi won’t be able to manage it alone.”

“Go ahead.”

Once Shi Kaixin left, the dessert store became quiet in an instant.

Fu Yuanchuan tidied up the little fish’s hair and said, “Let’s clean up, it’s time to go back.”

“All right.”

—

Late at night.

Jun Qingyu sat on the soft chair by the window, looking at his light brain every once in a while.

Three hours have passed since Fu Yuanchuan went to a meeting. The content of the meeting was mainly concerning the new variety of fruits and vegetables. It stood to reason Jun Qingyu should attend this meeting but because the video meeting involved several other marshals, he did not tag along.

He planned on waiting in the bedroom for Fu Yuanchuan to come back but it took too long.

After thinking about it, Jun Qingyu put away his light brain and got up to go downstairs. Seeing that this situation would not end in a while, he prepared supper to send it over to him.

It was better to eat some nutritious food late at night, staying up late was exhausting.

Jun Qingyu found some ingredients from the refrigerator and took out a chicken to make soup.

The chicken had been cleansed and the method was also simple. Put the seasoning bag and chicken together in water to boil, skim the foam off the first time, then cover it with a lid for it to cook.

The specialised pot used to cook the chicken had high efficiency and it could stew the chicken until the meat became tender and soft, separating from the bones, in half an hour at the earliest; and simply add a pinch of salt to flavour it at the end of the cooking process.

For the main course, he used the sliced bread at home to sandwich a few pieces of meat and fruits and vegetables, making a simple meal.

Jun Qingyu cut some more fruits, intending to let him eat them after supper.

After the chicken soup was cooked, he placed it on a tray to serve it with the other food that had been prepared.

Standing in front of the meeting room door, Jun Qingyu supported the bottom of the tray with a hand and knocked on the door.

“Come in.”

Jun Qingyu opened the door when he heard those words, “Are you still having a meeting?”

“Yes.” Fu Yuanchuan made a move to turn off his webcam and microphone, “Something wrong?”

Perceiving Fu Yuanchuan’s actions, Jun Qingyu shook his head. He walked over with the tray and placed it beside him, “I made you something to eat. If your meeting runs over very late into the night, remember to eat before you stay up late.”

Fu Yuanchuan held Jun Qingyu by his waist. He covered the bowl of chicken soup with a lid, but it still could not block the fragrance of the chicken soup.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t eat but rather, he coaxed the little fish, “Are you tired? I’ll be done soon.”

“Take your time.” Jun Qingyu glanced at the screen of the virtual computer, which was divided into several parts, and there was a person in each part. Only the part at the bottom corner was black.

It should be where Fu Yuanchuan’s video was.

Fu Yuanchuan said softly, “Why don’t you sit here for a while? I…”

“No.” Jun Qingyu leaned over and kissed the side of Fu Yuanchuan’s face. He smiled as he said, “I’ll go take a shower and wait for you so that we can go back and rest together.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Sorry for the late chapter! I had a terrible headache for the past week but I’m much better now.

Also, the care both of them have for each other in every chapter—is too much for this single translator’s soul!! (# ﾟ□ﾟ#)

Chapter 67

Chapter 67

Fu Yuanchuan paused. He took the little fish's hand and said, "You should also eat something before taking a shower."

"Ok." Jun Qingyu responded with a bite, smiling as he said, "I'm going now."

"Mhm, go on."

Jun Qingyu promised nicely on the surface, but he didn't really have much of an appetite at night. He didn't go downstairs to eat at all but rather, he went straight back to their room.

Jun Qingyu recalled as he looked at the marshals on parts of the screen earlier. If there was really a collaboration, would there be enough fruits and vegetables from his space?

In the past, there were many fruits and vegetables because the consumption could not keep up with the growth. If the growth could not keep up with the consumption in the future, things would become a bit troublesome.

Jun Qingyu pondered. There had to be a reasonable solution.

The dessert store represented Fu Yuanchuan's attitude towards the masses. In spite of being only a small store, fruits and vegetables containing universal life energy were opened to the masses even though the output was not high, this could precisely illustrate the situation.

Therefore, it was not a viable option to close it, but it was possible to quantify how much each person could order under the prerequisite of accepting only 50 people.

As for the fruit and vegetable juice supplied for the cooperation with the marshals, it was originally extracted from a mixture of interstellar fruits and vegetables, and fruits and vegetables from his space. It seemed feasible to reduce the proportion of fruits and vegetables from his space.

The batch of fruits and vegetables given to Fu Yuanchuan the previous time to make fruit and vegetable juice for the corps had also not been used up yet.

He didn’t know what was the ratio used by the corps to make fruit and vegetable juice before, but it was obviously under the most effective and time-efficient scheme.

If they followed the ratio accordingly and counteract them in pairs, they should still be able to exercise control over the number of fruits and vegetables available for sale.

Primarily, it was normal to have less. They did initially state that the output wasn’t high and the marshals should also be able to understand this.

After figuring out how to allocate them, Jun Qingyu recorded these down and was going to give them over to Fu Yuanchuan later so that he could make arrangements.

Once that was done, Jun Qingyu opened his light brain. Originally, he planned to conclude the opening hours of the dessert store and some other requirements in the store; as a result, there was a series of message prompts once he turned it on, and his light brain almost crashed.

Because he wanted to get the word out, he used Fu Yuanchuan’s account.

When he had last seen the comment section, there was still discussion over the dessert store, but it changed this time he was online.

[There really is no harm without comparison.]

[Those people have been in a high position for a long time, and don’t know how to descend to the world of mere mortals. If you want to save people, save them. Don’t do some nonsensical things, ok?]

[Checking in from the trending searches, I can’t help lamenting, the marshal is really working hard for the development of the empire while some people are committed to causing the downfall of the empire.]

[I have lost all hope in them.]

……

What were they talking about?

Jun Qingyu lifted his eyebrows, wondering why he suddenly couldn’t understand them.

From the trending searches? In line with this comment, Jun Qingyu went back to open the trending searches, and the one with the highest popularity was the post of clarification from the mermaid breeding base.

Mermaid Breeding Base: [We have been trying our best to help everyone, but we didn’t expect to be misunderstood by everyone because of an edited video. We hope everyone has their own ability to dispute and not be led by the noose by people with an agenda in mind.]

[We will continue to implement the plan put forward prior. Anyone interested can apply at the link below. We solemnly promise that the little mermaid has no issues and will not, in any way, have any association with the Zergs.]

With a sincere tone and a clear explanation, they put themselves in the position of a victim of slander. They let bygones be bygones and were still willing to provide mermaids.

By right, if they posted this post before the dessert store opened, perhaps it would have a certain effect, but since they posted at this time…

[Who needs your help?]

[Hehe, you only popped out of nowhere once their illness got cured, isn't that a bit too late?]

[I am a resident of the DC5 residential area. Looking at the post from the marshal's side, I took my entire family to queue up early in the morning. Adults have strong immunity, and after eating there once and going back to rest, they would feel fine. The children still have some symptoms, and we plan to go there again tomorrow. There is no other meaning in saying this here, I just want to say that if you really want to save people, it wouldn't take so long.]

[Get out of the Empire with your Zergs, the Federation will be happy to accept you with open arms, understand?]

……

This long article failed. Perhaps it was beyond the expectations of the mermaid breeding base, but they were not like the imperial leader, who could pretend everything was well by deleting the comments, so they could only accept the scolding.

Jun Qingyu also tapped on the link and took a look.

A person had to register an account, fill in one's information and book an appointment…A series of details. If someone filled it out one by one, it would not be completed within an hour.

And after that, they had to choose a batch of people amongst those who had made an appointment to send to the mermaids for treatment.

Jun Qingyu: "……"

It was fine to let it be since it was delayed for such a long duration before. The news had already broken out, but they still did a useless act like this here.

On the contrary, the dessert store acted so quick that they paled in comparison.

It was no wonder this long article would receive a scolding. Their response was slow and they had many matters, coupled with doubts about whether there was something wrong with the mermaids. People would definitely contemplate it. If they truly went to get a mermaid, would they also become a part of their experiment?

If this happened then, more would want to scold them.

At a time like this, the mermaid breeding base was still giving up airs.

Jun Qingyu closed the trending searches and posted the time frame that had been edited in the morning, and he got up to take a shower once he was done.

When Fu Yuanchuan came back from the meeting, he heard the sound of water in the bathroom when he entered through the door. He glanced at the time, and thought about it before he took a bath towel and walked over.

The bathroom door wasn't locked, and Fu Yuanchuan went in and locked the door.

—

The opening time of the dessert store changed to the afternoon, but there were still many people outside.

Everyone probably came in a hurry for the quota of 50. He didn't expect that there would be so many people after they queued up. In the end, only those 50 at the front continued to queue up while everyone else dispersed and just wandered around the tourist attractions.

The first person who opened the door and came in was the boy who came in the first yesterday.

"Good afternoon! I'm here again, hehe…" The boy came in a hurry for the desserts this time and pointed to the menu without any delay to say, "I want

these three plus a cup of fruit and vegetable juice.”

It was stipulated that a person could only order three kinds of dishes plus one kind of beverage. When he saw the long article yesterday, he read the menu for a long time with his light brain, and then he decided on what he wanted to eat today. It was all those he hadn’t eaten yesterday, and as for the rest he didn’t get to eat, he had to queue up for them another day.

“Can you finish them?” Jun Qingyu looked at what he ordered, they were all relatively large platters, and the boy was alone.

The boy said repeatedly, “I’m able to finish them, I’m able to finish them. I have a huge appetite. Don’t worry, I won’t waste anything.”

If they wasted anything, they would be outright added to the blacklist and besides, the price of fruits and vegetables was not cheap. It was fortunate to be able to feast on them, wouldn’t it be insane to buy them just to waste them.

Hearing that, Jun Qingyu immediately placed the order for him and then handed a small plate over to him.

The people who came in on the second day ordered more. Most of them didn’t rush here for the excitement, they all came here just to eat desserts. Fortunately, the quantity was fixed beforehand; otherwise, he feared that each person would order more than three servings.

As soon as the store was full, those queuing up outside would no longer enter inside.

When Jun Qingyu was free, he was surprised. Did no one come to cause a disturbance after the store opened?

It wasn’t possible for them to allow him to open the store peacefully, right? Just a few laid in wait in the surroundings to collect information and the rest did nothing else?

All the factions quieted down after talking about cooperation, but the imperial leader would by no means be silent.

Jun Qingyu thought he could meet someone who was deliberately looking for trouble, but nothing happened in the end.

Seeing that the little fish was rather quiet, Fu Yuanchuan couldn't help but ask, "Something wrong?"

Jun Qingyu pondered before he said, "Don't you think everything is going a bit too seamlessly? Everything is on course and there's not a single incident."

Everything was proceeding normally but at this critical juncture with conflicting interests, it seemed too abnormal instead.

There's not even a single person causing a disturbance by thrashing this place?

Fu Yuanchuan turned on the partition and sound insulation. He lowered his head to make a smoothie for Jun Qingyu and said nonchalantly, "If you're bored, you can ask Shi Kaixin to let a few in."

Jun Qingyu: "……?"

"Some people are not permitted entry." When opening a store outside, Fu Yuanchuan didn't want some people to affect the little fish's mood, so he was very strict in personnel control.

Those who were problematic, those that might be problematic, and those suspected to be problematic went through strict checks; and those who could not be released would not be let off.

Jun Qingyu just feared someone was brewing a big event if no one was causing a disturbance at the moment. Now that he knew it was Shi Kaixin controlling the situation outside, he shook his head, "It's better not to let them in."

It was good to have peace; he didn’t have to deal with those unreasonable customers.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t care much about these trivial matters. He made a new-flavoured smoothie and handed it to Jun Qingyu, “After the store closes in a while, let’s go for a walk outside.”

“Here?” Jun Qingyu thought for a while, there seemed to be nothing worth going to here.

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan said, “The attraction here has opened and it seems to be a botanical garden.”

“It’s open? Didn’t it close down?” Jun Qingyu recalled that when he came here yesterday, the tourist attraction nearby had its gate locked. They thought fast on their feet and opened it?

Fu Yuanchuan noticed it when they came, “They probably saw the flow of people here and did repairs that very night, and they were even moving potted plants inside in the morning.”

Apart from anything else, their speed in grasping the fervour was quite fast.

This kind of artificially built attraction generally required a lot of investment. It had been abandoned for so long without any revenue. Now that there was some influx of people, even if there was a continuous budget deficit, they had to grasp this opportunity.

Jun Qingyu thought for a moment. There was nothing on after closing the store, so he said “Then let’s go and have a look.”

“All right.”

—

When the last table of customers left, Jun Qingyu glimpsed at the time. The efficiency today was much higher than that of yesterday’s but because they came out late, he happened to see the sunset on the horizon when he went out at this time.

An orange-red hue illuminated half of the sky.

It wasn’t the same as what he had seen before, this one was more like a beacon of light.

At this time, people in the vicinity had mostly left.

A few people scattered around noticed Jun Qingyu walking out of the dessert store, and they wanted to step forth to ask about the dessert store, but after seeing Fu Yuanchuan by his side, they stopped in their steps in an instant and didn’t dare to step forward.

Looking at the gradually darkening sky, Fu Yuanchuan gripped the little fish’s hand and said, “It’s almost New Year.”

In the interstellar calendar year, the New Year was around December and Fu Yuanchuan used to spend the New Year on the battlefield in the past.

And after sustaining injuries, he stayed at home alone and didn’t have the time to celebrate this holiday with his life and death uncertain.

But this time, he was looking forward to this holiday.

Jun Qingyu had little concept of the New Year, but he rarely saw Fu Yuanchuan revealing such a look, and thus he couldn’t resist asking, “Are you looking forward to the New Year?”

“No.” It was precisely the opposite. The memories the New Year gave him were all gloomy, but it was different this time.

Fu Yuanchuan said softly, “What I look forward to is being with you.”

Let’s spend our first New Year together.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

It’s rather disheartening for Fu Yuanchuan to have spent his previous New Years like that…

Even so the past can’t be changed, but from now on, the little fish will accompany him for the following New Years to come.

May good health and happiness follow them during the years to come. Happy New Year to them! Have a blast! (≡^∇^≡)

And lastly, thank you RunnerV for the Ko-fi!

Chapter 68

Chapter 68

Jun Qingyu held his hand tightly, he chuckled and said, “I am also looking forward to it.”

Whether it was before or after transmigrating into this book, Jun Qingyu had a vague concept of the Spring Festival, he only knew it was a day for a family reunion.

He didn’t have a family, so he naturally wouldn’t take note of events like this, he could distinguish between if it was a holiday or not from the decorations on the streets.

But now it was different, Jun Qingyu thought about it and then asked, “Do we have to prepare anything in advance?”

It appeared that in some places a lot of things had to be prepared for the New Year.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “You don’t have to, I’ll get everything ready.”

“All right.”

—

Fu Yuanchuan said he would prepare it but Jun Qingyu thought he would start preparing a few days before the New Year and he didn’t expect to frequently see all kinds of new items appearing at home half a month before.

Some were sent by courier, some were delivered to the door by Shi Kaixin, and he even came across the construction team coming in to renovate when he woke up early in the morning.

Jun Qingyu took a bite of his bread as the sound of the machine running filled his ears, but the noise coming from it wasn't all that loud.

Fu Yuanchuan handed him a glass of warm milk and coaxed, "It'll be over soon."

"If you keep doing this, aren't you going to renovate the entire house once through at this rate?" Jun Qingyu thought of the places that had been touched in the house recently, it really felt like a refurbishment.

Fu Yuanchuan felt that there was nothing wrong with renovating the entire house, "As they say, a new year is a new beginning. These decorations came along with it when this house was bought. Take a look at what you don't like and we can take the chance to change it altogether this time."

Jun Qingyu shook his head, "I don't know much about decor and so on, you can do it."

When the decor got ruined or did not look good then, it would be a problem.

"Ok, you can take a look at it once everything has been settled and we'll change anything you don't like." The design plans were shown to the little fish prior to the refurbishment, but if it was not comparative to the fine prints post refurbishment, he could change it at any time should he not like it.

Bzzt! Bzzt!

Just then, his light brain vibrated twice.

Fu Yuanchuan put down the cup and turned on his light brain to check the messages.

Shi Kaixin: [Marshal, I have something to report!]

Shi Kaixin: [The confidant of that person came to me earlier. He said that he wanted to invite you to a video conference. He also said that he had something important to discuss with you. I asked what it was exactly about, but he just refused to say and he even sent me a string of characters. He told me to send this to you and you'll understand.]

Fu Yuanchuan had blocked all of that person's contacts, including everyone around him. Thus, that person could not find Fu Yuanchuan and could only contact Shi Kaixin.

Shi Kaixin: [Here's the string of characters.]

He copied and pasted it directly—a string of characters was sent over.

Jun Qingyu found that Fu Yuanchuan didn't speak and Jun Qingyu keenly realised that there seemed to be something wrong, "Did something happen?"

While looking at this string of characters, Fu Yuanchuan's expression did not change in the slightest. He merely shook his head and said, "It's nothing, I—there will be a meeting. It's related to the imperial leader. Don't go to the store for a few days."

"Alright." Jun Qingyu didn't ask for a reason, he directly agreed to it.

The dessert store was supposed to be closed today. It had been open consecutively for half a month and he temporarily decided to take a few days off.

He originally planned to rest for only two days.

Jun Qingyu posted an article on his light brain to extend his break but while doing so, he recommended the link to his online store.

The fruit and vegetable juice sold on his online store was not the same as those in the physical store. The online store sold fruit and vegetable juice that were juiced in proportion to the interstellar fruits and vegetables. Even if it was taken for testing, nothing could be found.

When the link was posted, Jun Qingyu had made a special indication. These two stores were different but no matter which one it was, it was much better than drinking the fruit and vegetable juice extracted solely from the interstellar fruits and vegetables.

[I have been checking in every day for the past half a month, I've been passing these two rest days counting each second but now, it's more than two days?!]

[Store owner, are you busy again? You've probably been too tired recently, remember to take a good rest.]

Jun Qingyu thought for a while and replied to this comment: [The marshal has been a bit busy recently and he feels uneasy about me going to the store alone. When he's done with his work, he'll accompany me to open up the store.]

He feared word would spread that he was sick and it would be a little awkward to be seen doing something when he went out.

The comment section: [???]

[What marshal? Huh? These words seem wrong no matter how I look at them, did I miss something?]

[Let me see who else doesn't know that the dessert store is opened by the marshal and his man!]

[The hell?! Are you for real?! Isn't the marshal single? When did he even have a man?!]

[Thank you for the A2A.[1] I was personally there, I heard it straight from the marshal's mouth that he was with his man, that staff with long golden hair is his man!!!]

[Boohoo…So that's why the marshal refused when I asked for his contact details. Excuse me, am I on the marshal's assassination list now? Is it too late to say that I'm your CP fan?][2]

[Wait a minute…Does any one of you remember that this is the marshal’s account? This tone of speech is obviously that man’s!]

[It’s killing me, it’s killing me.][3]

……

Jun Qingyu’s fingertips froze. He had forgotten to reply using Fu Yuanchuan’s tone of speech.

Yet, deleting his comment at this point in time seemed odd. After much consideration, Jun Qingyu raised his head and looked at Fu Yuanchuan innocently.

“What’s wrong?”

Jun Qingyu handed his light brain over to him silently.

Fu Yuanchuan took one look at it, “It’s good, your explanation is very clear.”

Jun Qingyu was stunned. What he was struggling with was not the explanation, “Wouldn’t it be not so good to let them know that someone else is using your account?”

“What’s so bad about it?” Fu Yuanchuan held the little fish’s hand and returned his light brain back to him, “Can’t my man use my account to send messages? Who dares to say it’s no good?”

Jun Qingyu was amused by Fu Yuanchuan’s words.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Drink the milk first, it’ll get cold soon.”

Warm milk was more suitable for the little fish. If it was too cold, the milk itself would have a strong taste and the small fish wouldn’t like it.

“Mhm.” Jun Qingyu took a sip obediently. He was more receptive to milk than the strange-tasting nutritional powder.

After having breakfast, Fu Yuanchuan kissed the little fish and said, “I have a meeting to attend. The meeting this time might take longer, you can go to the pool downstairs to play for a while if you’re bored.”

Jun Qingyu tried asking, “Is it longer than the previous meeting you had together with the marshals?”

“Yes…” Fu Yuanchuan said after deliberation, “It should be a bit longer.”

Jun Qingyu nodded. Basically, he could judge the magnitude of the matter from the duration of Fu Yuanchuan’s meeting, “Go get busy.”

Before going upstairs, Fu Yuanchuan picked out a tub of strawberry ice cream and placed it on the table. He stroked the little fish’s hair, turned and left.

Jun Qingyu glanced at the ice cream, he wasn’t in a rush to eat it. Instead, he sought Wen Chengyao to ask about the situation.

So much time had elapsed, so why hasn’t the scene of the imperial leader’s laboratory that Yaoyao spoke of not been released?

In comparison with their efficiency in the past, it was a bit too low this time.

Jun Qingyu: [How is the preparation for the video of the laboratory coming along?]

Wen Chengyao: [?]

Looking at that question mark, Jun Qingyu didn’t understand what he meant by it.

Wen Chengyao: [Didn’t I send it to Fu Yuanchuan long ago? He said that he would make his own arrangements for the release of the video himself and there was no need for me to interfere.]

Jun Qingyu lifted his brows.

Make his own arrangements?

Although he didn’t know what Fu Yuanchuan planned to do, it didn’t prevent him from thinking that Fu Yuanchuan was reliable.

Jun Qingyu replied to him with a ‘Got it.’ emoticon and then turned off his light brain.

The renovation outside was still ongoing. At first, Jun Qingyu wanted to go back upstairs to lay down but thought better of it and sat in the living room to watch TV.

—

Fu Yuanchuan said that the meeting would take a long time and he really didn’t come down after a considerable amount of time.

Jun Qingyu extracted fruit juice to pass the time and he unknowingly packed a few boxes. Fruit and vegetable juice containing a little universal life energy had a longer storage time than ordinary fruit and vegetable juice. Even if no preservatives were added, they could still be stored for about a week and the taste would exactly be the same as those which were freshly squeezed.

Fu Yuanchuan came out to find the little fish once the meeting had ended. He saw that he had moved a chair to sit at the counter, with a hand supporting his chin, and the other was adding fruits and vegetables to the juicer, “Are you still busy?”

“I’m bored so I’m making some more.” When Jun Qingyu saw Fu Yuanchuan coming over, he threw all the fruits and vegetables in his hand into the juicer, “What did he say in the meeting this time? It feels like you’ve been there for a long time.”

Fu Yuanchuan retrieved a piece of wet tissue to assist the little fish in wiping his hand, “It’s nothing special. It’s simply in response to the recent matter. He was in a rush to find me and wanted my help.”

Jun Qingyu gradually raised an eyebrow, “He should know that you have something to do with this matter right now, so why would he ask you for help?”

If they covered it up well in the beginning, the appearance of the dessert store later basically brought it to mind.

Even if there was no evidence, there should be suspicion to some extent.

If he was looking for someone to help, the last person he should look for was Fu Yuanchuan.

Or…the imperial leader was used to thinking of Fu Yuanchuan as a pushover that was wrapped around his fingers in the past and he had not dropped that habit at present.

After a pause, Fu Yuanchuan said, “He probably got some information on his end. After all, the standpoints of several marshals are not clear and he might also want to use the fruits and vegetables to fill in the blanks.”

Just that what he said was simply speculation, with no concrete and credible data.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I asked Shi Kaixin to check the concrete data. We’ll just ignore him for the time being before the report of the data comes out.”

Whilst not agreeing to the other party’s proposal and not rejecting it either to extend the timeline. The best solution was to wait for the concrete data to come out before responding to the data.

Fu Yuanchuan helped the little fish fill the last few bottles of fruit and vegetable juice.

As he placed them in a box, he noticed the ice cream he had placed on the table before. Thinking that the little fish had eaten it, and all that was left was an empty box, he picked it up, intending to throw it away.

As a result, when he picked it up, he simply found that it had not been eaten. Rather, it had been placed here the entire duration and had melted.

He could still feel the coldness of the ice cream when his fingertips touched the packaging lightly.

Jun Qingyu was flabbergasted when he saw the situation, only then did he realise that he had forgotten to eat it. Earlier, he kept thinking about when Fu Yuanchuan would finish his meeting. While squeezing fruit juice and thinking of the matter, he had completely forgotten about the ice cream.

Fu Yuanchuan put the strawberry ice cream back into the fridge to freeze it, took out a box of peach-flavoured ones and removed the lid. Using a spoon to scoop out some, he fed it to the little fish, “I’ll go online later to order a custom-made formal outfit.”

“A formal outfit?” Jun Qingyu bit into the ice cream and questioned, “You’re buying it for me?”

“Mhm.”

Jun Qingyu refused, “You don’t have to, I don’t even go out much.” Generally, he wouldn’t even go to any important occasions. For situations where formal wear was relatively required, he also had suitable wear and there was no need to buy new ones.

While feeding the little fish, Fu Yuanchuan said, “I have an invitation here. We have to go there in a few days but we don’t have any clothes suitable for this occasion at home. Let’s custom-make a new set.”

Jun Qingyu blinked, “What is this invitation for?”

It felt very grand.

“It’s for a birthday banquet.” Fu Yuanchuan stated, “The 90th birthday of the imperial leader.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

I’m starting to think the imperial leader is pretty much a fool. To think he would seek help from the very person he tried to kill off.

With this birthday invitation, I’m looking forward to what he has in store for Fu Yuanchuan…

Footnotes

1. **谢邀 (xiè yāo)**: request to answer
   The closest I could think of was A2A (Ask to Answer) used on Quora.
2. A fan of a couple
3. **磕到了 (kē dào le)**: For example, A saw their CP (couple) being lovey-dovey, and stans them and their interaction. Sometimes it is also abbreviated as kwsl, using the first initials of 嗑死我了 (kē sǐ wǒ le) — that is so hot that it’s killing me!

Chapter 69

Chapter 69

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows. It was undoubtedly a trap to receive an invitation to a birthday banquet at this juncture.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t attend such banquets before but now, he accepted the invite; he should have his own ideas.

If that was the case…

Jun Qingyu ate the last bit of the ice cream and said, “Let’s go choose our clothes.”

“All right.”

—

On the day of the birthday banquet.

Fu Yuanchuan assisted the little fish by straightening out his collar, smoothing out the creases on it with his fingertips. As he looked at the little fish wearing formal clothes being reflected in the mirror, Fu Yuanchuan's expression darkened slightly.

A white slim-fit formal wear that perfectly outlined his waistline. The little fish's waist was very thin and his height ratio was also good.

His long light golden hair dangling at his waist was slightly curled and he wore a silver domino mask with filaments of gold painted on his face. His mouth was slightly pursed and a person couldn't even see a shred of emotion on his face, giving people a sense of glacial indifference and unattainableness.

Jun Qingyu was simply thinking about something and only came to his senses when he felt a warmth on his waist. He was stunned for a moment and there was still a bit of confusion in his eyes, "Hmm…?"

Fu Yuanchuan lowered his head, kissed the little fish's lips tenderly and coaxed, "Be good."

They tried their clothes at noon, which delayed them for a while and they only went out when it was evening.

By subtracting the duration of their journey, they arrived just in time.

Before they got out of the car, Fu Yuanchuan exhorted, “Remember not to leave my side.”

Jun Qingyu nodded honestly. With Fu Yuanchuan’s current status, there must be a lot of people who wanted to talk to him at the birthday banquet. Though he did not like this kind of social occasion very much, but since Fu Yuanchuan has spoken, he would quietly tag along.

Shi Kaixin arrived first thing in the morning and he was waiting for the suspension car to arrive so that he could come forth to open the door, “Sir, Marshal.”

Fu Yuanchuan extended his hand out to help the little fish down and then he looked up at Shi Kaixin.

Shi Kaixin met Fu Yuanchuan’s gaze and nodded slowly.

“Let’s go.”

“Yes.”

For the imperial leader’s birthday banquet, the nobility invited to attend would naturally not be late nor step right in just on the dot; most of them

would choose to come early and wait in the hall.

By the time Jun Qingyu and those in his company arrived, there were already quite a number of people in the hall.

Recently, the dessert store was in the limelight and Fu Yuanchuan had closer relations with the marshals. When the two of them came in, many people stopped what they were doing and looked over.

Apparently, they had a wait-and-see attitude.

The scenario right now and Marshal Tordis' banquet that they attended previously were two completely different scenes.

While thinking about it, Jun Qingyu felt a warm touch on his hand, and he looked up at Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan asked softly, "Would you like to get something to eat?"

Jun Qingyu shook his head. He was afraid he would ruin his appetite from eating the food at the imperial leader's birthday banquet.

With so many people here, it was unlikely for there to be an issue with the food, it was mere revulsion Jun Qingyu felt.

Just as he spoke, Marshal Tordis stepped out of the crowd and walked over.

The relationship between him and Fu Yuanchuan was now known to the outside world and it wasn't a big deal for him to come here like this.

Marshal Tordis started with a sentence, "I thought you wouldn't come today."

First and foremost, with how Fu Yuanchuan treated the imperial leader in the past, how could he take the initiative to attend such a banquet?

Taking advantage of the fact that the people in the vicinity did not dare to surround them, he said quickly in a whisper, "Today's matter may not be trivial, you…"

"I know what I'm doing."

After receiving this reply, Marshal Tordis felt relieved and nodded his head before he said, "That's all I need to know."

With that said, a smile reflected on his face. Marshal Tordis looked at Jun Qingyu who was next to Fu Yuanchuan and then he stated whilst adorning a smile, “You sure nailed it. I knew you never had anyone by your side, and it has only been this long and you already have a person to call your significant other. A happy occasion is just right around the corner, right?”

Everything concerning the dessert store could be searched on the Internet and as the only staff of the store, he was obviously the target of attention for many parties.

Furthermore, with Fu Yuanchuan’s lines of ‘It’s a store that Marshal Fu and his man opened together’, many people were discussing this on the Internet, and even dedicated CP fans have appeared.

It could be seen how popular it was.

Fu Yuanchuan had never hid Jun Qingyu’s existence. Even in a crisis, whether you hid it or not, it was absolutely impossible to hide the information of a person within the radius of the empire. Not to mention, Jun Qingyu could only hide and not step out of the house in this case.

It was much better to tell you that there was such a person out in the open and not hide your concern for him, then if you touched him, I will fight to the bitter end with you.

This way, not only could Jun Qingyu have a wider range of activities, he would also be relatively safe.

Fu Yuanchuan’s finger situated on Jun Qingyu’s waist gave it a light tap and he said in a good mood, “Remember to come to the wedding.”

Jun Qingyu was flabbergasted. He raised his eyes and glanced at Fu Yuanchuan, but he didn’t see any playfulness in his eyes.

He was serious and said this very seriously.

Marshal Tordis responded with a smile, “Don’t worry, I’ll certainly go.”

Fu Yuanchuan did not painstakingly lower his voice and the people to the side were listening with their ears pricked up. Now that they had encountered such a huge topic, they looked at each other in dismay as they wanted to come right up to make an appearance.

But before they could step forth, a man with a marshal’s epaulettes walked over.

Jun Qingyu’s memory wasn’t bad and he could tell immediately after taking a glimpse that he was not amongst the marshals in the last video conference with Fu Yuanchuan.

“Marshal Fu, long time no see.”

Fu Yuanchuan said lightly, “Horox.”

It looked like he was greeting the other marshal but in fact, he was speaking to Jun Qingyu.

Jun Qingyu had seen the information of each marshal. In a position as a marshal, they seldom appeared in public in general and their profile online didn’t have their pictures, so he could only match the identity of the other party when their name was stated.

Horox gave a light smile as he greeted Marshal Tordis, “I see that you’ve been doing well lately?”

Marshal Tordis and Fu Yuanchuan had a close relationship, thus the fruits and vegetables Tordis received contained the highest percentage of universal life energy.

Tordis snorted with laughter and said, “It’s just so-and-so, don’t we all have to live out our life?”

In response to this, Horox merely smiled and didn’t comment on it. He turned to Fu Yuanchuan to say, “Marshal Fu, regarding the matter of the fruit and vegetable juice, do you think there is room for any discussion?”

Jun Qingyu thought, this person saw that the other marshals were consuming the fruit and vegetable juice, and he only wanted to talk about cooperation after there was no problem with it.

To put it bluntly, he was afraid that Fu Yuanchuan would tamper with the fruit and vegetable juice, and treat the other marshals as guinea pigs.

Fu Yuanchuan didn't answer his question, "It's not good to talk about this at his birthday banquet."

Horox was taken aback, "Yes."

Following this, Marshal Tordis said, "Let's go in and not stand here any longer."

Fu Yuanchuan put his arm around Jun Qingyu and turned to walk in.

Jun Qingyu looked around, but he didn't see Shi Kaixin. After he came in, he didn't know where he had gone.

"What are you looking for?"

“It’s nothing.” He should be busy with some task and Jun Qingyu didn’t think about it anymore.

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan opened a bag of dried fish to feed him.

Jun Qingyu was stunned when he habitually bit down on it, “Why did you bring this stuff out?”

“I thought you would have a grudge in your heart and you wouldn’t eat anything at the banquet.” And this kind of banquet usually went on late into the night.

Fu Yuanchuan still had other arrangements and couldn’t leave early. In order to prevent the little fish from starving, all he could do was to bring some food.

Jun Qingyu gnawed off part of the fish, then he glanced at Fu Yuanchuan’s pocket and asked, “Do you have anything else?”

Fu Yuanchuan took out another package of dried meat, as well as other assorted snacks in small packages—there was a huge variety, some were sweet and others, salty.

Looking at a man dressed in formal wear, taking out these snacks from his pocket earnestly, Jun Qingyu couldn’t stop his eyes from curving into

crescents. He chose a piece of strawberry candy and fed it to him, “This is good.”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan kept the candy in his mouth as he continued to get snacks for the little fish.

He didn’t know how Fu Yuanchuan stored it either. There were so many snacks but his pockets didn’t look like they were storing snacks at all.

Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan was still taking them out, Jun Qingyu said quickly, “Put it back, I can’t finish all these.”

Moreover, there were no pockets in his clothes, so he didn’t have any place to put them.

“All right.”

Marshal Tordis smiled mischievously when he saw that, “Why did you bring snacks to a birthday banquet? Come on, give me one.”

Hearing his voice, Jun Qingyu and Fu Yuanchuan both raised their heads and looked in his direction.

At that moment, Marshal Tordis couldn’t describe how he felt.

It was like being on the epicentre of the battlefield, surrounded by fierce artillery and he was being targeted.

In a split second, alarm bells rang in his mind.

Marshal Tordis choked, “Ahem, I’m not eating any, I’m not eating any.”

Damn, his heart didn’t even beat so fast when he fought the Zergs.

Horox’s eyes flashed with a tinge of playfulness, “You all have a nice chat. I have something to do, I’ll be leaving soon.”

Marshal Tordis said in response to that situation, “I don’t know what the hell this person is up to.”

“Don’t mind him.”

Jun Qingyu ate the dried fish docilely. That marshal’s stand was very neutral. It would be fine to come to an agreement and it would be the same with refusal.

Just then, the crowd in the distance gave way.

There was a lot of movement over there and Jun Qingyu subconsciously glanced over. It seemed that someone had walked over, but it was a little far away. On top of that, many people hurried to the side, so he couldn’t see who was coming.

Contrariwise, Marshal Tordis froze and his expression was a little unnatural, “Why is he here at this hour…”

Taking a closer look at the direction he was coming from, he appeared to be coming in the direction of Fu Yuanchuan.

Marshal Tordis didn’t want to greet him head-on, thus he said in a hurry, “I’ll take my leave now, I’ll come back to talk to you later.”

“Mhm.”

After thinking for a while, Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little fish beside him, “Why don’t you…”

Jun Qingyu immediately hugged him, “You told me not to leave your side. I’m not going anywhere.”

Fu Yuanchuan, “So, later…”

“I will act quietly as a backdrop.”

“……”

Seeing that the little fish had agreed so quickly, Fu Yuanchuan’s already hanging heart knew no bounds.

Jun Qingyu looked at him eagerly, “I will really behave.”

“Mhm, I know that you’re well behaved.” Fu Yuanchuan stroked the little fish’s head, then he said, “You don’t have to speak to him later.”

Jun Qingyu blinked. It looked like as soon as these words were put forth, he knew who was coming.

That imperial leader?

Jun Qingyu had seen him on the news. He looked a bit like an old man in his 80s or 90s. In the Interstellar Era, this age was not considered old, but

that person did indeed not look so young anymore from his external looks.

It might be because he looked older, so he gave off a kind and harmless vibe.

However, as a matter of fact, him as a person…it was not appropriate to judge someone by their appearance.

“I feel that he comes with ill intentions.” How was it possible for the guest of honour of this birthday banquet to make an appearance so early? Moreover, he didn’t make an appearance on stage to make a speech but rather, he walked into the crowd instead.

What does he want?

While in doubt, he merely saw the imperial leader walking out from the crowd, treading resolutely in the direction of Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan watched his movements indifferently.

The moment he saw the appearance of the imperial leader, Jun Qingyu was taken aback. After focusing attentively on his vision, his pupils shrank. This person——

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To keep so many snacks without having a bulge in his pocket? He probably has a pocket of the same calibre as a Doraemon pocket…

Chapter 70 Part 1

Chapter 70 Part 1

Whether in terms of facial features or in details, he pretty much bore a remarkable resemblance to Fu Yuanchuan.

He didn’t look similar to the pictures posted in the long article on the Internet, the photos taken had probably been altered.

He also had the surname of Fu and he looked somewhat similar to Fu Yuanchuan.

Jun Qingyu’s lips were slightly pursed. He didn’t know if he had remembered it wrong, or if he had missed something from the original story. Why was the imperial leader associated with Fu Yuanchuan?

The area around his ear warmed up, Jun Qingyu’s train of thoughts was instantly disrupted and he looked up at Fu Yuanchuan.

Yet, he was met with Fu Yuanchuan shaking his head lightly at him, “If you’re afraid, you can sit to the side to wait for me.”

Jun Qingyu raised his hand to hold Fu Yuanchuan’s arm, “I’m not going anywhere.”

No matter what happened, he could not give the imperial leader the opportunity to hurt Fu Yuanchuan in person.

Although there were so many people looking over here, there was a high probability that the other party would not make a move, but it was obviously impossible to analyse that person with a normal person’s train of thought.

Jun Qingyu still thought it was better to be safe.

The imperial leader walked up to them slowly and asked—straight to the point, without any greetings, “This is the marshal’s rumoured lover?”

Fu Yuanchuan said lightly, “Yes.”

The imperial leader slowly shook his head, “I thought you were measured, I didn’t expect you to be stumped by love.”

“And these recent events, many of them are your handiwork.”

“I didn’t deal with you because I was giving you a chance to reform, but you’ve disappointed me too much.”

His tone ever since he started talking was a condescending beratement and Jun Qingyu couldn’t help knitting his brows, this person’s words and actions were very obnoxious in his opinion.

Moreover, this sort of tone as an elder made Jun Qingyu even more irritated listening to it.

“Didn’t you dig your own grave?”

As soon as Fu Yuanchuan said these words, the imperial leader had a rare seen stunned expression on his face.

He didn’t seem to have thought that Fu Yuanchuan would disavow him in front of so many people or rather, he was used to being in a high position, thus he couldn’t come back to his senses when someone said this before him.

No matter how humiliating they fought in private, some things could not be brought to the surface, and a show of harmony was always present, but it was different this time.

Fu Yuanchuan took the initiative to break the tranquillity on the surface.

The imperial leader snorted coldly, “Your wings have hardened and you want to learn how to fly?”

As soon as these words came out, everyone present froze.

The directivity of these words was so obvious that even Jun Qingyu couldn’t help curling up his fingers.

Fu Yuanchuan had a dull expression and the hand resting on the little fish’s waist patted him lightly, seemingly to comfort him but his tone was cold and detached in the face of the imperial leader, “What do you want to say?”

Looking at his expression, the leader of the empire seemed to be hurt and he sighed helplessly, “Do we really want to go this far between the both of us —father and son?”

——He’s lying.

These two words suddenly appeared in Jun Qingyu’s mind. No matter how vague his memory of the original plot was, it was impossible for him to forget such a big matter of him being his biological father.

If some other reasons were used to explain the resemblance between the two, Jun Qingyu might still be fooled but if he said these three words of father and son—this person was definitely lying!

Aware of this, Jun Qingyu relaxed. He knew it was fake so naturally, he didn’t have to care about what he said.

However, the people around who didn’t know the truth all held their breaths and didn’t even dare to speak out, for fear of accidentally disturbing them there.

They just came to attend the birthday banquet and were not interested in the family affairs of the imperial leader!

Not to mention, the family affairs at the moment also involved Fu Yuanchuan and the recent events. Who knows?! Maybe they’ll die after hearing too much of such a thing.

Marshal Tordis looked at Fu Yuanchuan in disbelief.

What was he doing?!

Fu Yuanchuan raised his eyebrows, “Father and son?”

The imperial leader's expression gradually softened, "Didn't Fu Yanghong tell you? He is just your adoptive father…As long as you admit your mistake and put away all the small-scaled schemes outside, as your father, I will naturally not make things difficult for you."

Those words sounded grating, and Fu Yuanchuan ignored his handshake and said, "I'm curious, what kind of difficulties I have not faced before?"

Since his illness began, Fu Yuanchuan had been targeted from all sides with the handiwork of this man.

He was like a tool to be used. After that battle, his existence became useless. Perhaps, as early as that time, he had already been pronounced as dead.

Didn't it feel ridiculous to say this right now?

The imperial leader smiled, "I was indifferent to you when you were ill before, that was just a little test for you, don't be obsessed over it."

When he had a video call with Fu Yuanchuan a few days ago, he already understood that Fu Yuanchuan was beyond his control but with Fu Yuanchuan who had regained his strength, even though they had become estranged, he still wanted to try bringing him back under his command.

After all, a sharp sword that he was used to was the best.

When Fu Yuanchuan heard that, he didn’t say anymore, just one sentence, “I have recovered my memory.”

The smile on the face of the imperial leader disappeared in an instant, “You…”

His words ended abruptly and the imperial leader took half a step forward in silence.

Jun Qingyu clenched his fists and was held by the waist by Fu Yuanchuan before he could move.

Soon after, he only heard the imperial leader sneering and saying in an extremely low voice, “I really regret that I didn’t get rid of you, a little bastard, in the beginning.”

With that said, without waiting for Fu Yuanchuan to respond, the imperial leader turned around and strode away, “I gave you a chance, but you didn’t grasp it yourself. In that case, you can’t blame me!”

Saying that, he shouted, “Qiu Kelin!”

“Present!”

“Turn on the virtual projection screen and release all that stuff out!”

“Yes!”

The matter of him turning hostile once negotiations fell through happened in an instant. Qiu Kelin had long prepared to run to the back. In less than a minute, a screen appeared over the curtains in the hall.

The identity of the people who could come to this birthday banquet was not of low status and for people who could reach a position like this, how many could be fools? It was evident that something would happen.

They couldn’t not watch it even if they didn’t want to. If they left right now, they would offend the imperial leader outright. If they didn’t leave right now, they would indirectly offend Fu Yuanchuan after watching that matter in a moment.

No matter what they did, they were walking into a dead end. It was an offence whether they watched or not and it was obvious that the imperial leader was planning to take down Fu Yuanchuan.

Jun Qingyu was not the least bit interested in the screen over there, “Between you and him…”

“It’s not a father-son relationship.” After a pause, Fu Yuanchuan said softly, “He and I are mortal enemies.”

Jun Qingyu blinked and reached out to touch his head with his hand, but he was afraid that this would not be a good move in front of so many people and thus, he placed his hand on his cheek, “I’ll help you. I’ll help you with anything you would like to do.”

A smile appeared in Fu Yuanchuan’s eyes and he responded softly, “Mhm.”

“Ah——this?!”

A cry of surprise broke the tenderness on their end. Jun Qingyu sceptically looked in that direction and caught a glimpse of the video on the screen without any mishap.

On the clear screen, there was a white room, with four beds arranged horizontally in the room. Each bed was far apart and all sorts of instruments were placed in between them.

There seemed to be someone lying on the bed, with a variety of tubes and wires of various colours connected to his body.

The field of view swept across quickly, all of them had their eyes closed and even the beating of their hearts was very subtle as if they were lifeless and laying there in silence.

The imperial leader realised that something was wrong and his expression changed in an instant. He shouted as he strongly suppressed the anger in the depths of his heart, “Qiu Kelin, what are you doing?!”

However, there was no response from the back. The video was still being played in an orderly manner and there was a close-up of everyone lying on the bed. Their pale and weak appearance, coupled with the cold research equipment, looked very worrying.

“Is that…is that Major General Dimore?” The man looked at the video in astonishment, wondering why the major general who died in the battle a few years ago was in the video.

“Xie Ranjian! General Xie Ranjian is also there! Didn’t he kill himself after being captured by the Zergs?”

“What the hell is going on?!”

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Oh, how the plot thickens with the ‘I’m you father.’ route and the timely demise of the imperial leader’s schemes, which just got flushed down the toilet in a single moment.

Chapter 70 Part 2

Chapter 70 Part 2

Several marshals stood up in succession. Their expressions were unpleasant, those familiar faces were all people around them!

A marshal amongst them even more so clenched his teeth and glared at the screen. In it, he saw his aide-de-camp who had unexpectedly perished before.

“Qiu Kelin, get out! Someone! Kick this door open!” The imperial leader gritted his teeth and shouted in front of the closed door, “Someone!? Somebody!”

“Mr Fu, I hope you can provide me a reasonable explanation in regards to my aide-de-camp.”

“What is this video trying to show? Is that a laboratory? The widely circulated laboratory on Planet M on the Internet previously was researching this kind of thing?!”

Several marshals would not give the imperial leader any face and they would only ask questions when they came up to encircle him.

“No! All of you, calm down!” The imperial leader didn’t admit it in any case, “I vouch for my honour that I have never been involved in any experiments.”

No sooner had the words left his mouth, the sound of footsteps was heard from the video footage.

The imperial leader's face turned pale in an instant, "Switch it off! Pull the switch! Where's the management staff?! Are they all dead?!"

One of the irascible marshals bellowed, "I'll see who dares to turn it off!"

With the sound of footsteps nearing in the video, a slightly younger face of the imperial leader appeared in the video, "How is the quality of this batch?"

"Don't worry, sir. Although it is not as good as the first batch, it's still the best quality in recent times."

"Send me a list once you've worked it out."

"Yes."

……

The conversation ceased and the sound of departing footsteps struck the eardrums of everyone present like a blunt instrument again and again.

After an unknown period of time, someone whispered, "That's the personal guarantee that you didn't participate in the experiment?"

"What the hell is going on here!"

"Damn it! That's a human being! I thought the news about Planet M was fake and never paid attention to it. I didn't expect——"

Viewing it up to this point, Jun Qingyu instantly realised. Wasn't the origin of this video the one that Yaoyao had mentioned?

Calculating based on the time period, these people on the screen should be the second batch of experimental products. Once the finished products came out, they were sent to the corps of the various marshals by the imperial leader, but they died in succession after a few years.

When the imperial leader saw that he couldn't knock the door open, and no one came forward after he shouted for so long, he indistinctly realised

something and glanced at Fu Yuanchuan with malicious eyes. Forcing himself to calm down, he explained, “This is nothing more than a synthetic video uploaded by someone who intentionally hacked into my computer program.”

“If not, think. If I really participated in the experiment, I would certainly hide my identity under tight wraps. How could I strut into the surveillance like this and leave any visual evidence? Isn’t that causing trouble for myself?”

Some people who were filled with righteous indignation were stunned, this explanation seemed to make sense.

Exposing this too openly would make people think that something was amiss. Who wouldn’t do this sort of act surreptitiously? Now that there was still a video and it was a high-definition video of his face seen from the front, this made it intriguing.

Seeing that everyone’s emotions had stabilised, the imperial leader proceeded to say, “Moreover, why do all those people above happen to be deceased imperial officers? Not a single one of them is an outsider.”

“Experiments like this have uncertainties and experiments that include people have a lot of unforeseeable events. If we were to discuss based on the video, these people all survived on the same day, then don’t you think the probability of success for this experiment is a little too high? 100%? Who would be able to do this?”

“In order to discredit me, they even forgot to include the failed experiments.”

The unspoken implication was that those people’s faces weren’t authentic and it was handled so seamlessly that people couldn’t see the traces at the later stage. It was impossible for everyone on the screen to survive in a real experiment and someone would definitely die.

Jun Qingyu said flatly, “How do you know that there have been a lot of unforeseeable events without participating in the experiment?”

The smile on the imperial leader's face tensed up, "I'm simply making an assumption."

Before Jun Qingyu could say anything, the imperial leader suddenly went on the offensive, "I've been eager to ask you, what do you want to do by bringing so many people here to my birthday banquet? Let me guess, you didn't bring the whole corps here, did you?"

Jun Qingyu ignored him, pretending not to have heard it.

The imperial leader had called for such a long time but no one came, it was obvious that they had been restrained, including the one inside.

If matters were as Jun Qingyu had anticipated, it was very likely that Shi Kaixin was hiding in there, waiting for Qiu Kelin to come in and restrain him. After that, he played the experimental video prepared in advance; however, it was still difficult to rely on this to trample their opponent to death. At present, it wouldn't end well whether the corps entered or not.

Still, Fu Yuanchuan did not evade the question from the imperial leader, "Of course, I brought them here."

He said it like it was a matter of course and the imperial leader was stupefied for a moment.

All eyes were simultaneously on Fu Yuanchuan.

To have brought his entire corps here, it was evident what he wanted to do at this point.

Did he not care about his reputation anymore? The matter on the laboratory had not yet been confirmed and it had not fallen completely on the current imperial leader, but he downright led his corps to surround the Imperial Palace; this could not be justified.

The imperial leader raised his eyebrows and gritted his teeth, "Fu Yuanchuan, what are you trying to do?"

Fu Yuanchuan responded with a straight face as if he was making a report, “I received news that a Zerg has sneaked into the Imperial Palace. In order to ensure your safety, I specially sent my corps to surround the Imperial Palace, waiting to catch a rat in a trap.”

“Surely, you jest! Where did that Zerg come from?!” The imperial leader said coldly, “There are still so many marshals here. I advise you to calm down, don’t do anything that will make you regret it for the rest of your life!”

Fu Yuanchuan ignored his provocation, “Before it’s too late.”

The imperial leader was stunned, “What?”

“These are your last words.”

Jun Qingyu looked at Fu Yuanchuan in a daze, then he saw him take his hand out of his pocket and placed it on his waist. Following the motion from Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, he had his back turned to the imperial leader and he couldn’t see anything.

All he could hear was Fu Yuanchuan saying close to his ear, “Shi Kaixin.”

In the next moment, Jun Qingyu buried his head into Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace and his ears were also covered.

A sharp and shrill roar sounded at the same time.

Even when Jun Qingyu was well-protected by Fu Yuanchuan, he could still hear the noise.

The others trembled as they were caught unprepared and quickly covered their ears when they came back to their senses.

“What are you doing?!”

“Quick, stop it! Quick, stop it!”

“My goodness…This sound…”

Mixed in the shrill noise, the muffled cries of pain weren’t as distinct.

The sound of clothes ripping was ephemeral as well.

Fu Yuanchuan watched that person change with cold eyes, but the expression on his face didn’t change in the slightest. The murderous intent in his eyes was brewing but at this moment, the shrill sound seemed to have decreased.

The warmth on his ears made Fu Yuanchuan stunned, but he could only see the little fish’s pale golden hair when he lowered his head, and his eyes gradually became gentle.

When that shrill sound gradually became softer, it didn’t disappear completely, but it was not as sharp as it was before.

Even though there was a turnabout, everyone present was still dizzy and were unable to recover.

At this time, someone suddenly took a deep breath, pointed to the front and shouted, “Look!”

“This——!?”

“What’s going on? Where did the Zerg come from?!”

Faintly hearing their voices, Jun Qingyu secretly shot a glance up from Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace.

There was no sign of the imperial leader where he stood earlier and there were only ripped pieces of fabric left to the side with a black Zerg lying there.

The Zerg seemed to be very weak and the sound moments ago was an extreme onslaught to the Zerg. It lay motionless on the ground, making a faint chirp from time to time, which meant that it was still alive.

The imperial leader turned into a Zerg in full view of the public.

Upon realising this point, Jun Qingyu's hanging heart settled down. He knew it was impossible for Fu Yuanchuan to just think about relying on that video to pull the imperial leader down.

Yet, it turns out that this person was no longer a human being?

With so many pairs of eyes watching, even if the other party regained their human form, he couldn't quibble with the fact that he had integrated with a Zerg.

The mermaid egg containing a Zerg was closely related to the Planet M laboratory. If the Zergs and the mermaids were part of the experiment, then Zergs and humans would have already been on the list of experiments.

If the experiment was considered reliable, it was also possible for the imperial leader to participate in the experiment himself. After all, the life span of the Zergs was the longest amongst all of the life forms known in the interstellar.

The power grasped in his hands was too tempting and he didn't want to die early, thus he participated in this experiment.

After understanding the reason, Jun Qingyu silently retracted his gaze, intending to hide in Fu Yuanchuan's embrace again.

However, as soon as he hid back in, the hand on his ear that helped him block the sound followed.

Jun Qingyu was astonished for a moment. If Fu Yuanchuan had been covering his ears for him the entire time, wouldn't his actions just now be… Not only was it discovered, but Fu Yuanchuan also took the initiative to raise his hand to avoid blocking his line of sight.

Once he had realised this point, Jun Qingyu looked up with his eyes cautiously and sure enough, ran into a pair of smiling eyes.

Thinking back on his childish little actions earlier, Jun Qingyu couldn't refrain from pursing his mouth. With a soft grunt, he lowered his head and

ignored him.

Fu Yuanchuan patted the little fish lightly on his back and coaxed, “Are you afraid?”

Jun Qingyu didn’t look up and shook his head in his arms.

Though a big Zerg was different from a small Zerg hidden in an egg, it was essentially the same thing. He had seen the small ones before, so he wouldn’t get frightened by the big ones.

The scene of the imperial leader turning into a Zerg was so shocking that everyone couldn’t come back to their senses.

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It’s a big surprise! The imperial leader was really a maniac for experiments like FYC said and went so far as to become a Zerg to have a longer life span.

Chapter 70 Part 3

Chapter 70 Part 3

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t give them much time to react, “Shi Kaixin.”

With his voice heard, the door at the back opened and Shi Kaixin dragged Qiu Kelin out.

As Shi Kaixin walked, he said in a loud voice, “The imperial leader was eaten into and parasitised by a Zerg, becoming one with the Zerg. After the marshal learned of this information, he wanted to make it public, but how could he do so? It is difficult to convince the public with just the information on paper; therefore, he deliberately arranged to let him revert to his Zerg appearance in front of everyone so that everyone can see it with their very own eyes.”

“Now, as you can see—if you have any questions, I will answer them one by one.”

Leaving Qiu Kelin behind, Shi Kaixin calmly faced everyone’s sceptical look.

Although everyone was curious, they weren’t idiots.

If they asked right now, didn’t it mean that they had doubts about this matter and were questioning Fu Yuanchuan’s actions?

The imperial leader had become a Zerg in front of so many people, so what was there to question?

Seeing was believing and it was enough to prove everything.

Ultimately, no one spoke, even the marshals who fought on the battlefield to kill Zergs. With how many brothers around them dying under the clutches of the Zergs, it was still all tears of blood, and they abhorred the Zergs.

Watching with their very own eyes that the imperial leader had now become a Zerg—the empire they fought so hard to protect.

It was actually rotten and corrupted to this extent!

They didn't even notice that the imperial leader was parasitised by a Zerg!

The faces of each marshal were unprecedentedly heavy, taking a trip down memory lane, mourning the passing of their companions.

All of their sacrifices seemed to have turned into a joke and each of them was the creator of this joke.

Marshal Tordis opened and shut his mouth. He too was shocked that the imperial leader had become a Zerg but now was not the time for him to lament. He asked, "What's going on with the experiment in the video just now?"

Shi Kaixin nodded and explained, "Everyone is well acquainted with those officers, all of them came out of the laboratory, and successful experiments will be placed in the corps of the marshals by the imperial leader in various ways."

"Based on my conjecture, he considered it as cultivating spies, because the people who have been experimented on are top-notch in terms of physique and mental energy. Under the condition of not knowing how they appeared, everyone would train them as outstanding talents."

"It's more convenient to strive for a high position in all of the marshals' corps and it's also better to work for him. It's just that the experiment destroys the body and they won't live for long, that is why there are cases of death and disappearance."

Several marshals were silent when they heard this. The brothers in their memories, who they risked their lives with, had become the imperial leader's spies who laid in wait by their sides to ambush them. No one could recover from this change for a while.

Qiu Kelin sat blankly in place. He was also surprised by the experiment, but he was loyal to the imperial leader.

Qiu Kelin exclaimed, "No! No! He's lying! Mr Fu did not have any dealings with the Zergs, he was framed and turned into one!"

"He turned into a Zerg in front of so many people, what are you making excuses for?"

"That's right. I'm really speechless. I didn't expect the imperial leader to be a Zerg, he even clamoured about fighting against the Zergs to avenge our fellow countrymen."

Qiu Kelin shook his head and justified, "That's not true! There is something that, as long as it is attached to a person for five minutes and then controlled and activated, Zerg parasitism can be completed; and with the use of sonic attacks, it can catalyse Zerg parasitism and cause a person who has just completed the parasitism to become a Zerg."

"Are you for real? Why didn't I know that there was such a thing?"

"I've never heard of it…"

Fu Yuanchuan didn't say anything, yet there were others refuting it.

Listening to various rebuttals, Qiu Kelin gritted his teeth and said, "That's an experimental product from the laboratory."

The noise suddenly quieted down. Earlier, everyone had seen what the laboratory was like, and even humans were involved in the experiments. The kind of thing Qiu Kelin talked about might not necessarily exist.

"Furthermore, one's position must be very close to be able to do so. Ruling out the people around me, only Marshal Fu who spoke to Mr Fu earlier will

be able to do it. The person can't be too far when activating the controller. If Marshal Fu hasn't left from when the time of the incident happened, then the controller must still be on him."

After a pause, Qiu Kelin stood up and said, "As long as we check if Marshal Fu has a controller in his possession, then we'll know whether Mr Fu was really parasitised by the Zerg or was killed!"

Jun Qingyu froze when he heard that, his complexion shifted and he didn't know what to think. He reached out and fumbled in Fu Yuanchuan's pocket.

Shi Kaixin snorted coldly, "Grand Marshal, you think you can check as you wish just by saying it?"

Someone next to him muttered, "Is there really such a thing? What's their intention of experimenting with such a thing?"

"Who knows, it can strengthen a person who is alive and kicking, to do this…I can't figure it out."

Qiu Kelin didn't look good once he took that in. This thing was originally intended to be used on Fu Yuanchuan, but it was lost when Planet M had met with a mishap. He initially thought it was in the hands of the interstellar pirates, yet he didn't expect it to be in Fu Yuanchuan's hands!

Qiu Kelin said, "My light brain has a special connection with the controller and it will light up with a red light when it is close to the controller. If you are really clear, you shouldn't mind me checking it out, right?"

Qiu Kelin smiled nastily, "After all, the marshal shouldn't want to bear such infamy for no reason."

Qiu Kelin, who slowly stood up, looked at Fu Yuanchuan provocatively. He held up his light brain, wanting to step forward.

"Hilarious." Shi Kaixin stepped forth to thwart him, "The person you pledge your loyalty to is a Zerg, I think that you also check if you are Zerg."

There is no direct evidence to indict Qiu Kelin, so it was not sufficient for Shi Kaixin to arrest people here, making it difficult to explain to outsiders; given that he was still an officer.

However, if he dared to make a move right now, Shi Kaixin would naturally put him down.

“Get out of the way! Don’t touch me!” Qiu Kelin shouted as he struggled, “If you don’t have a guilty conscience, why don’t you let me check?! You basically framed him on purpose, maliciously tarnishing his name!”

“Shut up, you.” Shi Kaixin directly covered his mouth.

However, in the next moment, Qiu Kelin’s arm fell off without any warning.

Previously, Shi Kaixin had met such an android at Marshal Tordis’s place and had experience, he easily pressed Qiu Kelin down to the ground without even looking at his falling arm.

“Don’t play this game with me.”

The person next to him was befuddled, “This, this, this…why would his arm?!”

“Has Qiu Kelin suffered an injury before? Did he get fitted with a mechanical arm?”

“Looks like it. It’s well-made and quite stimulating.”

……

His arm slid on the ground and the light brain he was holding was also thrown out, and it unsteadily stopped before Fu Yuanchuan.

Shi Kaixin’s eyes widened sharply when he saw that.

Fu Yuanchuan was about to kick away, but Jun Qingyu grabbed his cuff and shook it.

Upon seeing that, Qiu Kelin slowly grinned, “As long as it is within the range, it will light up with a red light if it detects the presence of the controller…”

Having said that, his light brain that did not respond for a long time, made Qiu Kelin’s heart gradually sink.

Qiu Kelin widened his eyes in panic, “This can’t be possible! How could this be possible?!”

He was certain that Fu Yuanchuan used that thing, “Did you hide it? That’s not right…there will be a reaction as well if it’s hidden, this can’t be right…”

Fu Yuanchuan lowered his eyes and glanced at the light brain, and then glanced at his little fish eating a piece of strawberry candy in his arms.

Jun Qingyu chewed up the candy and his eyes curved like a crescent moon at him.

“This is such an embarrassment, hurry up and pick up your arm. I know you can’t make heads or tails right now, but you can’t wrong people at will.”

“That’s right. That’s right. If Marshal Fu did not expose his true identity, there would still be trouble in the future.”

Qiu Kelin refused to acknowledge that. He believed that there was an issue with Fu Yuanchuan. Even if Shi Kaixin put him down to the ground, he still yelled, “Fu Yuanchuan, if you’re capable, take out what’s in your pocket! I can tell that there’s something in there!”

“No way…why are you so stubborn?” The people to the side could not bear to watch it anymore, what do you call this? This was called blind allegiance!

“Marshal Fu, why don’t you show it to him? Look, this person appears to have lost his mind.”

“What are you looking at?” Shi Kaixin said irritably, “You all are crazy, you believe what that lunatic says?”

“If you have the ability, take it out! You have a guilty conscience! Just because my light brain didn’t light up doesn’t mean you’re cleared!” Qiu Kelin felt remorseful. It was true that his light brain was connected to the controller and it was also true that the controller would light up with a red light. He was so sure that there was something wrong with Fu Yuanchuan and he fundamentally did not think of faking it.

Yet…how did Fu Yuanchuan hide it?! High-tech equipment and jammers could not block it out completely, what did Fu Yuanchuan do?

Shi Kaixin blocked his mouth with a cloth strip, “Shut up for me.”

In response to this, Fu Yuanchuan said, “Xiaoyu.”

“Hmm?”

“Hold out your hands.” Jun Qingyu held out his hands once he heard that.

Fu Yuanchuan placed all the snacks in his pocket on his little fish’s hands, then he proceeded to take off his coat and turned it upside down.

Nothing fell from his empty pockets.

“My husband doesn’t like the food in the banquet, and in my pockets, are all the snacks I’ve prepared for him.”

Fu Yuanchuan said indifferently, “Are you satisfied with this result? General.”

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Our dear General Qiu here should be very satisfied <(￣ ⌣ ￣)>

Chapter 71

Chapter 71

Qiu Kelin was so angered that his eyes were about to pop out, but the strips of cloth stuffed into his mouth rendered him incapable of making any sound other than meaningless whimpers.

In response, Jun Qingyu even removed a piece of strawberry candy and fed it to Fu Yuanchuan in his presence.

The ambience of the serious confrontation scene was changed by these snacks.

Some with a better impression of Qiu Kelin sighed at him, “In any case, he is a general and putting everything else aside, your status is still there.”

A faint voice came from the crowd, “Save yourself the embarrassment.”

Shi Kaixin sat on Qiu Kelin’s back, “Somebody come help me take him away. I believe he isn’t in the right mind, and don’t forget about that arm, we still have to attach it back to General Qiu.”

Yu Zhi and others quietly walked out from the crowd and took Qiu Kelin away together.

The process of being taken away was relatively silent. No one spoke during the whole process, let alone stopped, so much that there wasn’t even a word of advice.

All of them had their purposes for coming to the birthday banquet. The younger generation in the family were all with them and there were many

big shots attending this event; those aristocrats, who weren't top-notch nobility, had to rely on marriage to stabilise their status.

Yet, now that scene had taken a turn for the worse, someone with a discerning eye could see which way the wind was blowing now and they dared not to say a word.

Several outspoken marshals did not come forward either.

They were still unable to recover from Shi Kaixin's explanation not long ago.

The most trusted brothers around them became undercover agents. If they hadn't been exposed today, they would still be…

It was sickening just to think about it.

How could they stand on the imperial leader's side, who caused all of this to happen?

One of the marshals looked at the weak Zerg and said flatly, "I'm not feeling well, excuse me."

"I suddenly remembered I have some business to take care of."

"Me too…"

Several marshals didn't stay much longer. The deceased experiments were just the tip of the iceberg of the whole mystery. Whether there were other similar experimental products in the legion, they still had to investigate carefully before making a decision.

When some nobles saw this situation, they quickly said a word of 'farewell'. If the marshals had not asked to leave, none of them would have dared to mention it but seeing that Fu Yuanchuan didn't have the intention of stopping them, they breathed a sigh of relief.

They were forced it watch this farce, but it was not their wish.

The family’s most capable youngsters were brought here, and if this was a one-size-fits-all, they would have been doomed.

Shi Kaixin squeezed in from the leaving crowd, “Marshal, it’s all taken care of.”

Qiu Kelin was also one of the experimental products, which was unexpected to them but fortunately, nothing went wrong.

Fu Yuanchuan said indifferently, “Release the news that the imperial leader has participated in illegal experiments and was accidentally parasitised by a Zerg, and send out the surveillance clips here at a later date.”

Shi Kaixin thought for a while and asked, “What about the part about the father-son relationship, do we have to delete it?”

His heart trembled when he heard these words.

“No.” Fu Yuanchuan stroked the little fish’s hair and said coldly, “He wants to get rid of me with this sentence, so I’ll let him see how I trample on those words and ascend to a high position.”

The empire had always been a hereditary system. Fu Yuanchuan was still thinking about how to ascend to the throne. He didn’t expect someone to send a pillow when he fell asleep.

In this sentence, there was a lot of room for action.

Shi Kaixin nodded, “Yes!”

Just then, Yu Zhi walked in and said, “Marshal, the car is ready outside.”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan helped the little fish straighten out his mask and left a sentence before leaving indifferently, “Let him live.”

Shi Kaixin and Yu Zhi looked at each other, and then they said in unison, “Yes!”

—

Most birthday banquets would run late, but it ended quickly this time due to an unforeseeable emergency.

People who came with the idea of communication dared not to say anything, and if Fu Yuanchuan was any more ruthless, it might not be a matter with a quick end.

Jun Qingyu looked at the lights of the suspension car outside that shone as if it was day and only anxious shadows of people walking in these light rays could be seen.

“What are you looking at?”

Jun Qingyu pondered and said softly, “All of them seemed to be very… panicked.”

As if them being one step later could kill them here, they urgently ran for their lives.

“Are you afraid?”

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips slightly. Fu Yuanchuan had asked this question as well when he saw the Zerg in there earlier.

With this question at hand, what would he be afraid of, for him to be asking this?

Jun Qingyu caressed his wrist with his fingertips, thinking about the controller in his space. The imperial leader might not have been parasitised by a Zerg prior to today. Was Fu Yuanchuan asking if he was afraid of this means, or was he afraid of Fu Yuanchuan?

“Little fish…”

In a split second, Jun Qingyu elevated his hand and grasped Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist. Forcibly pushing him to the wall, he kissed his lips under the cover of the night, smoothly engulfing those comforting words between his lips.

His right hand touched the position of Fu Yuanchuan's heart and his rapidly beating heart felt like it was knocking on his palm.

The sound of swallowing by his ear turned into a muffled nasal sound and the lights flickering in the distance could not illuminate them on this end, and this dark corner seemed to be isolated from the world.

His breath gradually became short and the last of his breath in the chest was plundered, leaving him with practically nothing.

His lips were slightly parted and Jun Qingyu was absentminded for a moment.

Fu Yuanchuan, with his back against the wall, hugged him quietly and did not speak.

With a steady heartbeat by his ears, Jun Qingyu calmed his breathing in the silence. After a while, he curved his eyes into crescents, smiling as he said, "I want to eat grilled squid."

Fu Yuanchuan brushed the little fish's cheek with his fingers and said softly, "Ok."

After a short delay, the cars outside were almost gone, with only a few cars still left in line.

Once they boarded the car, Fu Yuanchuan set their route with the software.

Jun Qingyu pondered, leaning on his shoulder, "Now, can you tell me about your relationship with the imperial leader…former imperial leader?"

Fu Yuanchuan did not respond immediately upon hearing that and Jun Qingyu was not in a rush either, and he waited quietly.

After a while, he heard Fu Yuanchuan's voice, "Fu Chengyu is his name."

"He appeared at my house as my paternal grandfather's illegitimate child and my grandmother was not in good health then. She became seriously ill after learning about the existence of his illegitimate child, passing away."

“My grandfather blamed himself very much, but he did not take his anger out on Fu Chengyu. Yet, many things happened afterwards, Fu Chengyu’s deeds made my grandfather very disappointed, and he always compared Fu Chengyu to my father.”

“As time passed, Fu Chengyu would consciously imitate my father, to a morbid extent, but it was still acceptable on the surface. It was accidentally discovered until later that Fu Chengyu was not of grandfather’s bloodline.”

“My grandfather was set up. In anger, my grandfather found someone to send Fu Chengyu to a remote planet. Not long after that, my grandfather became seriously ill and passed away.”

Jun Qingyu listened to Fu Yuanchuan describe these matters in an almost flat tone, as if he was telling someone else’s story, and his heart was not the least disturbed.

However, he could feel that Fu Yuanchuan was not as calm as he seemed.

“When Fu Chengyu returned, his appearance was no different from my father.”

Jun Qingyu was stupefied for a moment. Fu Chengyu’s temperament was somewhat paranoid, to the point of being abnormal. From imitation at the start to plastic surgery afterwards. In order to receive the praise of his grandfather, he thereby became morbid to this extent.

“Soon after, a war between the Empire and the Federation broke out, and Fu Chengyu led the Federation’s army into the main planet and killed many people. Fu Chengyu disappeared in the war as well, and it was until the end of the war that he took over the Imperial Biological Research Institute under the guise of my father and became the imperial leader.”

“Everyone who knew my father died in this war.”

“Based on my conjecture, Fu Chengyu should have a blood relationship with the top officials of the Federation. Otherwise, under the situation whereby the Federation can annex the Empire, there was no need for them

to give up on the attack and push Fu Chengyu to the position as imperial leader instead."

"In the Empire before his rule, the leader was made the emperor, but because of his special identity and the attitude of the Federation, the form of address was ultimately changed."

Jun Qingyu lightly blinked his eyes, "Is the scarcity of fruits, vegetables and mermaids because they were first and foremost supplied to the Federation?"

Fu Yuanchuan nodded and said, "There's a high possibility."

Yet, regarding the specific output of fruits and vegetables, and which party the mermaid breeding base belonged to, he could only rely on speculation without any solid information.

Jun Qingyu didn't know how to assess people like Fu Chengyu, stimulated to insanity by 'other people's child'?

He could feel that Fu Yuanchuan still had important details that he hadn't told him, such as…everyone died, yet Fu Yuanchuan survived.

Jun Qingyu couldn't figure it out, but Fu Yuanchuan didn't state a word of it, so he didn't bring it up. Instead, he asked, "Now that Fu Chengyu got into trouble, will there be any movement from the Federation?"

"The current Empire might not necessarily be controlled by the Federation."

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. It appeared that Fu Yuanchuan should have done all his preparation.

As they spoke, the suspension car had already driven into the yard and went directly around to the back garden.

The items used to make grilled squid previously were still there and there were a few more boxes of fresh squid to the side. The equipment, inclusive of the iron plate for the grilled squid, had been cleaned up in advance, with faint traces of water on it.

Fu Yuanchuan should have arranged for someone to come and do it in advance.

Jun Qingyu helped to take the box apart and took out the squid inside.

Looking at the busy little fish, Fu Yuanchuan thought for a while before he asked all of a sudden, “Aren’t you curious about what I mean by regaining my memory?”

Jun Qingyu said decisively, “I’m not interested.”

He wasn’t the least curious about what Fu Yuanchuan did not speak of.

Fu Yuanchuan was startled when he heard those words. He thought for a moment and said, “Could you help me get a file? It’s on the desk in the bedroom upstairs.”

“Right now?”

“Yes.”

“Alright.” Jun Qingyu vaguely felt that something was off with Fu Yuanchuan. He got up and kissed Fu Yuanchuan, “I’ll be right back.”

“Mhm, don’t run and pay attention to your safety.”

Jun Qingyu had doubts in his heart. He didn’t know what was the special meaning by mentioning a file at this time. He walked into their bedroom and saw the file on the desk at a glance.

Before going out today, Fu Yuanchuan went out after him, and no one else would come into the bedroom, thus it should have been placed there by Fu Yuanchuan himself.

Jun Qingyu didn’t think of opening it to see what the contents of the file were, so he casually picked it up, intending to head downstairs.

As a result, the packaging of the file broke directly with his actions, and the contents of the file were immediately scattered all over the floor.

Jun Qingyu hurriedly squatted down and picked up the scattered papers.

A few sheets were densely filled with words. In the Interstellar Era, where paper was hardly used, it was rare to see so many words on documents.

He stacked up a few sheets of paper and put them away.

Glancing at the sheet under the chair, Jun Qingyu reached out his hand and pulled it out. On this piece of paper, there was only a photo of Fu Yuanchuan.

He was slightly younger compared to the current Fu Yuanchuan.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

The mystery of the relationship between the imperial leader and FYC has come to light!

I bet FYC tampered with the file to make it so that JQY would see its contents and JQY gets to see a mini FYC o(^▽^)o

Chapter 72

Chapter 72

Under the photo, a series of code was written: [DG0001]

Jun Qingyu instantly thought of several experimental products that appeared in the video at the birthday banquet of the former imperial leader not long ago. DG was practically hung on the bedside of all of the beds, followed by a series of numbers.

These documents…

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips slightly and his fingers pressed against the paper, he didn't know if he should continue reading it or not for a period of time, but Fu Yuanchuan called him to come up here, as if he wanted him to see this.

Forcing himself to calm down, Jun Qingyu flipped to the second page of the document and a line of words came into view.

Person in charge: Fu Yanghong

On it, all kinds of time stamps were recorded timely, as well as the data during that time stamp, and various time stamps of memory erasure operations.

The memory erasure surgery in the Interstellar Era was closely related to the individual's willpower. If people with strong willpower had to do this surgery, it might not be enough to clear these memories after one or two times.

He feared that Fu Yanghong was a psychological implication imposed on him when he was weak after the operation. In order to better control this experimental product in the future, they most likely replaced Fu Yuanchuan’s memory.

The person, who was in charge of the experiment at the beginning, became his father in his memory.

Jun Qingyu’s fingertips brushed over the documented time of several surgeries and his heart felt a little uncomfortable. It must be unpleasant for his memory to be forcibly erased.

Following that, there were various experimental records aimed at strengthening mental energy.

It was even predicted that after mental energy was strengthened to a certain range, the carrier could not bear it until only death awaited them, and the mental energy might cause large-scale damage—this point was written down there as well.

However, in the experimental records on the final page, none of them were particularly outstanding. Perhaps this was the early stage of the experiment and the detection in all aspects was not perfect. After the last experimental juncture, there were no experimental records.

Jun Qingyu guessed that it might be because it was deemed as a failed experiment so no one recorded it.

The former imperial leader sent Fu Yuanchuan into the corps, as he had arranged for the other experiments, probably because he wanted him to die on the battlefield.

In spite of that, he didn’t expect Fu Yuanchuan to not die but rather, he took over that corps.

It might also be from this time that Fu Chengyu realised Fu Yuanchuan’s strength and found that the experiment did not fail as well. It should be

because there was an error in the data and the success of the strengthening of his mental energy was not detected by the instrument.

Fu Yuanchuan, who had amnesia and was powerful, had naturally become the most powerful force to be reckoned with under Fu Chengyu's possession.

With Fu Yanghong present, Fu Chengyu didn't have to worry that this force would get out of control.

According to the timeline, when Fu Yuanchuan destroyed the experimental base at the start, he might not even know where he came out from.

As a result, Fu Chengyu was angered by this, which led to a series of follow-up suppression against him, including Fu Yuanchuan's gradually worsening condition.

It was also possible that Fu Chengyu later had another more obedient experimental product, and thus he gave up on Fu Yuanchuan and used this method to make him disappear from the eyes of the public.

Realising this, Jun Qingyu harboured more anger towards Fu Chengyu who was parasitised by a Zerg. It was still too good for him to be parasitised by a Zerg!

This sort of person was simply a brute!

There were only experimental data on the first few pages and the subsequent pages behind were a bit worn out, they didn't look brand new and it felt like they had been frequently flipped through; otherwise, the papers would not be damaged to this extent.

Jun Qingyu put the experimental data aside and carried on flipping through.

These should be Fu Yuanchuan's arrangements after he fell ill.

In it, Jun Qingyu also saw Fu Yanghong's name.

In this document, Fu Yuanchuan mentioned the protection of Fu Yanghong. Jun Qingyu guessed that Fu Yuanchuan should not have recovered his memory at that time.

It was more like knowing that he was seriously ill and making arrangements for the aftermath.

After flipping a few more pages—sure enough—the protection of Fu Yanghong turned into surveillance, and it was at this time that Fu Yuanchuan should have recovered his memory.

At that point, Fu Yuanchuan was seriously ill, and even if he regained his memory, he could do very little.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips. There was a deep blood feud between Fu Yuanchuan and Fu Chengyu, but he recovered his memory at such an awkward point.

Even if a little earlier, he could avenge himself.

Seeing these, Jun Qingyu roughly understood why the little mermaids refused to approach Fu Yuanchuan, because Fu Yuanchuan's mental power was strengthened by illegal means, and his mental energy was very aggressive.

Others would get scared, not to mention a little mermaid.

Moreover, it was true that a little mermaid could treat mental energy illnesses, but a mental energy illness like Fu Yuanchuan's should be difficult to cure just by relying on ordinary little mermaids.

Even he himself had spent a lot of effort to treat Fu Yuanchuan. Jun Qingyu thought. His spiritual energy was much higher than that of an ordinary little mermaid's too. Even if an ordinary little mermaid was bought back by Fu Yuanchuan, it should not have much effect.

The next few pages wrote about Fu Yuanchuan's itinerary. Ever since he recovered his memory, his itinerary had been between going back and fro

from his home and the Imperial Palace.

Just that for each time, he'd write all kinds of words of refusal at the end of the itinerary.

It should be that Fu Yuanchuan went to the Imperial Palace to find Fu Chengyu then but was rejected for various reasons.

At that time, Fu Yuanchuan was no different from a dead man in Fu Chengyu's eyes and naturally, he wouldn't meet him.

After that, the records stopped for a few days, and there began to be records of going to the mermaid breeding base.

Even if he didn't buy a mermaid, he insisted on going, except for the days when he was too ill to go out, he would go there at least once the rest of the time.

Jun Qingyu thought that it might be because he wanted to rely on a little mermaid to cure his illness and then take revenge.

When turning this page and looking at the next page, Jun Qingyu's hand froze.

That's not right.

This isn't right!

If these documents could be placed here, it meant that Fu Yuanchuan had read them.

After Fu Yuanchuan recovered his memory, he knew that his mental energy was different from that of an ordinary person's, so a little mermaid could not cure his illness. He should also understand this, then why did he go to the mermaid breeding base?

He flipped the document and stopped on one page, Jun Qingyu traced a sentence with his fingertips. After mental energy was strengthened to a

certain range, the carrier could not bear it until only death awaited them. Perhaps…

Jun Qingyu was stunned for a moment. At that time, he saw Fu Yuanchuan at the mermaid breeding base. It turned out that…at that point in time, Fu Yuanchuan was far more desperate than he thought.

He didn't go with the idea of letting a mermaid cure his illness. He never thought he would survive.

He just wanted a mermaid to help him slow down the physical damage caused by the strengthening of his mental energy, and also to prevent a carrier from being destroyed after the gradual strengthening of his mental energy, thereby prolonging his life.

He wanted revenge, even if it was only a temporary delay in the strengthening of his mental energy, delaying for some time. He didn't dare to hope that he would live, he just wanted a little more time.

The mermaids clustered on the shore swam away as he approached and the scene of them fleeing in all directions was bound to hurt him. Before he came, Fu Yuanchuan had experienced such a scene many times.

Isn't this just pushing him into the abyss of death again and again?

When his mental energy couldn't be suppressed anymore, Fu Yuanchuan's last look at the mermaid breeding base was more like his last struggle before he was powerless to take revenge.

Then, when he saw him…how did he feel?

His tears condensed into a teardrop and roll down from his eye, and turned into a silver-white pearl before touching the document.

With a soft sound 'thud', Jun Qingyu seemed to come back to his senses all of a sudden. He put all the documents on the table, turned around and ran downstairs.

"Fu Yuanchuan——!"

In the garden, Fu Yuanchuan was busy preparing supper for his little fish, and he froze when he heard the sound. Fu Yuanchuan, who was not even afraid in the face of death, did not have the courage to turn back at this moment.

Tears blurred his eyes as Jun Qingyu stopped running and walked towards Fu Yuanchuan, step by step, “Yuanchuan…”

His voice was a little hoarse and Fu Yuanchuan was startled. He subconsciously looked up and saw tears pooling from the corners of his eyes. He breathed for a while and hurriedly welcomed him with a hug. He patted him gently on the back and coaxed, “Don’t cry, don’t cry.”

Looking at such a little fish, Fu Yuanchuan had no idea what to do, “It’s alright, what’s wrong? Did you get scared?”

Fu Yuanchuan thought. Something that could make his little fish cry like this should be the experimental products in the document.

“If you are scared, then I’ll…”

Jun Qingyu shook his head but when he opened his mouth, he was choked with emotion and unable to speak. He could only cover Fu Yuanchuan’s mouth to prevent him from making random guesses.

After calming down, he asked in a hoarse voice, “The time you saw me at the mermaid breeding base, did you know that you couldn’t take a mermaid back?”

Fu Yuanchuan did not expect to hear this question, he raised his hand to wipe the tears away from the corner of the little fish’s eyes, and then he said softly, “Yes.”

“I couldn’t suppress my mental energy at that time. I can feel it, just those few days.”

He couldn’t predict when his infinitely growing mental energy would erupt, but he could feel the level of frailty in his body.

He went there then with the idea of taking a look one last time.

“Then how did you feel when you saw me?” Jun Qingyu blinked and his tears, making his vision hazy, condensed into teardrops and slid down from the corners of his eyes.

Fu Yuanchuan said softly, “You were like a ray of light shining through the dark abyss.”

The mermaid pond in the mermaid breeding base had privacy too. As long as a mermaid does not stick out of the water, it was just a deep pool in the eyes of the others outside.

Fu Yuanchuan recalled that scene.

A pale golden fishtail slid across the water, like a beam of light coming straight to him.

Hearing those words, Jun Qingyu’s tears couldn’t stop flowing down.

Jun Qingyu didn’t cry out loud, he simply leaned into Fu Yuanchuan’s arms in silence and sobbed, occasionally making a very soft sound.

Fu Yuanchuan felt distressed, “Don’t cry, it’s ok.”

He didn’t know why the little fish suddenly thought of what happened when they first met. It might be due to the experimental data, with which, he made an association.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips and asked softly, “So, you know that you would soon…why did you still buy me?”

Fu Yuanchuan only remembered that he was very entangled at the time, “In fact, I thought about it for a long time before I decided to buy you back. Although this wasn’t good, I still didn’t want to give up.”

How could he be willing to let go of a little mermaid, whose eyes were wholeheartedly fixed on you?

Looking at the little fish in his arms, Fu Yuanchuan's expression became all the more tender, "Also, the situation was more complicated at the time. If you showed your favour to me and l left you there…I was afraid you would get bullied."

Even though the mermaids in the mermaid breeding base rarely stuck together but under that circumstance, he would always unconsciously consider a lot.

What if the little fish was bullied by the other mermaids in a place that he couldn't see?

Fu Yuanchuan thought. When he took the little mermaid away, he had already thought about the path of the little fish. Even if he died, that sole ray of light in his decades of darkness, could still be happy and live leisurely.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Ah, so much angst! I feel so sorry for FYC! He didn't even go to the mermaid breeding base for a mermaid…he never thought he would survive…o(╥﹏╥)o

Also, thank you CatPuff for the Ko-fi!

Chapter 73

Chapter 73

Hearing these words, Jun Qingyu's tears flowed more so intensively.

Thus, when he first changed into a human, he asked Fu Yuanchuan when he found out that there was something wrong with him.

Fu Yuanchuan's answer at that time was 'tomato', and he didn't think much about it but in retrospect, perhaps it wasn't at that point.

If Fu Yuanchuan knew inwardly that his mental energy was abnormal and he couldn't take a little mermaid away, in that case, the him at that period in time who greeted Fu Yuanchuan…

Jun Qingyu pressed his forehead against Fu Yuanchuan's body, then he knew it as early as their first meeting.

Even when he became a human for the first time, Fu Yuanchuan's response was to console him who had lost his head.

Jun Qingyu closed his eyes and couldn't help thinking; how could Fu Yuanchuan be so good?

"Alright, no more crying." Fu Yuanchuan patted the little fish on his back. He considered before he carried him up at once and brought him to the soft chair by the side to settle down.

Placing the little fish on his lap, Fu Yuanchuan coaxed, "Isn't everything fine now?"

Fu Yuanchuan's mental energy exceeded a normal person's which made him not feel a thing when Jun Qingyu treated him.

It wasn't until the growth of his mental energy was gradually contained that Fu Yuanchuan realised what the little fish had done.

Fu Yuanchuan hugged the little fish and comforted him gently, "Let's go get something to eat, the squid won't be delicious when it gets cold in a while."

Originally, he just wanted to tell the little fish his identity, but he didn't expect to make him cry like this.

Jun Qingyu was full of thoughts about Fu Yuanchuan. He didn't care about it before but now that he thought about it, there were many details worth looking into, "For Fu Yanghong to go to the temporary residence that day, was he instigated by Fu Chengyu as well?"

"I found some information later on, it was indeed related to Fu Chengyu." Fu Yuanchuan said softly, "There are relatively few people who know about the temporary residence, so I thought you would be safe…if you left Shi Kaixin to take care of you. If I could have anticipated that Fu Yanghong would come, even if it were to expose the recovery of my memory, I would have dealt with him first."

It was just that Fu Yuanchuan had just regained his memory at the time, and every step he took was like stepping on the edge of a cliff, and he would fall into the abyss if he was not careful.

He could not be exposed, thus he could only endure, and play filial piety between a father and son with Fu Yanghong. In the end, he probably went to his temporary residence since he couldn't suppress his emotions; he simply left.

After buying a little mermaid back, Fu Yuanchuan acted more carefully, so careful that he didn't dare to take the little mermaid with him even when he went out, for fear that if he would not return, he would implicate the little mermaid.

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. He understood Fu Yuanchuan's situation at that time very well, and all his thoughts of placing him in the safest place, but Fu Yuanchuan didn't expect it either. A chest piece like Fu Yanghong was actually used to deal with a little mermaid.

Perhaps it was also at this time that Fu Yuanchuan realised that hiding was useless, as a result, he simply dealt with Fu Yanghong and brought him back to the Marshal's mansion.

Thinking up to that point, Jun Qingyu would inevitably have some doubts as well. He seemed to have not seen Fu Yanghong for a long time. To be exact, he had never seen this person appear after his appearance at the temporary residence.

Jun Qingyu asked, "So where is Fu Yanghong now?"

Fu Yuanchuan wiped the tears on his little fish's face off with some tissues and said, "After he fainted that day, his mental state was a bit abnormal, so I asked Shi Kaixin to send him to a mental hospital."

Jun Qingyu was taken aback, "Really?"

The psychological quality of the experimenters was generally very high, right?

Was it really abnormal, or…?

"It's fine, that's not important."

There was a row of drawers under the soft chair. Fu Yuanchuan pulled open one of them, took out a warm pack and unsealed it, in it were soft warm wet wipes; its temperature was not very high and it was just right for the little fish.

"I used some means, Fu Chengyu still doesn't know where Fu Yanghong is."

When the wet wipes were used, Jun Qingyu subconsciously blinked, then closed his eyes tightly.

Fu Chengyu didn’t know?

No wonder he would say ‘Fu Yanghong is just an adoptive father.’ and such at the banquet. Could it be that Fu Chengyu gave Fu Yanghong an order to try to interfere with Fu Yuanchuan’s memory with some words?

If Fu Yuanchuan hadn’t recovered his memory and hadn’t exercised control over Fu Yanghong, there might be a sad scene of sobbing and shouting after that.

Jun Qingyu felt uncomfortable when he thought about it.

Was it that fun to tamper with other people’s memories?

Jun Qingyu lowered his eyes and his slender eyelashes covered his emotions in the depth of his eyes, and his mind came up with countless ways that were suitable for them.

Seeing that the little fish was no longer crying, Fu Yuanchuan breathed a sigh of relief, but he remained silent, not uttering a word. Fu Yuanchuan couldn’t resist patting his head and said, “Let’s go eat something, they’ll be really cold in a short while.”

Jun Qingyu blinked. The coldness and sombreness in his eyes disappeared in an instant. He raised his eyes and looked at Fu Yuanchuan innocently, “I don’t want to go…”

“Then I’ll carry you over? Or bring the squid over for you to eat?”

“Carry me.”

There were chairs to the side of the grilled squid stall, just that they were smaller compared to the soft chair.

The squids were already a little cold, but the taste and texture of the squids reheated with the sauce would only be worse than if it was cold.

Jun Qingyu didn’t care about the particularity of the taste either and ate a skewer of squid. He thought for a while before he asked, “What video does

Fu Chengyu want to show at the birthday banquet?”

In regards to the video, it was replaced by Shi Kaixin with the laboratory video given by the Yaoyao, but Fu Chengyu also rushed to Fu Yuanchuan for his birthday banquet this time.

Thus, the original video should also be related to Fu Yuanchuan.

“It’s some experimental records of when I used to be an experimental product.” For Fu Yuanchuan to be able to replace the video prepared by Fu Chengyu in advance, it was only natural for him to know what the content of Fu Chengyu’s video was.

“He wanted to push the blame of the experiment onto me and extricate himself from it. Mentioning our father and son relationship should be in preparation for the future. He realised that some information was in my possession, and the situation at that point in time was according to Fu Chengyu’s plans, and that I might release all the news about the laboratory.”

“Fu Chengyu’s participation can be explained as a father being held hostage by familial love, helplessly devoted.”

This way, the experiment was Fu Yuanchuan’s business from start to finish, Fu Chengyu just couldn’t bear to let his son go astray, so he did those things.

Compared with Fu Yuanchuan, who had various experimental records, Fu Chengyu, who didn’t even show his face in the matters related to the experiment, could easily extricate himself from it.

Including the new varieties of fruits and vegetables, and the dessert store, Fu Chengyu could use these to make a fuss.

If they didn’t have the video from Yaoyao, Fu Chengyu would not be discovered to be the central authority of the experiment; and when all this information got exposed, he would stand at attention as he received criticism, and apologise sincerely. Perhaps he could still hold an image of a loving father.

Just that…Fu Yuanchuan didn’t give him this opportunity.

Directly flitting across the schemes of politics, he simply used the things from Fu Chengyu’s laboratory to solve Fu Chengyu himself.

After listening to Fu Yuanchuan’s words, Jun Qingyu nodded slowly.

When the Federation came to put pressure on them, even if several people in the Empire could sense that something was wrong, they would definitely not dare to do anything for fear of getting implicated for sure.

Ultimately, it might end up being another mess.

Fortunately, nothing happened.

—

Back in the room, Jun Qingyu went to the bathroom to soak in water.

Fu Yuanchuan cleaned up the room simply and put the documents on the table while he was at it, but he found that the thickness of the documents seemed to be a bit wrong.

He tampered with the outer packaging when he took it out, and it would break apart easily when a person picked it up.

There were a lot of matters then, and in addition, the documents were all sorted out and put away by him prior, thus he didn’t re-open them again for an inspection. Only when he sorted them out did he find that the documents seemed to be more than just experimental records.

Looking down, it also included some other arrangements he planned after he fell ill.

Fu Yuanchuan froze.

No wonder his little fish would cry like that.

Jun Qingyu came out after being soaked in water and caught a glimpse of the document in Fu Yuanchuan's hand, "Why did you suddenly think of telling me about the experiment?"

He never thought that Fu Yuanchuan would have any connection with being an experimental product. As a transmigrator, everything he knew about Fu Yuanchuan came from the original narrative.

The relationship between Fu Yuanchuan and the experiment was not mentioned in the original story, and Jun Qingyu would not think about it in this regard as well.

It could be said that if Fu Yuanchuan didn't take the initiative to bring this matter up, Jun Qingyu wouldn't have realised that there was anything wrong.

Fu Yuanchuan could decipher Jun Qingyu's unspoken implication, but he considered it before he said, "Because it's almost the New Year."

"The New Year?" Jun Qingyu walked over in doubt.

"In the Empire, you have to make an appointment in advance for the registration of marriage. I've made an appointment, it's just a few days before the New Year." As he spoke, Fu Yuanchuan was somewhat vexed as he knitted his brows.

Jun Qingyu was flabbergasted when he heard the word registration. He had never thought about this before. A law on same-sex marriage did not exist in his world before his transmigration, so he did not pay any attention to it.

Unexpectedly, Fu Yuanchuan had been preparing for this matter, making an appointment and queuing, and he didn't know when the appointment was made.

The corners of Jun Qingyu's mouth pursed slightly. This matter made his heart beat a little faster for no reason. He was about to ridicule the lack of a part in the process, but then he thought that the authority of the Imperial

marshal was not low. The registration of appointments could be done on a drop-in basis and there is no need to make an appointment in advance.

Jun Qingyu asked in surprise, “You still have to make an appointment in advance?”

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, “But I think it’s better this way.”

There was no need to make an appointment, but there was always a sense of spontaneity in this. Rather than that, he preferred to go through the process in a step-by-step manner, just like everyone else.

Even if it was really cumbersome, he was willing to accept this inconvenience.

Looking at Fu Yuanchuan’s earnest refutation, Jun Qingyu’s eyes couldn’t resist curving up like crescent moons, “But what does this matter have to do with the experiment?”

These were two completely different matters, no matter which perspective they were analysed from, they couldn’t be linked together.

“It’s impossible to hide anything for a lifetime.” Fu Yuanchuan hugged the little fish covered in water vapour and buried his head between his neck.

“I’ve been thinking about how to tell you about the experiment. I told you before that I was a monster, but you seemed to think that I was just coaxing you.”

“If you find out about all this after we register, I’m afraid you will…”

Fu Yuanchuan hugged Jun Qingyu’s waist tightly and didn’t say anything else, but his meaning was already very clear.

Jun Qingyu was unexpectedly stunned.

Because he was afraid of losing it after he had gotten it, he chose to be honest about everything before that.

Even though Fu Yuanchuan didn’t feel reassured, he even felt that he might leave because he was an ‘experimental monster’ and he would like to also make everything clear before their registration.

Jun Qingyu realised this point and the smile on his face became a little helpless. He raised his hand around Fu Yuanchuan’s neck, turned his head to the side and took a light bite, “Are you stupid? As long as you do not want me to know, you can lie to me for the rest of my life.”

As long as Fu Yuanchuan wanted it, he would also cooperate to the very end.

The author has something to say: [For the little fish, he knows some things, but if Fu Yuanchuan does not want him to know, then he wouldn’t know.]

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Fu Yuanchuan is such a kind and considerate person, even at the risk of losing his little fish (impossible!), he’ll come up clear with everything instead of being selfish to keep the little fish with him, for a lifetime, in the dark.

Thank you CatPuff and Sumairi for the Ko-fi! Appreciate it! Glad all of you enjoyed this story!

Chapter 74

Chapter 74

Listening to the unspoken implication in Jun Qingyu's words, a shadow of a smile emerged on Fu Yuanchuan's face, "If you're so naive, you will suffer loses when you go out."

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows and justified, "Then I won't go out. I'll just stay by your side all the time, you will definitely protect me, won't you?"

Fu Yuanchuan's throat constricted, looking solely at the little fish with an earnest gaze, he said softly, "Yes."

Jun Qingyu imitated Fu Yuanchuan's movements, lifting his hand to stroke his hair, "It's getting late, let's go to bed."

There was no conclusion for so many matters today, and tomorrow would definitely be busier; not only that, they would be deeply involved in those matters and they wouldn't be for a while. If they stayed up late at this point, there will be no time to rest in the future.

Fu Yuanchuan carried the little fish, returned to their bed and while doing so, turned off the lights.

—

Jun Qingyu vaguely heard something and he subconsciously frowned. He was dulled with sleepiness and didn't want to open his eyes. Soon after, he swiped his hand to the place next to him, wanting to lean on Fu Yuanchuan and continue with his sleep, but his hand was met with an empty space.

“Mmm…?” Jun Qingyu knitted his brows and tentatively scrabbled his hand around once more, undoubtedly no one was there.

He opened his eyes with difficulty, but he didn’t spot Fu Yuanchuan in their bedroom, rather, there was a faint sound of water running coming from the bathroom.

Knowing that Fu Yuanchuan was still there, Jun Qingyu closed his eyes once more and shouted, “Yuanchuan…”

Not to mention, he had just woken up and his voice was a bit husky, and the volume of his voice was low. It was loud in his opinion but when it fell into Fu Yuanchuan’s ears, it was like a kitten scratching you lightly. On the contrary, it didn’t hurt but it felt soft and cutesy.

Fu Yuanchuan sat on the bed and sorted out the scattered strands of his hair by tucking them behind his ears, “Are you awake? Go wash up, we’ll go on a trip out later.”

“Don’t want to.” Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and nuzzled against it, “I’m very tired…”

Seeing the little fish’s weariness, Fu Yuanchuan glanced at the time, it was a little early.

However, there were many things to do today and he wanted to solve everything before the New Year so that he could have a peaceful New Year with the little fish.

Fu Yuanchuan thought for a while and said, “How about you turn into a little mermaid, so I can take you with me.”

This way it wouldn’t interfere with the little fish catching up on his sleep.

Jun Qingyu, who was half-asleep, obviously didn’t think about it and slurred, “Mmm…I don’t want to go out.”

Fu Yuanchuan softly appeased him, “But there are a lot of things to do today.”

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan’s arm tightly when he heard those words, his closed eyes never opened, and he whispered, “Let me sleep for another minute.”

“In that case, I’ll head downstairs to prepare breakfast first, come down when you wake up.”

“Ok.” Jun Qingyu simply agreed.

Hearing that, Fu Yuanchuan leaned over and kissed his forehead. He quietly extracted his hand, straightened out the edge of the quilt, turned and left their bedroom.

Their bedroom was quiet, but Jun Qingyu couldn’t sleep and after thinking about it, he simply got up and went to wash up.

His feet were nearly off the stairs. Jun Qingyu looked at Fu Yuanchuan, who was busy in the kitchen, and walked over and hugged him from behind, “What are we eating today?”

“Codfish and steak.”

Fu Yuanchuan turned down the heat, held Jun Qingyu’s hand around his waist and placed it into the edge of his apron.

“Mmm?” Jun Qingyu tilted his head and poked him.

“This way you won’t get scalded.” Fu Yuanchuan cut a small piece of the codfish and fed it to Jun Qingyu once he blew on it, “Try it.”

Jun Qingyu took a bite, “It’s delicious.”

The codfish itself was very tender and the codfish in the Interstellar Era was superb. It was very delicious if a little bit of Himalayan salt was added during pan-frying.

Fu Yuanchuan turned off the fire, brought out the codfish and steak, and said, “Get ready to eat.”

“Ok.” Jun Qingyu turned around to get the tableware.

Although there were many things to do later, breakfast was relatively peaceful, and the matter outside had presumably not gotten out of hand.

Given that the incident happened in the Imperial Palace and needless to say, the aristocrats who witnessed the incident dared not to spread this incident out, it went without saying that Fu Chengyu’s subordinates wouldn’t dare to make a scene either.

It was an indisputable fact that they become a Zerg in front of so many people and the last thing they wanted to do was to make matters big before there was conclusive evidence to bring about a turnaround in their fate.

Moreover, they could not move their troops. Fu Yuanchuan led his corps to surround the Imperial Palace in the name of the siege of a Zerg. If they utilised their troops, it could not be justified and it might leave a matter of derision.

The attitudes of several marshals were unknown and they might not become their helping hands.

Compared to Fu Yuanchuan’s calmness, there was a real dilemma on the other end.

After breakfast, Jun Qingyu and Fu Yuanchuan got into the car to go to the Imperial Palace together.

Shi Kaixin stayed here all night, and the follow-up that involved a large implication had to be personally sorted out by them, so as not to have any news flowing out.

Both Yu Zhi and Shi Kaixin waited by the car.

After Fu Yuanchuan came down, Yu Zhi stepped forward and said, “Marshal, everything is ready. Marshal Tordis and the rest of them are all waiting in the meeting room.”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan turned around and helped Jun Qingyu get out of the car, “Let’s head over there now.”

“Wait a minute.” Jun Qingyu considered it before he said, “It must be boring inside, so I’ll wait for you outside.”

“You’re not going in?”

Jun Qingyu gave a light cough and said, “I want to go for a walk outside.”

Met with this situation, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t ask any more questions. He raised his hand and touched the little fish’s hair, “Shi Kaixin, protect him well.”

“Yes!”

Before leaving, Fu Yuanchuan exhorted, “Above all, pay attention to your safety and don’t go to any dangerous places.”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head obediently, “Mhm.”

Seeing Fu Yuanchuan’s figure disappear into the corridor, Jun Qingyu stopped smiling and asked, “Where is Fu Chengyu? Take me there.”

Shi Kaixin: “……”

What about agreeing not to go to dangerous places?!

Shi Kaixin said helplessly, “Sir, Fu Chengyu still hasn’t recovered from his appearance as a Zerg. As such, it’s too dangerous to go there.”

In spite of the fact that special sound waves were used when detaining a Zerg to weaken its strength, Shi Kaixin didn’t think that Jun Qingyu would just stand outside the cage and watch after he suggested finding Fu Chengyu.

“The combat power of a Zerg is very high, even if it is suppressed by special sound waves, it would still be dangerous to get too close. Moreover, the strength of the Zergs lay not only in its high offensive power, its defence

was insurmountable as well. Sometimes, it is even difficult for a mecha to attack head-on and leave some traces on the shell of a Zerg."

"Fu Chengyu hasn't completely lost his mind yet. After what happened yesterday, he would certainly be furious, thereby it's more so dangerous."

Jun Qingyu nodded, it seemed like these words had sunken in for him.

Shi Kaixin was overjoyed and was about to introduce other places suitable for taking a walk in the palace, when he heard Jun Qingyu's cold voice, "Lead the way."

"……"

"Huh?"

"Got it."

Jun Qingyu just felt that if the conclusion for Fu Chengyu's life was becoming a Zerg, it was still too good for him.

There were no signs of movement on the Federation's end for the time being, but it would not be long before there was news.

Fu Chengyu's trusted aides would definitely spread the news of Fu Chengyu's incident.

When the time came that Fu Chengyu must be sent to the Federation in order to avoid a war, Fu Chengyu who had turned into a Zerg, would likely still be well cared for.

Jun Qingyu felt bothered just thinking about that possibility.

Shi Kaixin led the way at the front and moved ahead the entire way. He made his way through and no one even came to question his identity.

Jun Qingyu glanced to the sides, they encountered three patrol teams in the corridor, the security here was tight.

Shi Kaixin scanned his identification information and said before entering, “Sir, let’s take a look from outside the cage.”

Standing next to the cage, he could clearly see a Zerg curled up inside. Its form was not small in size, approximately the same size as a suspension car.

Jun Qingyu was not in a rush to do anything, rather he asked, “Is there any surveillance here?”

Shi Kaixin quickly replied, “Yes, 360 degrees with no dead angles.”

Jun Qingyu nodded.

Seeing that Jun Qingyu didn’t speak, Shi Kaixin was really relieved. He was afraid that Jun Qingyu would say the following words of ‘switch it off’, which was truly a recipe for disaster.

Jun Qingyu walked up to Fu Chengyu and asked, “Has he been locked up here this entire time?”

“That’s right, he will be here until the final plan has been discussed.” Shi Kaixin explained, “The supervisory for the monitoring is split between each marshal.”

On the account that they would be greatly involved, it was safest to let every marshal do it.

“Every…” Jun Qingyu blinked, he squatted in front of the cage, and secretly released his universal life energy to leave an imprint on him.

Zergs had a very clear perception of universal life energy. The Zerg, which closed its eyes from the very beginning, opened its eyes in an instant. It raised its eyes and glared at Jun Qingyu fiercely.

Jun Qingyu met his gaze without any avoidance, the corners of his mouth were slightly raised as he said softly, “We will meet again.”

Shi Kaixin heard his voice but didn’t hear it clearly. There was no one else here, so he subconsciously thought he was talking to him, “Sir, what are

you talking about?”

“It’s nothing.” After leaving an imprint on it, Jun Qingyu didn’t plan to stay any longer, thus he turned around and said, “It’s a bit boring here, let’s leave.”

“Yes!” Shi Kaixin was naturally glad that Jun Qingyu was willing to leave here.

It was dark inside the house, in contrast to the harsh sunlight outside.

Jun Qingyu narrowed his eyes, “Don’t speak a word of me coming here to Yuanchuan.”

“Yes.”

“Send me the shift for when each marshal is responsible for. Yuanchuan is too busy, I will take care of the time he is responsible for.”

“Ah…” Shi Kaixin was dumbfounded for a moment. He didn’t have the timetable in his possession at the moment, but it would be sent to the aide-de-camp as a matter of priority after this matter was determined before they handed it over to the marshal.

Thus even if he didn’t have it now, he would get it soon.

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows, “Is there a problem?”

Shi Kaixin considered before he said, “I might have to report to the marshal first.”

“I’ll go and tell Yuanchuan, you can just send it to me directly.” He moved forward as he said that, a cool breeze blew over, bringing a flower down from a tree, which happened to fall before Jun Qingyu’s eyes.

Jun Qingyu raised his hand to catch the flower before it landed. It smelled rather fragrant. He played with the flower in his hand and said absentmindedly, “There is a command priority between affirmative action. Do I have to be more rigorous?”

Shi Kaixin abruptly realised the point he had overlooked and quickly shook his head, “I will transfer the timetable to you once it has been sent to me.”

“Mhm.”

The duration he came out wasn’t short and it was almost noon when he walked back to the meeting room.

Usually, a meeting between the marshals would not be held continuously and there would be breaks in between.

Jun Qingyu leaned against the wall and waited by the door, not going anywhere.

The sound insulation of the meeting room was so good that he couldn’t hear anything from outside.

When the meeting ended, the lock of the meeting room door automatically opened with a ‘click’, Jun Qingyu returned to his senses and walked to the door.

Watching Fu Yuanchuan come out, Jun Qingyu put the flower, whose petals were about to drop off due to his fiddling, into Fu Yuanchuan’s front pocket.

The arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved like a crescent moon, “It looks good.”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t see what it was but he could smell a very light floral fragrance, “Did you go to the garden to play?”

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We all know our MC is up to something again. Can’t be helped ¯_(ツ)_/¯

Chapter 75

Chapter 75

Jun Qingyu said, “Since I was bored, I wandered around.”

Fu Yuanchuan nodded and walked out with the little fish, “The meeting may continue into the evening.”

“Is it very troublesome?” Jun Qingyu surmised that the meeting time would be longer, but he never thought it would be so long. He knitted his brows and conjectured, “There’s movement on the Federation’s side?”

If it weren’t for the intervention of the other forces, only a few marshals would discuss the succession to the throne, and there would be no need to take such a long time.

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan deliberately suppressed this matter, but the Federation’s infiltration into the Empire was obviously not as simple as it seemed on the surface. Coupled with the variety of small actions by Fu Chengyu’s people, he received news from the Federation early this morning.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips slightly. They made their move so hastily, was Fu Chengyu from the Federation?

He was afraid that his status was not low.

When the news came, it was nothing more than asking them to release Fu Chengyu or asking them to send Fu Chengyu back to the Federation.

There might be other matters involved, but Jun Qingyu felt that those were not important at all.

The most important thing was Fu Chengyu.

Despite the fact that Fu Chengyu was parasitised by a Zerg, he had not lost his awareness yet and he could be restored with a small manipulation.

The news from the Federation came too soon and there was inevitably a feeling of being tied up if they did anything more against Fu Chengyu.

Initially, Jun Qingyu wanted to take his time, but now it seemed that it might be too late if he took his time.

He had to pick up his pace.

Jun Qingyu's lips pursed up slightly, "The Federation attaches great importance to Fu Chengyu, to even protect this kind of garbage."

He was obviously a lunatic with an extreme personality and raising him up to a high position wasn't enough. Now that something happened, they still wanted to protect him. The approach of the Federation was very baffling.

"Don't be angry." Fu Yuanchuan coaxed, "I'll tell you when the result of the negotiation comes out."

As for the process of those discussions, there was no need to tell the little fish, he would be angry listening to it.

"All right."

—

The meeting lasted for several days, and after a neutral marshal switched sides, they chose to send Fu Chengyu back to the Federation.

It wasn't a delivery, the Federation would personally come in person to receive him, probably because they were afraid of what they would do on the way.

Given that if something happened to Fu Chengyu in the Empire, the Federation could still hold them accountable; but if the starship disintegrated in the interstellar space, and Fu Chengyu dies in a black hole in the galaxy, then the Federation would not be able to find a reason to hold them accountable.

In the next few days, Jun Qingyu did not go to the Imperial Palace, and Shi Kaixin came to the house to protect him when he got this information, gossiping with him in the passing.

Jun Qingyu, who knew this information, just raised his eyebrows unperturbedly and asked, “Soliciting empathy?”

Even if this was a matter of switching sides, shouldn’t they figure out the pros and cons of each side?

Shi Kaixin helplessly shrugged his shoulders, “It couldn’t be helped. His brother is Marshal Abbott, he solicited empathy in private and persuaded them.”

Shi Kaixin was rather speechless as well when he heard that news, but it really couldn’t be helped. Unless they could persuade the other neutral marshals, otherwise this matter could only be settled.

Since there had not been a war on a large scale for the longest time, it wasn’t a bad thing to send Fu Chengyu over to avoid a war.

Jun Qingyu didn’t know how to assess it for a period of time.

Soliciting empathy? Had the Peace Faction shrunk to such an extent?

“Based on the number of people?”

“If the marshal had a brother, what else could they have done?” Shi Kaixin followed Fu Yuanchuan all the way, so he naturally knew the strength of Fu Yuanchuan.

Speaking of brothers, Shi Kaixin recalled another matter, “I’ve heard the marshal say that he had a younger brother before, but he lost contact with

him in that battle with the Federation, he's most likely dead."

"Mhm." Jun Qingyu didn't ask any more questions, he only said flatly, "Since they're sending him, so be it. It's not such a big deal."

"It's not a big deal? How can that not be a big deal?" Shi Kaixin was alarmed. Now that the Federation could pressure them under control for one person, then they could control them even more later on.

When Fu Yuanchuan ascends to the throne, doesn't that mean they had to continue giving those resources Fu Chengyu gave to the Federation before?

Some marshals only cared about their short-term interests and didn't look at the long-term. Shi Kaixin was extremely peeved.

"It's useless no matter what we say, it's a foregone conclusion." Jun Qingyu poured him a cup of tea, "Drink it."

Shi Kaixin took a sip, "If you ask me, let's just fight with them and get it over with. I went and checked the rollover yesterday on how much Fu Chengyu gave to the Federation."

"The fruits and vegetables on the Imperial Marshal's end are distributed according to the quantity. As a result, they are abundant over there, and those that are tasty are given priority to the Federation too. It's extremely maddening."

Shi Kaixin was upset when he thought about it. Moreover, the main point was that those items given were not presented as gifts or for diplomacy but were passed through under the table, and they couldn't get them back.

Jun Qingyu couldn't help but feel speechless when he heard those words. No wonder the taste was unpleasant. No matter how they were planted, it was unlikely to be so uniform, ergo the good batch was picked out.

"It's not just some scarce resources, many planets have become the Federation's without our knowledge. Despite the fact that those planets are inhabitable and no one is on them, they're still the Empire's even if they're

dilapidated. Surreptitiously giving it over. Alas, there isn't really anything I can say."

After thinking for a while, Jun Qingyu asked, "What kind of person is that Marshal Abbott?"

"If you ask me? He's nothing good. He's no good at anything he does, a lazy good-for-nothing. He inherited the corps from his father and it almost fell apart due to him."

Shi Kaixin didn't have the least bit of a good impression of him now and he naturally couldn't say anything nice, "Forget it. Forget it. I won't mention him no more. The marshal should be back. Sir, I'll take my leave."

Jun Qingyu also heard the sound outside, "Go ahead."

Jun Qingyu picked up his light brain and opened the schedule recording the time every marshal watched over Fu Chengyu, which Shi Kaixin had sent to him earlier.

After confirming the time, Fu Yuanchuan just happened to walk in. He got up with a cup of warm tea, "It's been tough for you. I added some honey, try it to see if it's good."

Fu Yuanchuan took the cup of tea and wasn't in a rush to drink it. He kissed his little fish and asked, "You didn't go out to play today?"

Jun Qingyu shook his head, "I heard Shi Kaixin talk about Fu Chengyu's matter at home."

The result of the negotiation on that matter was unsatisfactory. Fu Yuanchuan no longer intends to deal with Fu Chengyu through the negotiation, "Don't worry, I'll take care of it."

"Mhm."

Fu Yuanchuan sat on the sofa, drinking tea. Jun Qingyu thought about it for a while and went around to massage his shoulders, "Are you still going for a meeting tonight?"

“No, this matter has a foregone conclusion. There’s no need to waste any more time.” Fu Yuanchuan felt that talking to them was a waste of time, so it was better to solve this matter simply.

“What about the matter of the throne?” Jun Qingyu couldn’t help thinking about it. Being put under control like this, his life would be no better even if he ascends to the throne.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “We have not come up with a conclusion yet.”

Jun Qingyu was convinced those marshals were first class at dragging them down. Letting Fu Yuanchuan resolve it on his own was much more simpler than letting them discuss it.

“Don’t think about it anymore, rest early today.” Jun Qingyu put his arms around Fu Yuanchuan from behind and rubbed against him affectionately, “Let’s go take a bath.”

“It’s a bit early, it’s not dark yet.”

“It will be dark after a bath.”

“……”

Fu Yuanchuan got up from the sofa across, picked up the extremely daring little fish behind him and hugged him.

Jun Qingyu subconsciously wrapped his arms around his neck, “Mmm… slippers.”

“You don’t need it anymore.”

……

Matters were in the final stage today, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t come back too late, but it was past 9 o’clock when he came out of the bathroom.

The little fish leaned into his embrace and fell into a deep sleep.

Fu Yuanchuan adjusted the constant temperature in the room and touched the ointment on the little fish's legs before he went to sleep.

After being busy for several days, Fu Yuanchuan only realised that he was tired the moment he lay down and fell asleep before he knew it.

In the dead of the night, universal life energy slowly spread out with the scent of sleeping incense.

Jun Qingyu waited with bated breath for the smell of the aroma to spread out and Fu Yuanchuan, who was beside him, didn't seem to notice it.

The scent of the sleep aid was harmless, but it would cause people to sleep more deeply, prolonging the duration of their sleep.

"Yuanchuan? Yuanchuan?" Jun Qingyu opened his eyes and tried to wake him up.

At first, he whispered but he was met with no response. Then Jun Qingyu raised his voice and yelled, but there was still no response.

Upon seeing this, Jun Qingyu quietly withdrew from Fu Yuanchuan's arms, slowly put the pillow into his hands before he turned around, and got out of bed to change his clothes.

The temperature late at night was still a bit low, but Jun Qingyu didn't care about that and moved headlong into the darkness.

The heavily guarded palace was still brightly lit.

The teams on patrol were arranged by each marshal and all the groups were scheduled to patrol times to ensure that the Zerg locked inside would not be allowed to escape.

In the surveillance room, a man sneezed, "Every single day—isn't it fine to just chop off its legs—we still have to stay up all night to keep watch."

"Tsk, didn't they say it was a bigshot? You can't chop them off even if you say so, you just have to get through these remaining few days."

“If you ask me, the decisions made by the people above are at the drop of a hat. People like us got implicated and have to work overtime every day.”

The other man shook his head, “Don’t you…Eh? Did the screen flicker just now? Did the screen freeze? Is it just me? Do you want to report to the marshal?”

“Flickered? I didn’t even look at it. How would I know if it flickered or not?” With that said, the man still raised his hand and pressed the communication device, “Reporting in! There is an abnormality in the surveillance.”

There was a crackling sound on the other end, which seemed to be connecting to the signal. After a while, a steady voice came over, “Did it escape? Don’t bother me if it hasn’t escaped.”

“Yes!”

The man shrugged his shoulders, “Look, the marshal doesn’t care at all. Besides, where can he escape to with the sound waves? So many people outside are taking watch. I’m going to sleep.”

“Hey, you…”

The sound of the surveillance room entered Jun Qingyu’s ears, he adjusted the volume with two taps of his fingertips and walked under the surveillance. After three seconds, no exclamation was heard by his ears.

The authorisation to invade earlier should have come into effect.

A short invasion modification could cover him for ten minutes. For Jun Qingyu, these ten minutes were enough.

Jun Qingyu put on some gloves and walked slowly to the front of the cage.

Fu Chengyu was sleeping as well. The huge Zerg had its eyes tightly shut and its snoring could even be heard in the enclosed room.

They had not dealt with Fu Chengyu for such a long time and Fu Chengyu must be able to guess what the Federation had done on the outside.

That was why he was even more fearless. At first, there was anger and various emotions but now, he was calm like he was on a vacation.

Seeing this, Jun Qingyu did not painstakingly suppress the sound of his footsteps.

As Zergs have extraordinary hearing, Fu Chengyu who was fast asleep, suddenly opened his eyes and looked in the direction of the source of the sound.

In the darkness, a figure slowly walked out.

Fu Chengyu narrowed his eyes and he looked at the other party cautiously.

Jun Qingyu stood in front of the cage, with the tip of his finger resting on the iron bars of the cage.

There was a crunching sound.

Fu Chengyu’s pupils suddenly contracted, startled by the other party’s approach.

Jun Qingyu threw away the garbage in his hand, raised his eyebrows, and said coldly, “We meet again.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Our little fish is going undercover again. ¬‿¬

Chapter 76

Chapter 76

Jun Qingyu slowly walked into the cage and Fu Chengyu couldn’t stop backing away.

The exoskeleton of a Zerg was undoubtedly very hard. A person relying solely on their bare hands could do nothing and was completely unable to hurt him.

In spite of that, Fu Chengyu did not feel reassured. He would leave this shithole soon but still, it was better to be more cautious.

Jun Qingyu took out the wire he prepared in advance and wrapped it around his fingers. He squatted in front of Fu Chengyu and asked politely, “Do you know that the Federation and the Empire have been at loggerheads over you recently?”

The black pupils of the Zerg suddenly constricted into thin slits.

Jun Qingyu ignored the change in his expression and slowly sorted out the wire on his fingers, “After discussion the Empire has decided to agree to the Federation’s request to receive you and someone will take you back to the Federation tomorrow at the latest.”

“Before that, let’s get to know each other a little better.”

—

It was nearly dawn by the time Jun Qingyu returned.

His stop over at the Imperial Palace wasn’t long but he could do nothing about how relatively tedious the journey there was. When he went over, he had to avoid the surveillance, otherwise Jun Qingyu could have returned earlier than at the moment.

There was no detectable movement in the bedroom, so Fu Yuanchuan should still be sleeping.

Jun Qingyu pondered before he went to another room to take a quick shower, he especially remembered to blow dry his hair before he returned.

Back in the bedroom, Jun Qingyu quietly leaned back into Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace. He rested on his arm and closed his eyes, and eventually fell asleep listening to Fu Yuanchuan’s calm heartbeat.

The room was quiet, except for the sound of shallow breathing.

After a while, Fu Yuanchuan lifted his hand to cover the thin quilt on the little fish’s shoulders and drew him closer into his arms.

The next day, Jun Qingyu was awakened by the ringtone of an urgent message.

Since he slept so late last night, Jun Qingyu’s first response was to frown, roll up the quilt and continue to sleep even when he heard the sound.

Fu Yuanchuan turned off the sound of his light brain, with the little fish in his arms and checked the message on his light brain.

Shi Kaixin: [Marshal, the people from the Federation have arrived, Fu Chengyu is not in a very good condition. Several marshals want you to come over to take a look.]

The decision had been made to hand Fu Chengyu over to the Federation. Fu Yuanchuan, who opposed this decision, would naturally not appear.

However, if Fu Chengyu was not in a good shape, they were liable to meet with a mishap, and Fu Yuanchuan must come to calm the scene.

Given that no matter what was said, the only person most likely to ascend to the Empire’s throne was Fu Yuanchuan when Fu Chengyu was truly sent away.

Fu Yuanchuan: [Let them wait.]

After sending that, he immediately put his light brain aside and held Jun Qingyu, catching up on his sleep.

It was not until the afternoon that they tidied up and went out.

The people from the Federation and several marshals were waiting in the palace.

Jun Qingyu glanced at them and found that their expressions didn’t look very good at all.

The reason might be because they had waited for a long time, or it might be because of…Fu Chengyu?

Fu Chengyu still looked like a Zerg and was placed in a box about the same size as him. Both his eyes were opened, but they were glazed over as he stared blankly at a place in front of him, as if he were dead.

The people from the Federation couldn’t sit still when they saw Fu Yuanchuan coming over. One of them kept the movements of the people next to them under control and got up to do their salutation before asking politely, “Marshal Fu, can you give us an explanation on why Fu Chengyu became like this?”

Although he seemed polite, his words were barbed, and his questioning tone could not be hidden.

Without waiting for Fu Yuanchuan to say anything, he continued, “I have also heard about what happened in the Empire but to the best of my knowledge, the consciousness of a person parasitised by a Zerg will not be affected. Yet now, Fu Chengyu’s condition is obviously abnormal. I hope that the Empire can provide a reasonable answer.”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t answer and asked, “Who was the person in charge of watching Fu Chengyu yesterday?”

The man was confounded. Soon after, Shi Kaixin stepped forth, only then did he realise that he wasn’t speaking to him.

Shi Kaixin took out the hard copy documents prepared in advance, “It’s Marshal Abbott and it was Marshal Tordis the day before yesterday. Every time the person in charge is changed, a physical examination will be given to the Zerg. When Marshal Tordis left, every indicator of the Zerg was normal, therefore…Marshal Abbott, please explain.”

Not saying anything excessive, Marshal Tordis was relieved of suspicion in a timely manner, and then the right to speak was handed to Marshal Abbott.

Marshal Abbott sat to the side with a gloomy expression from the very beginning, and when Shi Kaixin mentioned it, all eyes were on him.

“Me? What do I have to say?” Marshal Abbott was muddled as he said, “Yesterday I had something to do, thus I arranged for others to keep watch. I am in favour of returning that person to the Federation, it’s not like I’ll do anything underhanded before I return him, right?”

“If that’s the case, why would I agree to send this person back?”

Marshal Abbott himself saw nothing wrong with himself, and from his point of view, he would not have done anything to Fu Chengyu. It would not do him any good and it deviated from his opinion.

This burning issue couldn’t be set ablaze on him by any means.

Marshal Abbott snorted coldly, “If you have time to ask me, why don’t you ask those who disagree with the idea of sending him away.”

The people from the Federation looked at each other in dismay. Before Fu Yuanchuan came, these people seemed to have discussed this matter and remained silent about it. Now that Fu Yuanchuan had arrived, they began to shirk their responsibilities.

Jun Qingyu raised his eyes and glanced at Marshal Abbott, the thought of wanting to remove himself out of the equation was understandable, but now that this matter was between the Federation and the Empire, he directed with an ulterior motive.

What was he trying to do?

As long as the previous marshal had a few other children to inherit the corps, it would never be you—a good-for-nothing turn—to inherit the position.

In the process of thinking about it, his cheeks suddenly warmed up. Jun Qingyu subconsciously raised his hand to hold them, only to realise it was Fu Yuanchuan's hand shortly after, seizing the chance to nuzzle against it.

Fu Yuanchuan stood beside Jun Qingyu and didn't take a seat. In response, Fu Yuanchuan stroked Jun Qingyu's hair and pulled his hair out of the strap behind his mask.

Once Marshal Abbott was finished speaking and no one answered, the silence was more so golden for the rest of them.

The people from the Federation had been waiting here for such a long time, and they thought that they would get a proper answer when the person in question came, but they didn't expect everyone to be so unified.

The man gritted his teeth, suppressing the dissatisfaction in his heart and said coldly, "There is no need for superfluous words and polite banalities. How do you explain his deranged mental energy? Can anyone here explain it?"

Jun Qingyu was stupefied. Deranged mental energy?

Before he left he merely used his universal life energy to agitate him a little bit. Could it even cause his mental energy to become deranged?

He thought that at most there would be a gap in Fu Chengyu's memory.

Or to say…did he get scared silly?

Wasn’t it just breaking a few bones? Didn’t he help to connect them back? For it to go as far as to terrify him?

“People parasitised by a Zerg were originally brimming with the unknown. You ask with such certainty as if we had done something.” Marshal Tordis sighed, “If I had known there would be so much trouble earlier, I wouldn’t have agreed to this.”

“You…” The man was exasperated, “The Empire has really crossed the line.”

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows, not because the marshal was a little over-the-top but rather, because the Empire had crossed the line, which directly increased the extent of it.

Marshal Tordis shrugged helplessly, “I’m just stating the facts.”

“Take him away.” The man had no further interest in arguing about this issue anymore, “I will duly report what happened in the Empire when I return to the Federation. I hope that Marshal Fu can provide a reasonable explanation as soon as possible, otherwise…I can’t control the anger of the upper echelons. When the situation spirals out of control, it’s the empire that will get the worst of it.”

The person next to him wanted to say something, but the man barked out, “Let’s go!”

Reluctantly, the couple of them stopped talking and turned to follow.

When lifting the box obliquely, a segment of the Zerg slid out. The Zerg suspended in midair did not fall out but dangled unsteadily in the air instead. When exposed to sunlight, a thin wire could indistinctly be seen hanging on it.

In the next moment, the box was levelled and with that, the dangling part of the Zerg returned back into the box.

Marshal Abbott sneered, “I told you to send him back without delay in case anything bad happens in the long run and now you have it.”

On top of that, he nearly got implicated, and Marshal Abbott naturally felt disturbed.

The arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved like a crescent moon, looking like he was smiling but coldness was hidden in the depths of his eyes, “Marshal Abbott is mindful of the bigger picture and puts general interest above all.”

Marshal Abbott was stunned, “What?”

The people from the Federation hadn’t gone far yet. The man, who had given the order earlier, looked back at Marshal Abbott and didn’t stop in his tracks to leave.

Marshal Abbott snapped back to his senses, “What do you mean by that? You make it seem like I…”

He ostensibly agreed to send people back but in fact, he was no different as he did little tricks under the table so that Fu Chengyu could not return intact!

Fu Yuanchuan stood in front of Jun Qingyu and said coldly, “Watch what you say.”

Marshal Abbott opened and shut his mouth, feeling angry. His brother next to him gave him a tug. He gritted his teeth and glared at Jun Qingyu, who hid behind Fu Yuanchuan, with his head peering out at him.

Jun Qingyu didn’t evade but raised the corners of his mouth provocatively.

Marshal Abbott instantly became more angered.

He couldn’t do anything even though he was angry, he could only keep the anger to himself.

In the midst of provoking him, Jun Qingyu vaguely felt that something was amiss. He hesitantly raised his head and saw Fu Yuanchuan looking down at

him–he didn’t know when he did that.

Jun Qingyu blinked innocently as they locked their gaze, “Huh?”

Fu Yuanchuan curled up his fingers and nudged them against the little fish’s cheeks, without saying a word.

Marshal Tordis sighed, “I think that even if we send him back, we can’t avoid a fight that was meant to be.”

While he didn’t know what was going on with that person, but if he could remain in that state, not being able unable to recover; in that case, he thought it was rather good.

Otherwise, Fu Chengyu might continue to serve as the Imperial Leader when he recovered.

At present…If the Federation wanted to interfere with the election of the next Imperial Leader, it could only use force.

Reliance on legitimately fighting it out.

All that mattered was when the other side would act. The Federation did not rely on a person’s will to decide all of its matters either. At the very least, they would still have a little time to prepare until a genuine command was passed down.

The marshals from the Peace Faction had dreadful facial expressions; concurrently, the eyes of Marshal Abbott and his brother couldn’t help but get a little emotional.

Fu Yuanchuan had anticipated this outcome a long time ago. In fact, Fu Chengyu was simply the catalyst for the Federation to fight.

The objectives of the various marshals and him differed, so there was no need for any further discussion.

Fu Yuanchuan said aloofly, “All of you can discuss the following matters yourself. You don’t have to contact me anymore.”

In response to this, Marshal Tordis said, “Don’t look for me either. I’ve made myself clear, looking for me is just a waste of time.”

Generally speaking, such matters were in fact discussed between the nobility above the rank of Duke and the Imperial Family, but due to the existence of Fu Chengyu, the Imperial Family was gone and all the nobles were mere figureheads, with no real power to discuss.

Ultimately, it could only be discussed by the marshals with corps in their possession.

Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan was about to leave, Marshal Abbott hurriedly said, “Fu Chengyu’s relationship with the Federation will not be exposed and in the eyes of the public, he is still the Imperial Leader. If you are publicly recognised by him, then the next Imperial Leader of the Empire will definitely be you. Do you think it’s appropriate for you to leave like this?”

“It’s appropriate.” Jun Qingyu answered for him.

What was not appropriate about this? You would be the Imperial Leader and be in charge when you were of use, but it would be a completely different story if you had conflicting views with them.

To actually make it so pleasant to the ears, they simply needed to find someone to play the leading role.

With that said, Fu Yuanchuan directly left with Jun Qingyu.

Marshal Tordis shot a glance at Marshal Abbott, snorted softly and followed them out.

After getting away from those people, Tordis couldn’t help but ask, “Having said that, are you really going to leave this matter alone?”

“It’s almost the New Year, let’s talk about it after the New Year.”

It was only a matter of a few days, and the Federation couldn’t make a decision, thus there was no need for them to be in a hurry.

“Are you serious?” Tordis was taken aback for a while. He had a small family with a few kinfolk, and he wasn’t concerned with reunion-related festivals. He remembered that Fu Yuanchuan was similar to him, “Why are you so paying so much attention to the New Year?”

Did he want to take this opportunity to go to the corps to bond with his brothers?

Fu Yuanchuan put his arms around Jun Qingyu and the two turned to look at Tordis at the same time.

Tordis: “……”

I got it.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

For our little fish to treat breaking a few bones in a dismissive way…his life must have been worse than we thought before he transmigrated, for breaking a few bones to be “light” and for it to be a favour to reconnect them back. ;-; Fishy needs more love.

Chapter 77

Chapter 77

Marshal Tordis scratched his head as he watched the two of them get into the suspension car, feeling that he, too, should find a wife.

Looking at it, Fu Yuanchuan who didn't even know what was celebrating a festival, actually took the initiative to mention the Spring Festival. Although it was a trivial matter, it was enough to see that the details of his life were changing.

Marshal Tordis looked at his aide-de-camp beside him, "Duan Hengjin…"

"Yes?" Duan Hengjin felt something was amiss when he saw that look, "Marshal, I have a date for the festival this year."

After a momentarily pause, Duan Hengjin said, "The schedules of all the aides-de-camp are fixed."

Marshal Tordis: "???"

So I'm the only person not in a relationship?

Marshal Tordis narrowed his eyes, keenly aware that something was off, "Wait a minute, I remember as of today, your annual leave will only be available at the beginning of next year?"

Duan Hengjin nodded, "Yes, I plan to request a leave of absence from you at the end of this year."

"I'm not approving it!"

“……?”

Marshal Tordis patted his chest. That felt better!

—

Fu Yuanchuan looked at Tordis outside the car window, then reached up and drew the small curtains.

Jun Qingyu was lying on Fu Yuanchuan’s lap. The seat was so long that he could lie down completely. He shook the hem of Fu Yuanchuan’s clothes and asked, “Is the matter on the Federation’s end very troublesome?”

“You don’t have to worry with me here.” Fu Yuanchuan assisted the little fish in tidying his hair, conveniently taking off his mask, allowing him to lay more comfortably.

Jun Qingyu blinked, briefly musing over it, “That Marshal Abbott…I think he’s a little strange.”

Additionally, the attitudes of those in the Federation were also very peculiar.

They did not express much anger towards Marshal Abbott.

It was reasonable to say that, despite not knowing the full circumstances, Marshal Abbott’s negligence led Fu Chengyu to have an accident by the looks of it.

Since the people of the Federation cared so much about Fu Chengyu, they would naturally look at Marshal Abbott with a solemn mien and speak harshly to him, but it seemed like they had no intention of targeting Abbott. Wasn’t that inconsistent with their original intention?

Fu Yuanchuan coiled the ends of his hair around his finger, “He might not be a citizen of the Empire.”

Jun Qingyu looked up in surprise, “Marshal?”

“Mhm.”

“……” The corners of Jun Qingyu’s mouth twitched minuscuely as he struggled to find the right words to express himself.

It made sense why the Federation dared to be so unbridled. The Federation’s boldness did not stem from Fu Chengyu but rather, Fu Chengyu was emboldened by the Federation.

So long as the Federation’s power stretched out far enough, Fu Chengyu could safely be the Imperial Leader of the Empire.

Even the marshals were…so all the more they had to look into the identities of the rest.

Fu Chengyu was fundamentally crippled and Jun Qingyu didn’t know if his mind could recover, but his body certainly could not be rehabilitated. Be it in human or Zerg form, he could never stand up again.

He had no chance of recovery, even with the interstellar’s advancement in medical treatment.

Fu Yuanchuan caressed his little fish’s cheek and coaxed, “Don’t worry, I’ll take care of it.”

Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved up into crescents and he nudged against his hand as he stated, “I’ll help you, let’s solve these issues together.”

“All right.”

—

The Federation’s infiltration of the Empire took place over a period of time; the matter between the Federation and the Empire was not done in a single day or two. The Federation was so much at ease that it even permitted a facility as significant as the mermaid breeding base to exist in the Empire.

It couldn’t be resolved in a short amount of time even if they wanted to.

There was no sign of activity once the Federation brought Fu Chengyu back, they should be discussing their follow-up measures.

The Empire was equivalent to the Federation's inexhaustible resource pool, so it was unlikely that they would give up on it so easily.

On the contrary, the people of the Federation in the Empire were a bit tricky, and there was no valid reason to deal with them.

If they used too much force, it might backfire.

Jun Qingyu wasn't in a hurry to see their response. They would have more time to get ready for the Spring Festival if they were attempting to save Fu Chengyu.

But before that…Jun Qingyu felt that he should deal with Fu Yanghong first.

Fu Chengyu–the mastermind behind him–had fallen, how could Fu Yanghong who executed his orders be left off the hook?

Taking advantage of the time Fu Yuanchuan was cooking downstairs, Jun Qingyu took his light brain and sent a message to Shi Kaixin.

Just that, Shi Kaixin was not yet aware of his identity as a mermaid and he shouldn't know the existence of Fu Yanghong yet based on Shi Kaixin's memory.

After giving it some thought, Jun Qingyu typed: [Yuanchuan told me about Fu Yanghong and said you sent him to a psychiatric hospital. Which hospital is it? Send me the address.]

Shi Kaixin shouldn't be very busy at the moment, his reply was quick: [Does Sir want to go there?]

Jun Qingyu: [It's almost the New Year. Although he's an adoptive father, I think it's better to go and see him. Even if he has a bad relationship with Yuanchuan, his identity must still be taken into account.]

Shi Kaixin: [???]

Something was fishy. His tone was off in some way.

Shi Kaixin was in a panic. You don’t seem like you would be visiting him but rather, sending him off–the sort that was at his very last moments.

Jun Qingyu: [Send me the address.]

Shi Kaixin gave it some thought, [Sir, will the Marshal accompany you there?]

Jun Qingyu: [Enough talk.]

Only then did Shi Kaixin feel that his tone was normal as he looked at those clear and succinct words. There it was. How could Sir explain so much to him?

The address that should be sent has been sent. Shi Kaixin usually went over there to visit him during his free time, not to check how he was faring but to check whether he was still alive.

He had to report it if he died.

Jun Qingyu got the address and sat in front of this computer to source out all the details about the mental hospital, including the surveillance. He needed to know the exact location of everything that might capture his figure.

Fu Yuanchuan’s computer had authorised access, and with Fu Yanghong in the mental hospital, the location where surveillance was set up was clearly marked.

He noted down these locations, which would be useful at night.

Once all was set, Jun Qingyu stretched and went downstairs to find Fu Yuanchuan.

In the last few days of his free time, he decorated every single part of the house plainly, giving it a festive New Year vibe.

Jun Qingyu yelled as he sprinted downstairs on the red plush carpet, “Yuanchuan, let’s carpet the corridor upstairs tomorrow.”

He didn’t need to wear slippers because the entire room was carpeted.

Jun Qingyu felt uncomfortable wearing shoes after spending so much time as a mermaid and he didn’t even want to wear them at home.

“Ok.” Fu Yuanchuan cut a piece of bacon and gave it to the little fish, “Try it.”

Jun Qingyu only took a bite because he didn’t want to get his hands messy —it was moderately salted, “It’s delicious.”

After dinner, Fu Yuanchuan started preparing the ingredients for New Year’s Eve family dinner tomorrow.

There were numerous things to prepare and it would be too late if everything was prepared on the day itself.

In addition, some that had to be marinated ahead of time could be prepared right now, and those stir-fry vegetables and the like could be stir-fried tomorrow.

Despite there being only two people, the preparation was extensive. Just three types needed to be marinated beforehand and tomorrow, there would only be more dishes to prepare.

It was only natural for it to be more lavish as this was the first New Year they were spending together and the significance of their registration was extraordinary as well.

Fu Yuanchuan cut a plate of bacon and turned around to put it into the refrigerator.

Jun Qingyu pondered for some time before he said, “Let’s bake a cake tomorrow and then make some fruit platters or something.”

Fu Yuanchuan was responsible for the main dishes. He made some desserts, and also things such as fruits for after dinner and fruit juice too.

After putting away the bacon, Fu Yuanchuan continued to process the remaining ingredients. He looked at the little fish watching him intently beside him and said, “There’s ice cream in the fridge.”

“Ice cream? Didn’t I finish it?” Jun Qingyu had a vague recollection of having consumed the last one.

Jun Qingyu opened the fridge and saw that several drawers in the freezer were full of ice cream.

Fu Yuanchuan’s voice came from behind, “I bought some new ones.”

Jun Qingyu arched his eyebrows.

Some…?

Most of the ice cream was strawberry flavoured, while a small portion were other flavours.

Jun Qingyu chuckled softly. The last time Fu Yuanchuan purchased ice cream, the quantity of each flavour was the same.

He chose the strawberry one, went back and ate while leaning against the edge of the table, observing Fu Yuanchuan.

Jun Qingyu fed Fu Yuanchuan a mouthful of strawberry ice cream and said with a smile, “We might need to stay up late tomorrow and register during the day as well. Let’s rest early today.”

Fu Yuanchuan nodded, “Okay, wait for me to get the rest of the ingredients ready.”

“Mhm.” Jun Qingyu wasn’t in a rush to leave either. After eating his ice cream, he only went back to the bedroom together with Fu Yuanchuan once he was done.

Since its last use, the sleeping incense had been kept in the drawer.

Compared to the previous time, when he was somewhat unaccustomed to using universal life energy to incite the movement of the scent of the sleeping incense, it seemed to be smoother this time.

In the past couple of days, there had been no news from the Federation. Fu Yuanchuan has been sought out by a number of marshals of the Empire, but they have all been turned down by him; they didn’t even get the opportunity to meet him in person.

Jun Qingyu didn’t get the chance to go to the mental hospital to trouble Fu Yanghong. Seeing that this was the last day, he would use the sleeping incense for the second time.

Soon after Fu Yuanchuan fell asleep, Jun Qingyu quietly left the room.

The security in the psychiatric hospital was undoubtedly lax compared to that of the Imperial Palace. Fu Yanghong was still asleep when Jun Qingyu entered.

The kind of ending Fu Yuanchuan arranged for Fu Yanghong was his business; Jun Qingyu was only there to add his own name to this ending.

Besides, being locked up in a mental hospital by itself was insufficient to atone for what Fu Yanghong did.

Not only Fu Yanghong, he would even find a way to take care of the other laboratory personnel, one after another.

It was just that Planet M was currently having more issues and it wasn’t a good idea to start for the time being. The Federation was involved in the experiment at Planet M and he didn’t know how many experimental

products were created from when the initial stage of the experiment was established up to the present.

If there was really a fight, the experimental products might be a great helping hand for the Federation.

Currently, Jun Qingyu didn't bother to think all that much. He looked at Fu Yanghong, who was sleeping soundly before him. He didn't even greet him before efficiently using up the remaining half of the thread he used to deal with Fu Chengyu, and silently disappeared into the darkness.

Everywhere in the villa was guarded and places such as the windows were of the utmost importance. In simple terms, it was the kind of situation where a barricade would come down as soon as someone approached the villa.

Jun Qingyu always entered through the main door after Fu Yuanchuan had slept.

He had intended to take a shower and then go back to the bedroom like he had the last time, but as he entered through the door, he unexpectedly noticed the lighting above the stairs.

Fu Yuanchuan, who was cutting the carpet, heard the sound and glanced back. There seemed to be some surprise in the depth of his eyes. Jun Qingyu came back much earlier than the last time, but after seeing him face to face, he didn't pry, "You're back."

Jun Qingyu: "???"

Wh…Why did it seem like Fu Yuanchuan was greeting him after he returned from a daytime stroll?

Fu Yuanchuan cut the carpet precisely at the right size and said, "Go take a shower first. I'll come to find you after I finish laying the carpet."

"Oka…okay."

Jun Qingyu was perplexed. Was there something wrong with Fu Yuanchuan, or was there…something wrong with him?

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

It’s high time our fishy keeps in mind that he can’t keep anything a secret from FYC. (￣ω￣)

Chapter 78

Chapter 78

Fu Yuanchuan saw the little fish standing in the doorway for ages without moving. After thinking about it, he got to his feet and walked over, setting the carpet he had cut halfway down.

Jun Qingyu blinked and subconsciously placed his hand behind his back. He made haste in coming back from the outside without delay, so his hands still had some blood on them.

Fu Yuanchuan kept silent when he perceived the little fish's movements. As if to reassure Jun Qingyu, he reached out to him and took him into his arms, "Okay, don't be afraid."

Jun Qingyu opened and shut his mouth. He was a little taken aback to find that Fu Yuanchuan always appeared to be calm and collected in front of him. No matter what happened, he took care of these little detail about him in all respects.

"Are you hurt?"

Jun Qingyu's fingers trembled, "No, this is someone else's blood."

Fu Yuanchuan nodded his head and walked to the bathroom with his arm around his waist, "Go get cleaned up."

Jun Qingyu got led forward by his strength and heard Fu Yuanchuan ask, "Is it only on your hands? Did some get on your body?"

"It didn't." How could such a simple thing like that hurt him? In front of him, wasn't Fu Yanghong just like a little chick? That is, he didn't have much combat capability before he became a little mermaid, otherwise, Fu Yanghong would be the one to run rampant.

"Mhm."

Jun Qingyu put his hand in the water and soaked it.

Seeing that, Fu Yuanchuan hugged him from behind and dipped the hand sanitiser in to help him wash the blood off his fingers.

Jun Qingyu moved his eye to the side, he could see the side view of Fu Yuanchuan's earnest and gentle face. He pursed his lips, kissed him gently and asked, "When did you realise I wasn't there?"

Fu Yuanchuan grasped the hands of the little fish. He used the hand sanitiser once more and replied nonchalantly, “Not long ago.”

Not long ago?

Jun Qingyu tilted his head. The effects of the sleeping incense could not have only lasted for such a short duration of time.

Therefore, the only possible explanation was…

“Does the sleeping incense have no effect on you?” When Jun Qingyu was buying them, he found a variety of incense that could cause a person to lose consciousness from its scent. There were some oral ones as well, but they would cause some harm to the body one way or another. He searched for a long time before he found one that did no harm.

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan explained, “I’ve used them a few times before, but after using them too much, they gradually didn’t work anymore.”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t go into detail on the specific situation in which the sleeping incense was used, but with those words, Jun Qingyu could subtly deduce something from them.

Wait. Wait a minute.

Jun Qingyu was momentarily stunned. If sleeping incense was ineffective to Fu Yuanchuan, didn’t it mean that it was ineffective when he used it for the first time?!

He tentatively called Fu Yuanchuan’s name the first time but got no response from him, relative to the second time when he left directly.

After thinking about it carefully, he went as far as to pull out a pillow and position it in Fu Yuanchuan’s arms when he left; afraid that Fu Yuanchuan would wake up when he noticed something was amiss with his arms empty.

But…When he returned, the pillow in Fu Yuanchuan’s arms seemed to have disappeared?!

Jun Qingyu realised with hindsight, “Fu Chengyu becoming brain-dead, was it your doing too?”

“Did you go out with me on that day?” Jun Qingyu didn’t pay attention to whether there was anyone following behind him. He didn’t notice anyone following him with his degree of perception?

“It doesn’t count.” Fu Yuanchuan said lightly, “I was a little later than you and went the other way.”

“Mmm…” Jun Qingyu nodded. If that was the case, it was normal for him not to notice Fu Yuanchuan.

No wonder. His universal life energy would cause Fu Chengyu to have a memory lapse. He was classified under the kind that completely didn’t know what happened at all and it all happened when he slept.

Jun Qingyu asked, “Is it possible for Fu Chengyu’s intellect to recover?”

“It’s impossible.” Fu Yuanchuan did it himself and naturally knew the extent of the damage dealt to Fu Chengyu.

Jun Qingyu calmed down when he heard those words, “That’s great.”

Speaking of this, Jun Qingyu had one more question, “Why didn’t you go out with me this time?”

If Fu Yuanchuan had gone with him, they might not have run into each other on the stairs.

“To not implicate the Federation, you can settle the other matters.” Fu Yuanchuan would only follow after the little fish to protect him when he might encounter danger.

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows. Does this count as Fu Yuanchuan's recognition of his strength? He said after some thought, "I'll take a shower first, I'll tell you something when I come out later."

Jun Qingyu was still used to taking a bath before doing anything else once he returned from the outside.

"All right."

—

After a brief wash, Fu Yuanchuan hadn't come back yet when he came out; Fu Yuanchuan should have gone out to lay the carpet.

Things were a tad bit complicated. Jun Qingyu sat on the edge of the bed, carefully thinking about what he had to say.

After Fu Yuanchuan packed up, he came in and saw Jun Qingyu sitting in a daze, not exactly in the best state of mind, "Is it very difficult?"

"Huh?"

“If you have not collected your thoughts, you can choose not to say it.” Fu Yuanchuan touched his damp hair and helped him blow dry his hair as usual.

Jun Qingyu shook his head and said, “I’m just organising my thoughts.”

“No rush.”

He was aware that the little fish’s situation did not span over a day or two. It was only natural that a brief delay would not matter after such a long period of waiting.

“I am not an interstellar mermaid. To be precise, I wasn’t a mermaid previously.”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan could tell from Jun Qingyu’s daily routine.

Jun Qingyu was also made aware of the fact that Fu Yuanchuan had discovered it. He said with a smile, “The universe may have many planes of existence and there are also many undiscovered worlds. The previous world I lived in was the Earth of the 21st century.”

“In that world, there was a place called the Special Operations Group. At that time, the cosmos had not yet been explored by science and technology; contrariwise, there were many countries on the planet. The Special

Operations Group was made up of talents with special abilities from all over the world.”

“Consisting of some matters related to metaphysics, which is…the kind that catches ghosts, meets them and offers them salvation.”

“The Special Operations Group solved some relatively dangerous situations without the knowledge of the common people.”

Fu Yuanchuan said thoughtfully, “Which organisation are you from?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, “The Special Operations Group is a worldwide organization with many rules, there are various problems but less profit. It’s too much trouble. I received an invitation because of my space ability, but I didn’t join them.”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan also felt that based on the little fish’s temperament, he would prefer it to be more relaxed, rather than be confined by shackles.

Nevertheless, he knew that it would be pertinent for Jun Qingyu to bring up the Special Operations Group at this point as well, so he waited quietly for his following words.

“Special Operations Group has an organisation that is in opposition. It can probably be compared to the corps and the interstellar pirates, the conflict

of interests between them is very obvious.”

There were many with special abilities, but the resources on the planet that allowed them to upgrade it at that time were limited.

In a well-developed organisation, what you receive might be the resources you brought back. After handing them over, you would only end up with a little bit left in your hands after layers upon layers of exploitation.

Unfair treatment would naturally give rise to some people who felt resentful.

Jun Qingyu leaned on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder, quietly avoiding the warm air blowing his hair and he said, “The distribution of resources was uneven, and as time went on, more people felt it was unfair. In the end, they simply left altogether and set up an organisation outside.”

“At first, the members of this organisation still relied on snatching the Special Operations Group’s tasks. Later on, it might have developed too fast that no one could contain it. Ultimately, it became an organisation that really resembled the interstellar pirates.”

Including some matters, they were no different than the interstellar pirates. Perhaps in some matters, they were more excessive than the interstellar pirates.

However, Jun Qingyu hadn’t forgotten to say, “I was not born yet when the organisation was established and I didn’t know of it until I joined this organisation later afterwards.”

What they did before had nothing to do with him.

Hearing the unspoken implication of his words, Fu Yuanchuan chuckled softly. He caught the little fish who was trying to escape, trapped him in his embrace and blew dry his hair.

Jun Qingyu made a soft ‘hmph’ and continued, “I haven’t received systematic training, but after I received the invitation from the Special Operations Group and refused, the members of that organisation approached me. There was nothing great about their attitudes; their attitudes couldn’t be more different than those from the Special Operations Group.”

Compared with the sincere invitation of the Special Operations Group, that organization was obviously far from good enough.

Threats were inherent in their behaviour. Perhaps because they were accustomed to a robber’s style of work and were unable to keep it in check when they invited newcomers.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, “He invited you to join their organisation?”

Jun Qingyu nodded.

“So you agreed?”

Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved up into crescents and said tactfully, “Nope, I superseded him.”

Fu Yuanchuan raised his eyebrows. Superseded?

Those who could come out to recruit talents should also not be any wastrel.

When Jun Qingyu first joined, he started off in the position of a leader. Although the organisation’s reputation was nothing good, there was no shortage of training that should be provided, rather it was well established.

Jun Qingyu said, “Then after a few years, that organisation became mine.”

The organisation changed hands and Jun Qingyu couldn’t get used to some of the things the organisation had done before. He took action to rectify its culture. Despite the fact that they were in opposition to the Special Operations Group, they were only antagonistic in their work.

Fu Yuanchuan praised him while blowing his hair, “You’re amazing.”

Though the little fish kept it simple but judging from his description, this organisation was very large. For its owner to change in a short period of time, the little fish might have experienced some training as well.

Jun Qingyu bit him and said dubiously, “Humph…perfunctory.”

“I’m not being perfunctory.” Fu Yuanchuan coaxed while picking Jun Qingyu up and putting him on his lap, “Tell me the next time you go out to do something.”

Jun Qingyu tilted his head to lean on his shoulder and asked, “Then will you let me act alone?”

“It depends on the situation.” Fu Yuanchuan wouldn’t lump different situations together, it was much better to analyse specific events in detail.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Naturally not if it’s a dangerous matter, but if the risk factor is very low–the kind I can help you with remotely, you can go by yourself.”

Jun Qingyu was astonished for a moment. There wasn’t a specific way to measure the two. He questioned, “So what is considered dangerous and what is considered low risk?”

“If I think it’s dangerous, it’ll be considered a dangerous matter.”

Jun Qingyu: “???”

Then if Fu Yuanchuan felt that everything was dangerous, wouldn’t that mean…he couldn’t do anything?

Fu Yuanchuan simply left a single sentence and there was no other explanation for this sentence, “You should rest, we still have to register during the day.”

When Jun Qingyu heard rest, he subconsciously looked out of the window, then he stood there bug-eyed. He asked in scepticism, “What time does the registration place open?”

“Right at 6.”

Jun Qingyu pointed to the specks of light that seeped in through the gap of the window and said, “It’s dawn.”

Fu Yuanchuan gave it some thought, “We can go and register in the afternoon, let’s rest first.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t even feel tired, “I don’t want to rest. Let’s proceed to register, are you tired?”

“I’m not tired, but I’m afraid your body can’t stand it.”

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Cool! Now we know our little fish is a big shot himself in his original world 😀

Chapter 79

Chapter 79

“How could that be?” It was nothing more than staying up late, wasn’t it just a light matter?

Jun Qingyu said, “I didn’t sleep for four consecutive days when I performed a task, and I was still very energetic up till the completion of the task was reported to the higher-up for examination and approval.”

Fu Yuanchuan praised, “You have great stamina.”

Jun Qingyu smiled as he kissed him, “Sleep for a while if you feel tired. If you don’t feel tired, let’s go there straight away to register?”

“Go get changed.”

“Okay!”

A number of formal wear were bought in preparation for the banquet the last time, but Fu Yuanchuan still suggested on buying a few more.

While Jun Qingyu picked his clothes, he recalled in a daze. He didn’t even know about the registration matter then. Fu Yuanchuan had even thought about what to wear for the registration in the days to come.

It was past 6 o’clock by the time he got changed and went out.

The Spring Festival was drawing near and the number of people registering would definitely be a lot. Even when it came to the Interstellar, the New Year was no less popular.

When Jun Qingyu looked inside, he noticed that everyone there was seated in pairs.

The rolling time of the bulletin board at the entrance was from 9 in the morning to 5 in the afternoon. Likely because there were too many people registering, it was temporarily changed to 6, and the number of reservations that could be made each day increased by a few.

Fu Yuanchuan held the little fish's hand and asked, "Are you cold?"

He prepared gloves before they went out, but Jun Qingyu would rather feel cold than wear them.

"I'm not cold." Jun Qingyu's perception of the cold was somewhat dull, perhaps he wasn't very sensitive in the past either. Besides, he had a mermaid's constitution now, he wouldn't even feel how cold it was even if he dressed light.

Simply put, Fu Yuanchuan was afraid he would catch a cold, so there was the scarf and gloves.

Jun Qingyu put on a fur collar over his clothes, which relieved Fu Yuanchuan's thought of putting a scarf on him.

Once Fu Yuanchuan heard that, he helped him to tidy up the raw edges of his clothes. Looking at the little furry fish, a hint of a smile appeared in his eyes, "Let's get going."

"Mhm."

There were lots of people heading in and out of this place. Fu Yuanchuan did not wear his imperial military uniform, just common formal wear that matched Jun Qingyu's and it wasn't too conspicuous.

Their number was was relatively high. Fu Yuanchuan thought about it and said, "Just sit here, I'll go over to queue up."

They had to be assigned numbers and went in groups of 10. It would be rather troublesome if they missed their queue and had to queue with a new

number.

Jun Qingyu shook his head and said as he hugged Fu Yuanchuan's arm, "I'll go with you."

As soon as they stepped into the line, Jun Qingyu had a vague feeling that someone was watching them. The other party might have simply unintentionally glanced at them, given that this was a public area.

Even though they were all wearing masks, Jun Qingyu didn't even remove his mask to be on the safe side but standing in the crowd like this, he could easily distinguish it at a glance.

Yet, that gaze persisted after a while. Jun Qingyu looked compulsively in its direction.

The other person, a man, also noticed Jun Qingyu's gaze. He smiled at him, then turned around while covering his mouth and lightly thumped his husband.

Jun Qingyu: "…?"

What were they doing?

Jun Qingyu was a bit disoriented when he saw it.

After the man was done thumping his husband, he lowered his head and turned on his light brain, tapping to enter the CP[1] Super Topic[2] with ease.

[Brothers and sisters!!! It's the New Year! Guess who I saw?!]

[You really have to ask that? Who else would you see when you ask this in the marshal's and his partner's Super Topic?]

[Guess where I saw them?]

[In the streets? At the supermarket? In a store? It's almost the New Year, and the marshal has to take a vacation as well, so it's not surprising to see them in these places. Calm down.]

[I met them at the Marriage Registry Office!]

[?!!! It’s the New Year, sisters! Come on, forward this news! Let’s eat some wedding candy!]

[My goodness, what about staying calm? Having that said, the bloggers best not come over to bother the marshal. They’re not celebrities, it’s only good if we indulge in their cuteness within our circle.]

[Rest assured, rest assured. I didn’t go, but sir seems to have perceived my gaze and turned back to look at me. Ohh…Sir is really good-looking, even when he wears a mask and a face mask. That said, how does sir maintain his hair? I would like to learn.]

……

Jun Qingyu simply cast a glance over before he retracted his gaze. Although he thought it was very strange, they did not gaze at each other.

There were all kinds of lively voices in the registration office. Jun Qingyu just regarded it as a small episode and didn’t care too much.

There were a lot of people in line but the pace of the registration inside was quick as well.

The information was scanned directly and one’s identity information could be obtained once it went through the light brain, and then the registration would be completed after a fingerprint authentication.

A hard copy certificate would also be dedicated to them. There was no use for it, but it appeared very formal and ceremonial.

Looking at the staff inside, Jun Qingyu smiled all of a sudden. He leaned his head against Fu Yuanchuan and asked softly, “Are you nervous?”

“I’m not nervous.” Fu Yuanchuan’s expression was the same as before and he even seemed a bit cold because the corners of his mouth were pursed to a slight extent.

Jun Qingyu lifted his eyebrows and shot a glance at his own hand that was held by Fu Yuanchuan. He tried to move his fingers but it wouldn't budge. Not nervous, right?

In response, Fu Yuanchuan quickly loosened his grip. He looked at the little fish's mildly red hand and asked, "Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt." Jun Qingyu took the initiative to grip Fu Yuanchuan's hand and nudged his palm gently before interlacing their fingers. He raised his head and his eyes curved like a crescent moon at Fu Yuanchuan.

If it weren't for the inconveniences of wearing a face mask, Jun Qingyu would have wanted to come up and kiss him.

It was rare for Fu Yuanchuan to be so nervous.

Their little acts here continued as the staff quickly tapped on the virtual keyboard inside. Once it was done, they said, "Hello, please position both of your light brains on the scanner in front of you."

Fu Yuanchuan and Jun Qingyu raised their hands at the same time and position their light brains there.

"Ok, the information I have scanned on my end is Fu Yuan…?!" The staff member looked at the identity information on it, widened his eyes in astonishment, and abruptly looked up at the two of them.

Fortunately, the staff was only stunned for a moment and silently suppressed the shock in their heart. They had seen a lot of celebrities who came here to register, but it was really rare for a marshal to come and line up in person!

Due to the special status of the marshals, they could provide door-to-door registration services. Moreover, most marshals had political marriages, and they would officially host a dinner party or announce something like a public statement; it was very rare for someone to come for a proper registration.

This was why the staff was so shocked when they saw Fu Yuanchuan. Viewing the identity information of the queue number once more, the name, Fu Yuanchuan was used.

Just that, only one name could be used for the queue number. The staff could have thought that someone used the name of the marshal on purpose, but who would have thought it would be Fu Yuanchuan himself!?

Concurrently, they couldn't help feeling deeply moved. There was no need to go into detail, anyone with a discerning eye can see how much Fu Yuanchuan cares about his partner.

The staff swiftly arranged the registration and a document, and presented them out from the service window. They asked with a smile, "Hello, your marriage registration has been completed. Is there anything else I can do for you? There is a photo compartment in the document. If there is a need, you may take your own photo and put it in there."

"Ok." Fu Yuanchuan thanked them as he received the document, then he turned around and walked out of the crowd with his arms around the little fish.

They kept a low profile when they came and when they left, without causing any commotion.

Fu Yuanchuan had not yet come back to his sense as he held the thin booklet in his hand.

He had thought about this document when he scheduled an appointment for a queue number and now, after such a long time, he held it in his hands at last.

Jun Qingyu looked at the obvious smile on Fu Yuanchuan's face that could not be concealed. He uncontrollably raised his head and kissed him; however, the sensation of a soft mask making contact stunned him.

Fu Yuanchuan chuckled, took off their masks and kissed him.

—

It was exactly noon by the time they got home.

Fu Yuanchuan took the certificate booklet upstairs and found a place to put it. Jun Qingyu thought he would come down soon, but he didn’t follow him down.

In the end, Fu Yuanchuan still did not have the intention of going downstairs even after Jun Qingyu had finished a box of ice cream downstairs, and there was no sign of activity on the stairs either.

After some thought, Jun Qingyu went up to take a look. He happened to see Fu Yuanchuan in the bedroom placing the certificate booklet into the depths of the cabinet with a serious expression, then he covered it with other things and locked the cabinet.

Those who don’t know would think they were hiding some confidential documents.

Jun Qingyu leaned against the door and teased, “Is one lock enough? Do you want to add a few more? It’s safer to use a fingerprint lock.”

Fu Yuanchuan raised his eyebrows, caught the smile in the depths of the little fish’s eyes and stood up.

When Jun Qingyu realised something was wrong, he turned around and tried to flee, but Fu Yuanchuan pulled him back and pressed him against the wall. He blinked innocently as he observed the man in front of him and said, “That…Mmm!”

He couldn’t even say something to explain himself.

Jun Qingyu raised his hand and embraced Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder, deepening the kiss.

He thought there would be more, but he didn’t expect that after that kiss, Fu Yuanchuan let go of his clothes and helped him to sort out the wrinkles that appeared in his clothes due to the friction.

There was a hazy layer of moisture under Jun Qingyu's eyes and he blinked blankly, "Why did you…"

Fu Yuanchuan gently kissed him on the cheek and coaxed, "Be good, wait for the evening."

The corners of Jun Qingyu's mouth pursed marginally and his cheeks faintly flushed when he heard Fu Yuanchuan's unspoken implication. He lowered his head against his shoulder and calmed his breathing.

Today was the Spring Festival and there were a lot of things to prepare for the New Year's Eve dinner. Once they were downstairs, they got to work. Jun Qingyu started to bake the cake, he placed it in the oven and supported Fu Yuanchuan after that.

Luckily, some of the ingredients were marinated in advance. After placing them in the pot and simmering it on the lowest heat, they could be left alone. Otherwise, they might not be able to eat dinner together on New Year's Eve until very late.

While the last dish was stir-fried, Jun Qingyu set the plates and chopsticks on the table. After thinking for a moment, he said, "Let's open a bottle of red wine."

There was a thermostatic wine cabinet at home, the kind that was sealed off to simulate the most suitable storage temperature for red wine. There was a lot of red wine in it, but neither he nor Fu Yuanchuan really drank in their day-to-day lives.

It just so happened to be a festival today, they should drink some to have a change of atmosphere.

Once Fu Yuanchuan heard what he said, he suddenly remembered what the little fish looked like after drinking the last time, "You might feel like sleeping after you drink some red wine. Didn't you want to stay up late to welcome the New Year?"

Jun Qingyu thought about it too. Drinking red wine was not as atmospheric as welcoming the New Year.

He placed the bottle of red wine in his hand back and poured two bottles of drinks after he opened them.

Fu Yuanchuan served the last dish on the table, “Let’s go.”

“Mhm.”

The two of them were so busy that didn’t have the time to eat until now, but their excitement for the registration seemed to ease their hunger.

With a large table of dishes, Jun Qingyu’s appetite had always been small. Basically less than half a bowl of rice and a few mouthfuls of each dish, and he’d be full. After he finished, he ladled a bowl of soup and drank it slowly.

Seeing that, Fu Yuanchuan asked, “Are you full?”

“Mhm.”

After hearing that, Fu Yuanchuan remained silent and leisurely consumed all of the rice in his bowl.

Jun Qingyu noticed Fu Yuanchuan putting down his chopsticks, but before he could get up to clean up the dishes, Fu Yuanchuan got up and walk to his side, “Let’s go and take a shower first.”

Jun Qingyu asked in doubt, “Aren’t we going to clean up the tableware?”

“We’ll talk about it in a few days.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Congratulations to our FYC and JQY!! They’re official married! Such a tease FYC is being (# ` ε´#)

Footnotes

1. Shipping for a couple
2. **超级(话题) chāo jí(huà tí)**

   Weibo equivalent of subreddit on Reddit or similar to tags used on Tumblr/Twitter. Users can create and join a topic that is separate from the main Weibo page, which would display the Super Topic, the purpose of the topic, the number of views and followers, along with the posts display below.

Chapter 80

Chapter 80

“Huh?” Jun Qingyu arched his eyebrows.

A few days?

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t elaborate and Jun Qingyu just felt a surge of tension in his waist. A hint of a smile showed in his eyes, “That…If it’s a few days, don’t we have to pack them up in advance?”

It was only natural to cover the dishes and put them in the fridge should they not be able to finish the food. Otherwise, wouldn’t it all go to waste when they returned in a few days?

As Fu Yuanchuan remained silent, Jun Qingyu cleared up the table. He placed what should be in the refrigerator in the refrigerator, and what should be in the dishwasher in the dishwasher.

The cleaning robot stood at the door blankly.

Jun Qingyu cleaned very meticulously, not sparing even the corners in particular, and Fu Yuanchuan helped him to clean up as well.

After all that was done, Jun Qingyu thought about it and said, “Let’s clean up the living room too. There’s also the study upstairs. The robot doesn’t go in there very often, and…Ah!”

Before he could finish his sentence, Jun Qingyu only felt that everything in front of him turn to a different orientation. By the time he came back to his senses, he was carried by Fu Yuanchuan on his shoulder.

Jun Qingyu couldn’t help laughing out loud. He reached out and poked Fu Yuanchuan’s waist, “Didn’t you say to take a shower first?”

Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand and patted him lightly, “Mhm, let’s take a shower.”

—

The curtains have not been opened, there weren’t the slightest of gaps and they blocked all the possibility of sunlight seeping through.

Jun Qingyu opened his eyes in a daze, he couldn’t tell whether it was day or night for some time.

He reached out to grab his light brain over the bed but as soon as he made his move, it led to a chain reaction of him feeling sore all over his body, “Um…”

Jun Qingyu frowned. He lifted his hand by a bit and put it back down. It was almost like he had been training in the training room for several consecutive days, then woke up after burying his head in the quilts.

Not only did he feel sore, his eyes were also a little dry–probably from crying too much–and there was a tingling sensation in his throat. His whole being seemed to be stripped of his own consciousness like he wasn’t himself.

Just thinking about it, the hand resting on his waist tightened, Jun Qingyu subconsciously said, “No more…”

His voice was low and a little hoarse.

“Mhm, does it hurt?” Fu Yuanchuan touched the ointment on the bedside table, “Let me see.”

“……” Jun Qingyu looked at the tube of ointment and vaguely recalled that it was applied before they did it one more time.

However, this ointment had ingredients that reduced the swelling, regardless of what happened afterwards, it still worked quite well when applied.

After applying the ointment, Jun Qingyu lay in Fu Yuanchuan's arms and whimpered in a low voice, "It hurts."

"Where does it hurt?"

Jun Qingyu shook his head. He felt uncomfortable all over, but he didn't say anything else. He leaned forward and said, "I want a hug."

Fu Yuanchuan wrapped his arms around the little fish, patted him on the back and coaxed him, "How about you go to the medical cabin and lie down there for a while if it's unbearable?"

The medical cabin was generally used to treat diseases and he should be able to use it right now.

Jun Qingyu has never used that thing and he didn't even consider using it, and to use the medical cabin exclusively for a situation like this…

"I'm not going." Jun Qingyu thought better of it, "Lie down with me for a while."

He would be fine after laying down for a little longer, it wasn't such a big issue.

"Ok." Fu Yuanchuan didn't have work to do these few days before and after the New Year. It was only natural for him to lay down and accompany the little fish.

Even so, he didn't just lay down, he gave the little fish a massage to bring him relief from the uncomfortable stiffness.

After a brief period of silence during which Jun Qingyu felt as though he was about to fall asleep due to his extreme exhaustion, he faintly heard someone talking into his ear, "Are you hungry?"

Jun Qingyu shook his head, languidly not answering him.

Upon seeing that, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t disturb him anymore and gently stroked the little fish’s long hair to coax him to sleep.

—

When Jun Qingyu woke up again, the soreness in his body felt much lighter than last time. At least he wouldn’t feel uncomfortable when he raised his hand or made other movements.

Fu Yuanchuan maintained his previous motion, waiting for the little fish to wake up.

Jun Qingyu narrowed his eyes drowsily, “What time is it?”

“It’s almost 9 o’clock.” Fu Yuanchuan switched on the night light. The curtains didn’t seem to make much of a difference because it was already completely dark outside.

Watching the little fish nuzzling into his arms, planning to continue his sleep, Fu Yuanchuan quickly said, “Eat something before going back to sleep.”

Even though the little fish was given nutrient solution halfway through, and the nutrients that should have been supplemented were sufficient, it was still not the same as actually eating something.

“I don’t want to eat.” Jun Qingyu closed his eyes and murmured, “Are you hungry? If you’re hungry, you should head down and eat something.”

“I’m not hungry, but you should really eat something before going back to sleep.” Fu Yuanchuan handed him his own light brain, “Play with my light brain. Don’t go to sleep yet, I’ll be back soon.”

“Mmm…give me a kiss.” Jun Qingyu opened his eyes with difficulty when he heard him. Although he was very tired, he would choose to listen to Fu Yuanchuan.

Looking at the soft little fish, a touch of warmth emerged on Fu Yuanchuan's face. He leaned over and gave him a soft kiss on the cheek, "Be good."

Jun Qingyu hugged a pillow and let out a sigh of relief, "Come back soon."

"All right."

Watching Fu Yuanchuan leave, Jun Qingyu fumbled to pick up his light brain. After switching it on, he instinctively glanced up at the date on it.

…Has it been two days since the day they registered? That's not right; after some careful calculation, it should have been more than two and a half days ago given that it was night now.

Jun Qingyu blinked. No wonder he was so tired.

The light brain in his hands was Fu Yuanchuan's. Jun Qingyu's own one was still at the bedside table, but he didn't feel like taking it. On top of that, there was no news he was interested in, so he didn't take his own.

At the top were some New Year's wishes pinned on the trending search list. Jun Qingyu browsed through them once before scrolling down, the ones below were the genuine trending searches.

Then he saw Fu Yuanchuan's name in the first place on the trending search list, it took him by surprise and he was immediately refreshed.

Why was Fu Yuanchuan's name on the trending search list at a time like this?

The person involved: Fu Yuanchuan–these words were clearly in the first place.

He quickly tapped on it to see and found that it was nothing serious, but a post congratulating his registration.

The time was also on the day they registered and it was not on the most recent trending search. It should be because it had not fell from the trending

search ever since it entered the list.

The news should not have been released by the staff. Jun Qingyu thought they were rather low-profile and they didn't draw any attention when they arrived or left; he didn't expect them to be on the trending search on that very same day.

Blogger: [A CP fan happened to meet Marshal Fu at the registration office. The marshal personally brought his partner to register. Congratulations!]

The accompanying picture was the nameplate of the registration office, not a picture of Fu Yuanchuan and Jun Qingyu.

[Haha. Oh my! Is this marketing account trying to hit their year-end KPI?[1] How dare you gossip about the marshal?]

[I spied on the CP Super Topic. You're really something.]

[Have they truly registered? It's hard to believe that the marshal would find himself a partner in his lifetime.]

[The marshal himself admitted he was his partner. Registering their marriage was only a matter of time. His identity has long been determined.]

……

There were many miscellaneous comments and also many people participating in the discussion. If not, it would have been impossible for it to stay on the trending search list for so many days and not descend from it.

Some were curious about whether this was genuine or fake. Some gave their blessings. There were all kinds of comments.

There were also some marketing accounts that have been keeping the momentum. Recently, the probability of Fu Yuanchuan appearing on the trending search list was relatively high. Inclusive of the time he had a war of words with Fu Chengyu, as well as the opening of the dessert store later on–all of them were in Fu Yuanchuan's name.

The Imperial Army officials did not give a definite answer and none of them could tell what was going on.

However, the CP fans were very happy and they wrote fanfictions in high spirits.

Jun Qingyu read a few and screenshotted them. There were also a lot of direct messages sent to him. Jun Qingyu picked a few who asked about the dessert store back then to reply to, then he opened his personal homepage and revised the opening hours.

[I've been so tired lately, thus I will have to extend my days off. In line with this, I will increase the quantity of fruit and vegetable juice sold online, which can be regarded as a small compensation for the extension of my days off.]

Everyone was at home during the Spring Festival with nothing to do and the hour was still early. Not many people would go to sleep so soon.

Just as Jun Qingyu posted it on Weibo, there were soon comments, and the comment section was howling in grief.

[Wuuahhh…My happiness is gone.]

[I had to hold back my tears when I saw this post on Weibo during the New Year. I almost forgot what the fruits and vegetables in the dessert store taste like.]

[You lot only care about eating, but I'm different from you guys. I would like to ask if the one online is the marshal or his partner???]

[The hell?! The perspectives of you, sisters, are so strange that it made me start to wonder. His husband should be the one in charge of the dessert store, right? All right. It doesn't matter who is online, I only have one thing to say: Congratulations on the registration!]

After giving it some thought, Jun Qingyu replied with an emoji of a cat beneath his comment.

[!!! They have truly registered!]

[The person himself replied?! Ahhh! I've been satisfied with this bit of public display of affection for the New Year.]

[Hey, you should have said so earlier. I had less food for New Year's Eve dinner before this and it supported me through.]

The following comments were refreshed one after another. The comments were pushed down before Jun Qingyu could look at them and it was too cumbersome to scroll down. It just so happened that he heard the door open at this time, he closed the light brain and didn't look at it anymore. He got up and dragged the table beside the bed over.

He simply did it while seated on the edge of the bed. It could be dragged easily and conveniently because it had wheels underneath.

When Fu Yuanchuan entered the room, he noticed that the little fish had already set the table up, so he immediately set the tray of late-night snacks on the table, "I made something simple, I'll cook you something delicious tomorrow."

Fu Yuanchuan hurried upstairs as soon as he was finished because he knew that time was of the essence at night and worried that the little fish would become anxious while he waited.

When Jun Qingyu looked at the various dishes on the table, he noticed that they didn't seem to be last time's leftovers and should have been freshly prepared. Dessert consisted of an ice cream scoop, which was served after the main course.

During the meal, Jun Qingyu pondered and said, "Many people on the Internet asked if the matter about the registration was genuine or fake. I replied om a comment congratulating our registration."

Fu Yuanchuan nodded when he heard those words, "It's fine, it'll be the same even if you announce it."

The Imperial Military Department's public relations division was open all year long. They typically broke this kind of news, but Fu Yuanchuan did not inform them of the registration, so the public relations division was unsure whether the outcry over their registration that went viral on the Internet was true or false.

"Mhm." After eating half a bowl of rice, Jun Qingyu ate the ice cream while holding onto the bowl.

When Fu Yuanchuan saw that, he took the leftover rice from the little fish and put it into his own bowl before pouring another bowl of soup for him.

After he had finished eating, Jun Qingyu lay back on their bed, intending to rest, but he caught a glimpse of something out of the corner of his eye.

He froze for a split second.

Was this box there before?

He didn't ever remember it being there.

Jun Qingyu took the box at the bedside table with suspicion and put it under his light brain.

Not opening the lid rashly, Jun Qingyu raised his voice and asked, "Yuanchuan, what is this?"

Fu Yuanchuan cleaned up the dishes and handed them to the robot. He turned around and glanced at it, "Pearls."

"Pearls?" Jun Qingyu echoed what Fu Yuanchuan had said. He opened the box and found it was full of tiny pearls. Some of which were more rounded, while others were more irregular in shape, "Did you buy them?"

"No."

When Fu Yuanchuan uttered that single word, Jun Qingyu was shocked and had a strange feeling that something wasn't right.

In the next moment, he only heard Fu Yuanchuan say, "You cried them out."

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Happy Qixi Festival everyone!! It's Chinese Valentine's day on 4 August. (^ _ −)

This day matches this chapter very well too! ♥(ˆ⌣ˆʚ)

Footnotes

1. Key Performance Indicator

Chapter 81

Chapter 81

Jun Qingyu: “…?”

As he contemplated the reason why a mermaid’s tears would become pearls, Jun Qingyu shut the lid in silence. He set the box of pearls on the bedside table, slid back under the covers, and wrapped himself snugly under the quilt.

He buried his head in the sand out of habit by pulling up the quilt to cover himself.

In response, Fu Yuanchuan was unable to contain his chuckle. He went forward to help him lift the quilt, “Don’t get smothered by it.”

Even though the quilt he was covered with was woollen and very light, one would still feel breathless after staying in it for a long time.

Jun Qingyu grabbed onto the quilt and didn’t loosen his grip. His head carefully emerged from the top, “What are you keeping those pearls for?”

Listening to the little fish speak like this, sounding very aggrieved in a low hoarse voice, Fu Yuanchuan coaxed, “I’ve kept the ones before as well and placed them all together.”

Jun Qingyu mulled over it. The ‘before’ he was referring to, could be said to be the time he knew about Fu Yuanchuan’s past history, but the pearls at that time obviously could not fill this box.

In other words, these past two days he…

Thinking of that, Jun Qingyu's cheeks flushed a little again.

"They're pretty." Fu Yuanchuan's earnest expression was undisguised.

Jun Qingyu tightened his grip on the quilt. He thought that the ones that fell on the ground or in the bathroom would be thrown away as garbage, but he didn't expect Fu Yuanchuan to put them away.

Fu Yuanchuan put away the box of pearls to keep them for future use and first coaxed the little fish to rest.

Jun Qingyu was nodding off already. He was the kind of person who would fall asleep as soon as his head hit the pillow, even though he had been awake for some time. It was more fitting to fall asleep after having eaten one's fill.

After a while, only the sound of shallow breathing was left in the room.

For some time, Fu Yuanchuan lay down with him. Since his light brain kept blinking, he picked it up and turned off the notifications, out of concern that it would disturb the little fish's sleep.

He thought as he studied the documents on it. While Jun Qingyu slept peacefully, he rose up discreetly and walked to his desk to process the documents.

—

Jun Qingyu slept in a daze, half-awake as he opened his eyes, he unexpectedly found that his side was empty.

"Mmm…" Jun Qingyu knitted his brows and subconsciously looked for Fu Yuanchuan's location in the room.

When he saw the man at the desk, he lifted his quilt and rubbed his eyes as he walked over.

Fu Yuanchuan noticed the little fish coming over and leaned back to make room for him so that he could sit down.

Leaning into Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace, Jun Qingyu asked muddle-headed, “What are you doing? Is it the Federation?”

His voice grew softer and softer. His last few words had the sound of a humming coo and he was almost asleep when he said that.

Fu Yuanchuan supported his waist and whispered, “It’s not the Federation, it’s some other miscellaneous matters. I have to deal with the chaotic ones in advance. It’s not dawn yet. Go back to bed and get some more sleep.”

The corners of Jun Qingyu’s mouth moved. He appeared to be muttering something to himself, but Fu Yuanchuan didn’t hear it clearly and the little fish in his arms was already asleep.

Fu Yuanchuan was left with no other alternative than to hold the little fish tightly and use one hand to operate the keyboard, process the documents that needed to be processed as quickly as possible, and then carry the little fish back.

There were numerous matters, considering that he hadn’t had the time lately to deal with those documents because he had been accompanying the little fish. The number of emails accumulated was numerous, not to mention documents.

The room’s lights were not switched on. Just by relying on the little light from the virtual screen of the computer, it wouldn’t be blinding and it wouldn’t disturb the sleeping fish either.

After processing the last document, Fu Yuanchuan carried him back to bed.

After some thought, he applied ointment on him again.

The recovery capability of a mermaid was not lacking. It was just some redness and swelling. After a few more applications of the ointment, it would be fine without soaking in water.

The next day.

Fu Yuanchuan received news from Shi Kaixin early in the morning.

Shi Kaixin: [Marshal, Fu Yanghong’s condition is abnormal. I went to the medical team to see him, his condition appears to be very serious.]

Fu Yanghong’s test report was attached, which pointed out human bone deficiency.

Shi Kaixin had been keeping an eye on Fu Yanghong all along. There was only the previous time when Jun Qingyu expressed his desire to visit that Fu Yuanchuan ordered the temporary suspension of Fu Yanghong’s care; the only time Shi Kaixin didn’t look after this end, something happened.

Now that he had started to look into it, he discovered a problem and hurried to report it to Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan: [Is he dead?]

Shi Kaixin: [Not yet. It’s strange. The examination results show that he can live normally, but his bones have become threads that hold him together.]

Living did not appear to prolong his life, rather it was like prolonging his pain.

Fu Yuanchuan: [Don’t worry about it if he still lives.]

After Fu Chengyu’s downfall, Fu Yanghong didn’t play much of a role and living was just a way of atonement. Now that Jun Qingyu had helped to deepen the degree of pain, he would presumably reflect more thoroughly.

Shi Kaixin: [Roger!]

He set down his light brain and prepared to lay down beside the little fish in a moment, but as soon as he looked down, he was met with the little fish staring at him with his eyes open.

“Are you going to be busy after the New Year?” Jun Qingyu thought about Fu Yuanchuan’s previous workload, he basically didn’t even have much time to rest.

He frequently stayed up late with the busy Fu Yuanchuan during the time he was a little mermaid in the beginning.

“I might be a bit busy.” In fact, Fu Yuanchuan had been purposefully exercising control over his working hours, synchronising as much of his official business as he could to a set time for uniform processing. Such that apart from a few urgent documents, he could take time out of his busy schedule to accompany the little fish.

Rather than letting the little fish sit by his side, dryly looking at all these boring documents.

Jun Qingyu smiled and threw himself into his arms, “We can rest up more and go on a stroll around while you’re not busy.”

Fu Yuanchuan lowered his head and kissed the little fish’s forehead. He said, “Ok, where do you want to go?”

Jun Qingyu mulled over it. If they went out on a trip, it wouldn’t be enough with just these few days left, they could only go for a walk on the Main Planet.

However, as a development-oriented planet, the recreation of the Main Planet was not high. In comparison to some specialised tourist planets, the Main Planet can be said to be lacklustre.

Apart from the many amusement parks or artificial ornamental botanical gardens, there was nothing else.

Jun Qingyu didn’t care about this. Even the most boring of places would become fun when a person goes out with someone they love.

After pondering for a while, Jun Qingyu asked, “Will there be many people going out during the New Year?”

Interstellar people’s life was relatively fast and it was also very common for them to be busy at work all week. Coupled with the reduction of holidays, the Spring Festival was considered the only mini vacation.

There would definitely be a number of people coming out to enjoy themselves.

Fu Yuanchuan didn't know much about how other people spent their Spring Festival and he didn't go out much during the festival and spent most of his time in the camp.

Despite Fu Yuanchuan's lack of understanding, he could check it right now. Referring to the information shown on his light brain, he said, "It's not too bad. There are few locals on the Main Planet, most people will go home to celebrate the New Year during the Spring Festival."

"Then let's go and have a look at the aquarium?" Jun Qingyu didn't usually go out much and now, he casually proposed to go out and have fun.

He had already been to the amusement park and the botanical garden mentioned before, but the only place he had not been to was the aquarium.

"Yes, but…" Fu Yuanchuan stopped mid-sentence and looked down at the little fish in his arms.

Jun Qingyu blinked innocently, "What's wrong?"

Fu Yuanchuan placed one hand on his cheek and slowly closed the distance, "There is a fish at home, do I still have to go out to watch fish?"

Jun Qingyu was stunned for a moment and soon after, his eyes curved up like a crescent. He raised his head and kissed the corner of his mouth, "Let's not go then, it's enough for you to look at me."

Fu Yuanchuan's real intention was to tease the little fish, but he did not expect to get such a response. Looking at Jun Qingyu, who had no sense of crisis, Fu Yuanchuan helplessly rubbed his cheek with his curled-up fingers.

"Let's get up and go to the aquarium."

"Ah…?" Jun Qingyu prolonged his last syllable, looked at him innocently and asked, "How could you go and look at fish other than me?"

It was undoubtedly the little fish who proposed to go to the aquarium in the beginning but now, he clearly put this suggestion out of his mind.

Fu Yuanchuan didn't bother about these insignificant details. He stated his careful analysis, "The fishes outside are ornamental fishes, they're not like you."

Jun Qingyu smiled and said, "What's the difference?"

"They can't be eaten."

"…?"

Jun Qingyu's expression froze. He had a bad feeling listening to those words and his waist ached.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, "Are we still going to go and see them?"

"Yes!"

He hadn't left their bedroom for the past few days and he was also idle at home, so it was better to go out for a walk.

The aquarium was close in proximity to the mermaid breeding base– literally right next door.

It was probably done to comfort the patrons who visited the mermaid breeding base but did not bring a little mermaid home, by giving them another place to interact with fishes.

The person in charge of the mermaid breeding base should be extremely upset at such blatant freeloading.

Yet, there was nothing that they could do. They bought this land themselves and built this aquarium. Naturally, there was no need to give the mermaid breeding base prior notice.

Moreover, the mermaid breeding base would appear petty if they were to make a fuss over it and it would be detrimental to their image.

The previous wave of online public opinion caused the popularity of the mermaid breeding base to plummet. Although their audience was the nobility and those above, but in the eyes of the general public, this place was obviously not the high-end place that sold little mermaid like before.

Jun Qingyu glanced at the mermaid breeding base. The flow of people there was much less as well, the news on the Internet still had an impact on them.

Fu Yuanchuan bought the ticket and said, “Let’s go.”

“Okay.” Not paying any more attention to the mermaid breeding base, Jun Qingyu held Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and walked in.

The aquarium was usually quite popular. Tickets had to be booked in advance in the past but now, one could enter directly after purchasing the tickets.

The New Year was so mystical. Some places were very lively and others were very deserted.

They scanned their tickets for entry after purchasing their tickets. It might be because the aquarium was relatively large and there were fewer tourists, so everyone would deliberately look for places with fewer people and more empty places. As soon as they entered, the place down here was rather empty.

Lilting pure music filled the aquarium, accompanied by a rhythmic water flow, lulling visitors into tranquillity.

By the entrance, there were two barrel-shaped water columns. He had no idea what kind of material they were made of, but it was transparent and the tiny fish swimming inside could be seen.

The many species of fish were very unfamiliar to Jun Qingyu. In retrospect, he could roughly tell the difference between a mermaid and an ordinary fish, but he didn’t know what ordinary fish were further subdivided into.

The water column was directly connected to the roof and the tiny fish in the water could intuitively be seen from the top to bottom.

They came in a variety of colours and the stripes on their bodies varied. Even if there were so many fish in this fish tank, it wouldn't even feel crowded because they were small.

"This place has so many species of fish…" With that said, Jun Qingyu paused midway. He blinked as he involuntarily made eye contact with Fu Yuanchuan. He wasn't looking at the fish tank at all.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head and seemed a little surprised, "What are you looking at?"

Fu Yuanchuan's eyes reflected Jun Qingyu's figure. He lifted the long hair on the little fish's cheeks and moved it behind his ears. He smiled as he said, "I'm looking at my fish."

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Yes. FYC only has eyes for our little fish!

Chapter 82

Chapter 82

With his own little fish by his side, how could Fu Yuanchuan's attention be attracted by the other fishes in the aquarium?

Jun Qingyu's eyes curved up into crescents. He saw that there wasn't anyone around and quickly leaned in to kiss him, "Let's go in and have a look."

"All right."

There weren't many fishes outside. The hallway's left and right walls spread out the farther they went. No matter how one looked at it, it came across as an underwater world and appeared rather genuine.

The fish here were distinct from those in the cylindrical fish tanks at the entrance, despite the fact that it appeared to be a succession of dozens of rectangular glass fish tanks.

Even though Jun Qingyu was unable to identify the species of each fish, he was still able to determine which type of fish was more delectable, which might have been an unintentional reaction of a little mermaid.

Fu Yuanchuan had a look at this place's layout. Despite not knowing anything about the fishes, the decorations inside the fish tank were pretty good, "Do you like this place?"

Whether he liked it or not was out of the question, Jun Qingyu only felt that it was narrowly considered as an attraction, and so he said, "It looks good."

Fu Yuanchuan nodded.

Just as he was talking, a little pale blue mermaid swam over from the transparent fish tank on the side.

Jun Qingyu was astounded and even thought he was seeing things. A little mermaid was not an ornamental species, so how could it appear in the aquarium?

The water in the fish tank was fresh water and it was connected to the other fish tanks all throughout the place. There was even a special control method that could prevent fish that belonged to one side of the fish tank from swimming to the other side, but a highly intelligent little mermaid was obviously not affected by this method.

The little pale blue mermaid proceeded all the way forward by swimming in the direction of the glass wall of the fish tank. It swam, until its tail came to a standstill. It turned around and swam back to look at Jun Qingyu.

Jun Qingyu tugged at the hem of Fu Yuanchuan's clothes and said, "This fish looks like Marshal Tordis'."

When he was at the mermaid breeding base, he saw lots of little mermaids of various colours, but they didn't interact much and he didn't remember what they looked like at all.

In fact, Jun Qingyu had a good look at them when Marshal Tordis brought his mermaid over the last time and also had a vague impression of them.

Fu Yuanchuan glanced up when he heard those words. His illness was almost healed and the little mermaid wouldn't not dare to approach him because of their fear of the aggressiveness of his mental energy, thus the little mermaid didn't flee when he looked over.

The fish in the fish tank instinctively kept away from the little mermaid and dare not to come forth. Despite being a little smaller, a little mermaid was aggressive and animals had an innate instinct to make the most of the favourable conditions while averting unfavourable ones.

Jun Qingyu was worried that he had gotten it all mixed up, and so he waited silently for Fu Yuanchuan's response.

Fu Yuanchuan retracted his gaze and said lightly, "I don't recall."

"I feel that all little mermaids look the same." In Fu Yuanchuan's mind, there were two types of little mermaids: the other little mermaids and Jun Qingyu.

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows, "But how can a mermaid be in the aquarium?"

They didn't know if it was salt water or not, and it was unknown whether a mermaid would get sick if they soaked in fresh water for a prolonged period of time. Needless to say, no one would be careless enough to keep a little mermaid and ordinary fish together.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "I will contact the staff."

Before he could retrieve his light brain, he heard a shout, "Fu Yuanchuan! Are you here to visit the aquarium too?"

Unwittingly, Jun Qingyu glanced up after hearing that voice. On the split-level second floor, Marshal Tordis was standing there waving at them.

The first floor was where the aquarium displayed a shoal of fish. The second floor should be a split-level opening; a working level to facilitate adding some things, adding fish, and the cleaning of floating objects.

Fu Yuanchuan questioned, "What are you doing up there?"

Marshal Tordis shook the cord he was holding in his other hand, "I'm fishing. Previously, you said to work a good relationship with my fish. After spending a few days with him, I found out he really likes to be in bigger places. The pool in my house wasn't much to look at, so I came to the aquarium."

It just so happened that there were no people around during the New Year. Moreover, the water quality of the aquarium was tested daily and it would

unconditionally pass.

Having said that, Marshal Tordis said helplessly, “I originally wanted to go to the sea, but a little mermaid is too smart, and I worry that he would untie the cord and flee. After much thought, I could only wrong him by making him stay here.”

When Jun Qingyu heard those words, he silently took two steps to the side, exposing the little pale blue mermaid behind him. He asked, “Is this the little mermaid that slipped away from you?”

“Ah, yes, yes, yes.” Marshal Tordis nodded with a smile, “My little mermaid is stunning and I like his face in particular…”

Tordis paused. He realised that something was wrong. He looked at the little fish staring at him through several layers of transparent glass then looked down at his cord and tugged it up. Sure enough, the other end was empty.

“Don’t go! Wait for me! I’ll be right down!” Marshal Tordis hurriedly set forth to walk down, “Fortunately, I didn’t go to the sea. The person, who sold me the cord, told me that I would absolutely not lose him!”

Jun Qingyu looked at the anxious look of the other person and could not suppress his chuckle, “If I untie the cord and run away, would you be like this too?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I won’t.”

Jun Qingyu joked, “So composed?”

Fu Yuanchuan lifted the long hair on the little fish’s cheek and swept it to the side. He said with certainty, “You won’t run.”

If a cord was really used, his little fish wouldn’t untie it. Rather, if it was untied by a bubble, the little fish might take the initiative to grab the cord and tie it to his wrist.

The belief that the little fish was well-behaved gave Fu Yuanchuan assurance.

Jun Qingyu smiled helplessly. He leaned into Fu Yuanchuan's embrace and said, "Let's get going."

"Ok." Fu Yuanchuan went inside with his arms around the little fish and found that the little pale blue mermaid started to swim in their direction.

Jun Qingyu looked at the little mermaid in doubt. He was drifting in place earlier. When he was taken away by the current, he would swing his tail and swim back. Why was he following them now?

Taking two more steps, the little mermaid followed them persistently.

As he observed, Jun Qingyu suddenly felt a squeeze on his waist and walked two steps to the side following Fu Yuanchuan's guide.

He saw Fu Yuanchuan blocking his side profile, blocking the sight of the little pale blue mermaid.

Jun Qingyu was a little unresponsive at first and watched Fu Yuanchuan frowning solemnly at the little fish. The arc of Jun Qingyu's eyes curved like a crescent moon and he silently smiled.

Marshal Tordis came belatedly, "To have fled, leaving my dignity in the dust."

The little pale blue mermaid swam around, intent on finding a place, seemingly trying to bypass Fu Yuanchuan to look at Jun Qingyu; not sparing his gaze towards Marshal Tordis.

Marshal Tordis didn't exhibit any astonishment because he was accustomed to it. In any case, he was seeking someone to fish for his little mermaid. He wasn't in a rush either. He turned around to chat with Fu Yuanchuan. He asked, "Did you come here for a honeymoon after your registration?"

Fu Yuanchuan said subtly, "There was nothing to do at home, so I took him out for a walk."

How could he come to such a place for their honeymoon?! He had to choose a planet with a splendid landscape that the little fish liked for him to

have fun.

Marshal Tordis nodded. It made no sense to be cooped up at home.

“Go ahead to catch your fish, we’ll be going.”

“Ok, see you.” Just as the words were barely out of Marshal Tordis’ mouth, his very own little mermaid also followed along the two of them as they left. He reached out promptly and knocked on the glass, “Don’t leave, don’t leave. I have something delicious, look!”

Marshal Tordis came prepared. He positioned some of the snacks he prepared against the glass. The little mermaid who was swimming midway stopped as expected. He looked at Jun Qingyu, then at the dried fish. After thinking about it, he slowly swam over.

Though there were very few people in the aquarium, the eateries that should be open were still open.

The layout of the aquarium was to increase the revenue of the stores. Several eateries would appear after walking through the fish section and they were all related to seafood.

It had a pleasant scent, and since the aquarium’s storefronts were different from those of roadside vendors, hygiene was assured to a greater extent.

Jun Qingyu looked at the skewers boiled over the stove and felt that it was a bit like hot and spicy soup broth.

A robot detected someone approaching and said eagerly, “Hello, would you like some boiled fishballs? There are many types. You may take a box and take your pick. Once you’re done choosing, the data will automatically be logged into the bill and you just have to pay the bills when you leave.”

Fu Yuanchuan took a box. The little fish didn’t consume much every day. It was rare to run into food the little fish was interested in apart from ice cream. “Let’s see if there’s any you like.”

Jun Qingyu wasn’t particularly hungry, so he only picked a few skewers of meatballs that looked delicious.

Since seats weren’t available here, they could only eat while walking. Thankfully, a box was easy to carry. The box contained soup, and out of concern for the little fish possibly getting scalded, Fu Yuanchuan personally held it.

Jun Qingyu took a bite. It was a little tender and the taste was good, he could even taste the umami flavour of the fish meat, “Mmm…Delicious.”

With that said, he moved the skewers of fishballs to Fu Yuanchuan’s mouth, and Fu Yuanchuan took a bite while he held it. Then Fu Yuanchuan helped the little fish to wipe his mouth with a napkin, “Mhm. Since you like it, we’ll buy more later if we come across any.”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head. However, repeated delicacies might not be encountered a second time in the aquarium.

As they moved into the corridor in front of them, the sight shifted once more as though a semicircular arc had covered the ground. Water was flowing overhead, and occasionally one could see fish swimming.

At first, Jun Qingyu thought that there were relatively few people here but at present, only did he realize that it was more than a few. So far, he had only seen Marshal Tordis.

Even fishballs were sold by robots.

This corridor was much more immersive than the previous corridor. Jun Qingyu ate fishballs while looking at the fish in the fish tank, distinguishing which one was more delicious to eat.

Then, in the shoal of fish, a little pale blue mermaid was found.

Jun Qingyu: “…?”

Jun Qingyu blinked blankly, “Hasn’t Marshal Tordis’ mermaid been caught yet?”

“No…” Marshal Tordis came from behind, “I was luring him with a snack earlier. I knocked on the glass by accident. He got angry with me, turned around and left.”

The little mermaid was in the water, and Marshal Tordis was chasing it from the outside, and he couldn’t find where the mermaid was once it slipped away.

There was still Duan Hengjin who was peering down from above and reporting its location to him before he could find it.

Marshal Tordis saw that his little mermaid had been staring at Jun Qingyu and he joked with a smile, “I feel that my little mermaid likes you a lot? I’ll let you take it home.”

“No way.” Jun Qingyu decisively rejected the proposal. He looked at Fu Yuanchuan who was standing in front of him and reached out with his hand to pull him back, “It’s enough to have one little mermaid in our family.”

“That pale golden one? In any case, he’s not even here. You can bring him back secretly and keep it a secret from him to raise him.”

Just by saying it, Marshal Tordis was happy, “As long as you don’t get found out, it’s fine to raise a few more.”

Fu Yuanchuan said lightly, “No.”

“Haha, you should look at your serious face. Anyways, you can get close to a mermaid nowadays. Raise a few more. Your house will be more lively.”

After saying these words, Marshal Tordis felt a sudden chill on the back of his neck. When he looked over in doubt, he saw Jun Qingyu with his mask properly worn, looking at him expressionlessly.

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Not that Tordis can be blamed. He doesn’t know the little fish’s real identity. He’s asking them to get a few ‘mistresses’ in the family. (Ŏ艸艸Ŏ)

The man wouldn’t know what got him ‘killed’ that very same night.

Chapter 83

Chapter 83

Tordis touched the collar of his shirt, sensing something wasn't quite right, "Uh…What I mean is, that the relationship between the Federation and the mermaid breeding base is tense at the moment. I can't say for sure when they'll get the mermaid breeding base back, so wouldn't it be more difficult to buy a mermaid then?"

Moreover, because of the tension in their relationship, Fu Yuanchuan would have a higher chance of going to the battlefield in the future. Similarly, the odds of injury and illness would increase as well.

These might be particularly challenging to treat if there was just one little mermaid.

After all, his little mermaid was incomparably exhausted when he treated him before.

Marshal Tordis was undeniably a little uneasy from being stared at, "Ahem. You do, however, have a new selection of fruits and vegetables that should be able to serve its role with mildly curative properties. It's not important whether you choose to purchase a mermaid. Simply having one at home to

pamper will do. It’s not good to buy too many either. Besides, your little pale golden mermaid is attractive and has a good temperament. You can’t find another like him in the whole of the interstellar. What other mermaid do you need? One is enough.”

“The quality of a mermaid outweighs the quantity. What liveliness do you need? If you need liveliness, one-on-one is the most ideal.”

Listening to the whole bunch of patching, Jun Qingyu apathetically retracted his gaze and leaned back into Fu Yuanchuan’s arms.

Fu Yuanchuan lowered his head and asked, “Would you like to eat more?”

The temperature in the aquarium was low, so the remaining meatballs would go cold if they weren’t consumed soon.

“I’m done eating.” Jun Qingyu still planned to taste the other foods following after. After eating all the meatballs, he would definitely not be able to eat anything else later.

After hearing that, Fu Yuanchuan ate the remaining skewers of meatballs, and threw the box and the sticks into the rubbish bin.

The little pale blue mermaid was just swimming slowly in the water and it only approached Jun Qingyu after spotting him. Now that it saw Marshal

Tordis coming over once more, it didn’t remain here any longer. It turned around and swam away.

It was so obvious he didn’t want Marshal Tordis to catch sight of him.

Marshal Tordis hurriedly chased after him, saying as he ran, “I’m going after the mermaid! You guys have fun.”

Jun Qingyu swallowed. There were very few people in the aquarium and it was very quiet as well. Marshal Tordis appeared to prop up the entire aquarium, depending on his own ability to make it lively.

However, he heard someone talking ahead of him.

Presumably, they were almost at the rest area in the middle.

After considering it, Jun Qingyu bypassed the rest area and continue to another path with Fu Yuanchuan.

While strolling through the aquarium, Jun Qingyu had the impression that they had not come to observe the fishes but rather, to take a stroll in a scenic area.

The floor space of the aquarium was not small. They walked slowly and leisurely, stopping for a snack from time to time, and it was nearly evening when they came out.

Jun Qingyu stretched, turned around and faced Fu Yuanchuan with his arms outstretched, “Carry me.”

“Do your legs hurt?” Fu Yuanchuan asked, but he had already picked up the little fish.

“It doesn’t hurt.” Jun Qingyu smiled and wrapped his neck around his neck, acting spoiled as he said, “I don’t want to walk.”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan carried the little fish tightly and walked towards the carpark.

Although the car had a push-button ignition and it would automatically pull up in front of them, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t use it.

—

When they returned home, Jun Qingyu unexpectedly found that there seemed to be people inside the villa, it wasn’t the villa where they lived, but the ones next to theirs.

No one else should be able to enter without Fu Yuanchuan’s permission, and doing it in such a way that it didn’t seem to be a problem was strange.

Jun Qingyu asked, “What are they doing?”

“Refurbishment.” Fu Yuanchuan said, “The small villas on the side have remained empty and unoccupied ever since I purchased this courtyard. It’s the perfect time to renovate and make use of it.”

“Is there any major event happening?” To make use of it at a time like this, Jun Qingyu first thought of protection during the war.

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, “It’s for you to use after the refurbishment.”

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows in doubt. He refurbished the villas on his own accord for him to use?

As he wondered, the preceding supervisor ran over, “Marshal Fu! Everything has been dispatched according to the blueprint requirements you have given us and it will be completed in about a week.”

“The water injection can be connected to the swimming pool underground. That way the scope will be larger.”

“If you have any other requirements, feel free to mention them, we can change it any time.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t understand the first half of the sentence but connected to the swimming pool…?

“You changed it into an aquarium?” During the time they were at the aquarium, Jun Qingyu recalled that Fu Yuanchuan had previously asked him if he liked it.

“It’s different, just a reference to the design layout.” Moreover, there would be many fishes in the aquarium, but it was different here–there would only be one fish here.

Fu Yuanchuan sought to change it in the past, just that he was never given the opportunity to.

A little mermaid could use the villa’s underground swimming pool, but a large one would be unable to complete even a few laps. If he swam at top speed, he could swim from one end to the other with just a flick of his tail.

Prior to this, he didn’t know how to change it. Now that he knew what Jun Qingyu liked, changing it was made much simpler.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Just do it according to the drawings.”

“All right. I won’t intrude on you anymore, I’ll be on my way.” The supervisor nodded, turned back and ran over to continue his work.

Jun Qingyu blinked, “I believe that the underground pool is good enough.” He didn’t even go to the pool quite often, it felt a bit wasteful now that the swimming area had been expanded.

“It’s too small there, it’s better to expand it a little bit.” Fu Yuanchuan stroked Jun Qingyu’s hair. Dust would inevitably fly out in the air next to the construction site. They didn’t stand outside to watch anymore, “Let’s go back and rest for a while.”

After a day’s walk, Jun Qingyu was indeed a little tired.

This was not due to a lack of physical strength. The major cause was that after standing for an extended period of time, his waist would certainly ache, and that made him feel weary.

Lying on the sofa, Jun Qingyu hugged a square-shaped pillow.

From the moment he came in, Fu Yuanchuan had been going back and forth between the kitchen and the living room; every time he came out, he would grab some food, causing the table to be nearly full.

Just as Fu Yuanchuan set down the cut fruits and prepared to head back to the kitchen once more, Jun Qingyu quickly grabbed him.

“That’s enough, don’t take anymore, I can’t finish it.” Jun Qingyu grabbed his hand and shook it from side to side, “Sit down and keep me company for a moment.”

“Do you feel unwell?” Fu Yuanchuan pulled out a tissue and wiped the water off of his fingers. He sat down and kneaded his waist for him, “If you feel very unwell, you had better go to the medical cabin to lie down for a while.”

Jun Qingyu shook his head and rested on his lap. He laid on his side and looked at him, “I’ll be fine with some rest.”

Fu Yuanchuan tidied his hair behind his ears so that it wouldn’t be pressed down when he lay down, “There are some fruits on the table, you can eat some.”

“I don’t want to move.” Jun Qingyu clasped Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and tucked it under his cheek. He was unwilling to take any action. He merely wanted to rest in silence.

In response, Fu Yuanchuan opened a pack of dried fish, “Eat some?”

Generally speaking, the food intake of mermaids was a lot.

Yet, the little fish had never liked eating much, and even after becoming a human, he ate rather little. To compensate for his diet, Fu Yuanchuan could only feed him some snacks occasionally.

Jun Qingyu bit the dried fish delivered to his mouth and ate slowly.

Fu Yuanchuan was scared the dried fish would fall and be dirtied, so he held onto it and fed it to the little fish.

After slowly and leisurely finishing an entire dried fish, Jun Qingyu leaned in close to devour the seasoning powder on Fu Yuanchuan’s fingers.

As his fingers felt the warmth, Fu Yuanchuan froze. His thoughts circulated under the depths of his eyes as he looked at the little fish who was full of smiles.

Jun Qingyu seemed to be completely oblivious. He reached out to hold his wrist and said as he tilted his head, “Give me another one.”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan took another one and fed it to him, and he said solemnly, “Eat more.”

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Good thing Tordis saved his own skin by making up for what he mentioned earlier. ｡˚(T ヮ T)˚｡

Yuanchuan moves fast to spoil his little fish too with an aquarium project (ؕ)و and hopefully, the little fish realises the things he does to Yuanchuan… (# ` ε´#)

Hoped you enjoyed this chapter~!

Chapter 84 Part 1

Chapter 84 Part 1

Jun Qingyu seemed not to have deciphered the implication of his words. He ate that piece of dried fish as if nothing had occurred, then he took a new one, “Do you want to try it?”

Jun Qingyu placed the dried fish against Fu Yuanchuan’s lips. He smiled meekly and stated harmlessly, “Ah——”

However, as soon as Fu Yuanchuan opened his mouth, Jun Qingyu speedily retrieved the dried fish back and took a bite. He made an evasive statement, “I’ll eat it if you don’t.”

Fu Yuanchuan lifted his eyebrows. Although the little fish appeared innocent, he was unable to conceal the tinge of playfulness in his eyes.

“I think this brand of dried fish is the best. It’s a pity you didn’t eat it… Mmm!”

Fu Yuanchuan kissed him. During the period Jun Qingyu was befuddled, he seized that piece of dried fish away. He graced him with a gentle kiss when they parted, taking the seasoning powder on his lips away in the passing.

He savoured that piece of dried fish while looking intently at Jun Qingyu with his lips pursed. He said pensively, “It tastes good.”

Immediately flushing red, Jun Qingyu exclaimed, “That…”

Fu Yuanchuan inquired after wiping the corner of his mouth with a tissue, “Are you full?”

“I’m full.” Just as his voice fell, he perceived himself getting picked up.

Jun Qingyu intuitively hugged Fu Yuanchuan, “Where are we going?”

“I’m going to eat fish.”

“……?” Back in the bedroom, Jun Qingyu tightly clutched Fu Yuanchuan and nudged against his neck while muttering, “I can’t…”

“You can.”

“You have to be gentle.”

“Ok.”

—

As the New Year vacation neared its end, Jun Qingyu was still considering where to go on the last day, when news came from Tordis that there were signs of activity within the Federation.

The holiday had been cancelled and the marshals gathered at the palace well into the night.

Jun Qingyu sat in his office, which was newly renovated for Fu Yuanchuan to handle official business, but Fu Yuanchuan had never been there.

Since it was closer to the meeting room, he was asked to wait there.

Beep beep.

After hearing that sound from the boiled water, Jun Qingyu regained his senses. He finished the cold tea from the cup and replaced it with fresh hot water.

He had caught sight of Marshal Abbott entering earlier too, and because it was still a secret that Marshal Abbott was a member of the Federation, he was obviously not excluded from such an important meeting.

When all was said and done, there was no conclusive evidence to nail him, and Marshal Abbott's father had a great reputation in the Empire for his outstanding military achievements; it wouldn't be easy to touch Marshal Abbott.

Jun Qingyu shook his head. It would be more trouble with his connections. Just as he was ruminating over it, he thought he heard something.

Despite being quite soft, the occasional sound falling into his ear seemed pretty genuine.

Jun Qingyu sensed that something was wrong. He put down his teacup, got up and walked over to the door. He pulled open the door, "Shi Kaixin."

"Yes, sir." Shi Kaixin was guarding the door and asked at once after he heard his voice, "Is there anything wrong?"

Jun Qingyu questioned, "Did you hear that sound?"

"Sound?" Shi Kaixin was quiet the moment he heard that. He appeared to be listening to the sound Jun Qingyu spoke of, but the area was quiet and even the faintest of whispers were obvious.

"No, I don't."

Several marshals were having a meeting inside. Although it was soundproofed but really, who dared to make any sound in the vicinity?

Jun Qingyu listened carefully and the sound became even more obvious, "Go…"

As soon as he spoke, the door of the meeting room suddenly opened. Fu Yuanchuan walked out and said coldly, "Shi Kaixin, pass my order to activate the imperial defences immediately."

"Yes, sir!"

"Did something happen?" Jun Qingyu didn't know much about the interstellar, but defences were generally used in times of war to prevent

casualties amongst the general populace. All. All of the defences of the planets should be turned on at the same time.

Jun Qingyu was compelled to ask, “Did you hear that sound too?”

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head. A mermaid’s sense of hearing was far more sensitive than that of humans. He didn’t hear the sound, but he could feel that something frenzied with restless mental energy was approaching.

There hasn’t been a war in the Empire in a very long time and its defences have never been needed. There was therefore no need to be concerned because the energy it contained was adequate.

The Federation intended to issue a warning this time. For the most part, the publication of Fu Chengyu’s inspection results was the reason why relevant materials related to the Planet M laboratory were received with such great fanfare.

Fu Yuanchuan patted Jun Qingyu on the back, “Don’t be afraid, return to our room first.”

For the time being, the Main Planet was out of the opponent’s target range. There were corps stationed at the planet’s periphery and there were even patrolling battleships. At best, it would be chaotic for a while.

Jun Qingyu was about to go back to the room when he saw a ray of light sweeping at high speed across the horizon in his peripheral vision.

The war would temporarily not spread here, but what if it went from Planet M to the Main Planet?

Back in the office, after closing the door, Jun Qingyu felt driven to ask.

“Previously, a planet was found to be given to the Federation, was Planet M the one?”

“Yes.” Fu Yuanchuan’s tone was flat, “There are also other planets apart from Planet M.”

The Federation did not meddle in the affairs of the Empire, but in reality, it still continues to check and balance the Empire's development from all angles.

The information that could be dug up from Fu Chengyu was simply the tip of the iceberg, there were still many things worth investigating.

"Don't worry, it will all be returned." The war between the Empire and the Federation would have to be fought sooner or later, and the possessions that should be taken back would not be any less.

Jun Qingyu mulled it over before he questioned, "Are those experimental products on Planet M still there?"

Planet M's security has always been stringent. If it weren't for the interstellar pirates causing a commotion then, it would be difficult even to get key information, but Jun Qingyu hadn't heard of Planet M's matter after that.

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head. Only the experimental procedures appeared to be there, as successful experimental products were sent out after their success, and only some test subjects in the experiment were there.

After the incident, a doctor went in to diagnose them, but their bodies suffered irreversible damage and the doctor was unable to save their lives.

In response, Jun Qingyu felt that the situation was far from good, "Apart from the experimental products from the corps before, we don't know where the remaining successful test subjects have gone. If they're all at the Federation, will all of you be at a disadvantage after the war begins?"

All in all, mental energy was linked to strength, but those experimental products were all targeted at mental energy.

Weren't they live targets if they got affected on the battlefield and lose their combat effectiveness?

Fu Yuanchuan said, “The corps is supplied with fruit and vegetable juice in their daily diet, so don’t worry about it for now.”

Drinking it long-term could also function as an immunity, but this immunity had a time limit.

So long as they did not get excessively affected during the war, they could pacify their mental energy if they retreated and continued to consume fruit and vegetable juice; this was also an approach.

Moreover, the lifespan of the experimental products wouldn’t be very long based on the handful that left the laboratory before. Even if there were many successful test subjects, there should be relatively few survivors given the time frame that had been built up to the present.

It was obvious that no single test subject could have an impact on the entire corps, and with the assistance of fruit and vegetable juice, there shouldn’t be any immediate issues.

Jun Qingyu contemplated. He had to find time to integrate the change in the data he recorded for Yaoyao’s mental energy. It was best to make a medicine to combat those test subjects. Regardless of whether it was used or not, it was good insurance.

Fu Yuanchuan curled his fingers and nudged them against the little fish’s cheek, “The identity of the Imperial Leader was just finalised at the meeting, but we’ll keep it simple in the face of war.”

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And that is how you eat a fish (´ ꒳ `) with a demo done by our dear ML.

Chapter 84 Part 2

Chapter 84 Part 2

Fu Chengyu's rights had long fallen into his hands, so there was no such thing as a power transfer. The only thing missing was a ceremony.

The aristocrats were suppressed until they had no say in it and no one dared to say anything when Fu Yuanchuan ascended to this position.

It was, in fact, quicker. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to resolve it for two months if they followed the proper order. With this level of authority, the operability of some things would be higher.

Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan and he asked softly whilst leaning into his embrace, "Since you are the Imperial Leader, with war near at hand, would you still go in person?"

"I will." Fu Yuanchuan knew about the experimental products reasonably well. Additionally, he had the most contact with fruits and vegetables, and the little fish helped to nurse him with his universal life energy from time to time. Although he might not actually operate a mecha to engage in combat, having him present to supervise was the safest option.

"…Alright." Jun Qingyu really wanted to tag along, but he didn't know much about interstellar warfare, and he had never been in contact with mechas; this was a blind spot in knowledge for him.

In war, there are many unforeseeable events. He would undoubtedly follow along if he could skillfully operate a mecha. Even if Fu Yuanchuan didn't agree, he would still go.

It took mental energy to control a mecha, but where does a mermaid get mental energy then?

Jun Qingyu kissed him on the cheek, “I will wait for you to come back home.”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan fondled his little fish’s long hair, his eyes couldn’t hide his gentleness. Looking at his adorable little fish, he whispered, “Shi Kaixin will stay behind to protect you.”

Amongst his subordinates, Jun Qingyu and Shi Kaixin were more familiar with each other, and he was afraid that the little fish would not feel at ease if he switched to someone else.

Jun Qingyu immediately refused, “No, take them all away, don’t leave anyone behind.”

Shi Kaixin has been with Fu Yuanchuan for so long, equivalent to his right-hand man. The war there was much more dangerous than here and having a reliable aide-de-camp by his side would save a lot of trouble.

Fu Yuanchuan remained silent. Jun Qingyu hugged him and shook him, “Don’t let him stay, do you hear me?”

“You stayed up so late yesterday, aren’t you sleepy now?”

“Don’t change the subject.”

“Be good.”

“Fu Yuanchuan!” Jun Qingyu glared at him.

Fu Yuanchuan responded gently, “Yes, I’m here. Sir, please speak, I’ll listen.”

“……”

With such a good attitude, Jun Qingyu couldn’t be stern even if he wanted to, so he could only look him anxiously in the eye, “I’m afraid it’ll be

inconvenient for you out there.”

“It won’t be.” Fu Yuanchuan was naturally confident of the things he would do.

As he spoke, the lighting streaking rapidly across the sky outside seemed to have stopped.

It merely streaked across the Milky Way from planet to planet, leaving traces behind, without harming any of the planets.

The plan was to take a rest here rather than leave. Early in the morning, Jun Qingyu lay down on the bed in the lounge and looked at his light brain.

On the Internet, there were a lot of popular searches about this movement and many people were discussing the cause.

If the Empire didn’t go into full alert, these lights might be mistaken for an unconventional meteor shower, but when combined with the state of alert, this bout of ‘meteor shower’ wasn’t very beautiful.

[I don’t like the looks of this, is there going to be a war?]

[Let’s fight then, are we afraid of them? I didn’t like those people from the Federation a long time ago. They have grand plans but little skill. Ptooie.]

[Your account credential is an Imperial Military academy student? Ok, you have a firm tone.]

[Don’t make wild guesses, there’s no official news yet. It’s creeping people out.]

……

Looking at these comments, Jun Qingyu thought: Official news?

It’ll be there soon.

The fight was definitely going to be fought, but Jun Qingyu felt that Fu Yuanchuan would take the battlefield far away and the possibility of implicating the Main Planet was very low.

He didn’t make a statement rashly, so as not to make people anxious. It was better to wait for official news.

If he was bored, he would simply read the comments and paid attention to other news. He turned off his light brain only after the official announcement.

The news had been released. They must have finished the discussion on Fu Yuanchuan’s end. Jun Qingyu gathered his quilt, and as soon as he laid down, Fu Yuanchuan pushed the door open and entered.

Fu Yuanchuan moved very lightly. When he saw that the bedside lamp was still on, he came over and propped his hands to the sides of Jun Qingyu’s cheeks on the quilt. He stooped down with his forehead against the other and asked, “Why are you still awake?”

Jun Qingyu stated with his eyes curved up into crescents, “I was waiting for you to come back so that we could sleep together.”

With that said, he patted the position next to him, “It’s warm, come up and sleep.”

Fu Yuanchuan kissed him and said softly, “Okay.”

—

The day after the official announcement from the Empire, Fu Yuanchuan’s army was integrated and ready to depart.

Together with three other marshals, they took off on the same day and segregated to reinforce different planets.

Before boarding the ship, Fu Yuanchuan told Jun Qingyu, “Generally speaking, the Imperial Leader will personally lead the expedition and the Empire’s affairs will be handled by the Empress.”

Unless something major happens, the news will be sent to the battlefield for the Emperor to decide, and the Empress will be responsible for everything else.

Fu Yuanchuan stroked the little fish's long hair and exhorted, "Let Shi Kaixin deal with it if anything goes wrong."

Jun Qingyu nodded his head, "Let's keep in touch."

"Mhm."

Jun Qingyu stood next to him and watched as the battleship took off.

Fu Yuanchuan had settled all the affairs of the Empire. Generally speaking, so long as no one deliberately comes looking for trouble, there would be no major problems.

Jun Qingyu was on guard against Marshal Abbott. Fu Yuanchuan didn't arrange for Marshal Abbott to reinforce, but……he didn't see Marshal Abbott here either.

Apart from Marshal Abbott, all the other marshals were present.

Jun Qingyu was worried about what he would do with his identity. He inevitably frowned and asked, "Where is Marshal Abbott?"

Shi Kaixin thought for a while and said, "He should be at home, the Marshal…No, Your Majesty asked me to send some documents to the old marshal. Marshal Abbott was placed under house arrest at home yesterday."

Documents?

Jun Qingyu lifted one of his eyebrows little by little. He initially thought it would be troublesome to deal with Marshal Abbott, but he didn't expect the old marshal…

Surely, the old marshal must feel awful right now.

Shi Kaixin asked, “Your Highness, shall we go back now? It’s getting windy.”

Jun Qingyu straightened the cloak on his shoulders, turned around and said, “Let’s go.”

Shi Kaixin hurriedly followed along.

Sitting in the car, Jun Qingyu looked at the receding scene outside the window, “Turn around. We not going home, go straight to the dessert store.”

“Ok.” Shi Kaixin didn’t go on prattling about any suggestion and immediately listened to the order to turn around.

Jun Qingyu was unable to calm down, it had been a long time since Jun Qingyu had been this agitated.

He’d be headstrong if he had known sooner, even if he stayed aboard the battleship as a supporter.

It was too late for regrets now, the battleship had already left, and…he had to stay behind to develop the medicine.

When it came to spring water, it wouldn’t go through somebody else’s hands apart from him and Fu Yuanchuan.

Although he stayed behind, he still had work to do.

“Do you want some tea, Your Highness?”

“Don’t call me Your Highness.” Jun Qingyu wasn’t very used to this term of address.

“Yes, sir.”

Jun Qingyu took a sip of the tea and placed it aside. After much thought, he took out his light brain and sent a message to Fu Yuanchuan: [I miss you.]

Just after no more than ten minutes of separation, Jun Qingyu wanted to chase after the battleship.

He thought Fu Yuanchuan was busy and should take a very long to reply. Jun Qingyu wanted to close his light brain after sending the message, but as soon as he made a move, his light brain jolted twice.

Fu Yuanchuan sent an emoji of a little mermaid kissing, a pale golden little mermaid drawn by Fu Yuanchuan himself. He didn’t know when he made such a cute emoji.

The arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved like a crescent moon and he responded with a kiss emoji.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

The war between the Empire and the Federation has officially started!

All of you, thanks for your patience.

Chapter 85

Chapter 85

Jun Qingyu and Fu Yuanchuan had been sending each other emojis during the journey. They actually didn’t have anything to say, he just wanted to be in contact with him.

Shi Kaixin silently replenished his tea to the side.

Jun Qingyu sent a message to Fu Yuanchuan as he watched the suspension car drive into the street of the dessert store: [I’ve arrived, you should get back to work too.]

Fu Yuanchuan: [Alright, stay safe.]

Jun Qingyu put away his light brain, got out of the car and entered the dessert store through the back door.

Even though he stated the store wouldn’t be opened recently, many people were still in the vicinity. They probably came here to test their luck, or to see how the place was and visited to take photos as well.

Jun Qingyu had already analysed the data on the effect of the quantity of spring water on Yaoyao. Now what he had to do was to find a way to make a medicine where spring water could not be detected and this medicine must have the ability to eliminate the aggressive mental energy of an experimental product.

The reason why test subjects would have an effect on people with strong mental energy was because of aggressive instigation. It was only natural for a pan of boiling oil to explode after a drop of water fell in.

However, there was an issue with elimination as well.

When Jun Qingyu treated Fu Yuanchuan, if the consumption of universal life energy was converted into the amount of spring water to use, the amount wasn’t little and it wasn’t convenient to carry. He couldn’t have everyone watching him take water out of his space either.

Impractical and time-consuming. Their enemies weren’t stupid, they would run when they sensed abnormality.

Jun Qingyu ruminated on making the medicine first before considering how to hide the existence of spring water in the medicine.

Since he wasn’t a professional experimenter and was uncertain whether chemicals in the experiment would react with spring water, it was best to simply use fruit and vegetable juice. The subject of the experiment was Yaoyao, and after the medicine was made, fruits and vegetables could be substituted with other things at will, even water.

Once he was ready, Jun Qingyu said, “Shi Kaixin, go next door and call Yaoyao to come over.”

“Yes, sir.”

The person in question was just next door, Shi Kaixin went to call her and came back pretty fast.

When Yaoyao came in, she was stunned when she saw Jun Qingyu, as if she didn’t expect Jun Qingyu to be there right now.

Yaoyao smiled and said, “Didn’t you say recently that the dessert store wouldn’t be open? Marshal Fu set off today, I thought you would go with him on the battleship.”

Jun Qingyu fiddled with the test tubes he had prepared. He lightly raised his jaw to indicate the seat in front of him, “Sit down.”

“Ok.”

To save time, Jun Qingyu didn’t beat around the bush and went straight to the point, “I have prepared something that should be able to suppress your chaotic mental energy, but it hasn’t been tested yet.”

Yaoyao nodded and asked, “What do you need me to do? Just let me know.”

Jun Qingyu said, “Release your mental energy to the greatest extent possible.”

Yaoyao hesitated for a moment. Despite consuming the food from the dessert store, it only played an auxiliary role to her mental energy, and her mental energy could not be completely suppressed. Therefore, if she released all of it now, it could even achieve an attack of mental energy at its peak.

It wasn’t a question of whether to release it or not. Yaoyao was torn, “I’m afraid it will hurt you.”

Jun Qingyu dared to do this experiment, and clearly, he wouldn’t risk his life, “You won’t, just release your mental energy.”

Having said that, Jun Qingyu turned on the defences in the dessert store, which could isolate her mental energy.

On the contrary, Shi Kaixin shouldn’t be able to stand Yaoyao’s mental energy. Jun Qingyu said, “Shi Kaixin, go to the car and wait for me there.”

“It’s all right, sir. I’ll be fine here.” There was still someone else in the dessert store, so how could Shi Kaixin leave?

Although Yaoyao didn’t look like she could beat sir, he would in no way allow him to be alone in a room with anyone. If something happened, there was no turning back.

Jun Qingyu thought for a while and said, “In that case, stand behind me.”

Shi Kaixin was stunned. He felt as if their identities had been switched, “Sir, if the experiment is dangerous, you should be the one standing behind me.”

What kind of bodyguard hides behind his employer? Wasn't he just asking for his pay to be docked?

"This is an order."

"…Understood."

Shi Kaixin stood behind Jun Qingyu and kept a watchful eye on Yaoyao.

Yaoyao smiled in response and she said, "So I'll begin?"

"Mhm."

After receiving a response, Yaoyao began to release her mental energy. While she released it, she was also looking at Jun Qingyu's expression. She planned to halt the moment Jun Qingyu felt something was awry.

She could still manage to control it for a short period of time, but there would be some side effects.

However, when she saw that Jun Qingyu looked calm and did not seem to feel her dispersing mental energy, Yaoyao put her mind at ease and focused on releasing her mental energy.

When Jun Qingyu felt that her mental energy was dispersed sufficiently, he handed her a test tube, "Hold onto this."

Yaoyao caught those words and held onto the test tube, and her mind went blank in a split second.

Rather than consumption, Jun Qingyu thought there would be an effect just by tossing the medicine over–that was too tedious. It would probably shatter immediately, or be fired at with something similar to a gun, but these conjectures obviously could not be achieved right now.

The simplest way was to hold it with one's hand, which could be almost as effective.

Jun Qingyu also felt the change in her mental energy, "Are you all right?"

Yaoyao nodded. She looked at the fruit and vegetable juice in the test tube in her hand. Her thoughts flowed in the depths of her eyes but her face didn't reveal anything. She asked, "Is this the kind I usually eat?"

There seemed to be something added to it…

"No, those two are the same thing." Jun Qingyu could not tell her in detail and could only provide her with a vague idea, "Can your mental energy still be pulled out?"

Yaoyao lowered her eyes and collected her thoughts, "I should be able to if I put down the test tube."

Jun Qingyu said, "Put it down and do it one more time."

"Ok."

Jun Qingyu prepared a whole box of test tubes. Each with a different concentration. He tried them one by one and took an intermediate value.

"Remuneration." Jun Qingyu put the test tube back into the box and gave it to Yaoyao along with the box.

Yaoyao could feel the universal life energy inside just by holding it and she smiled after hearing that, "If such a thing happens every single time, I'll come here every day."

She opened one and took a sip. The universal life energy was abundant and the taste was good as well. It tasted better than the desserts she ate regularly.

"Are you doing any experiments on mental energy suppression?" Yaoyao shook the test tube and inevitably surmised, "Is the war this time related to the experimental products?"

Based on her own presumption, what Yaoyao could think of was the test subjects.

“Yes.” Jun Qingyu didn’t keep it from her either. So long as the test subjects appeared on the battlefield, everyone would know when word got around. Others would probably guess what they were, but those who knew the inside story could definitely guess it at first glance.

“Are you going to the battlefield?” After saying that, Yaoyao shook her head and said somewhat as if she was answering her own question, “This is difficult to control. If you don’t go personally, it’s very likely to cause problems.”

Jun Qingyu lowered his head and recorded the data, leaving her to speculate.

As Jun Qingyu refused to acknowledge, Yaoyao didn’t feel awkward, and pretended to ask nonchalantly, “Store owner, do you know how to operate a mecha? In places like the battlefield, it is very dangerous to not know how to operate a mecha.”

It could be said that in the event of an accident, there was no chance of escape. If one knew how to pilot a mecha, they could still fly some distance and find a nearby planet to land safely.

If one placed their hopes on the escape pod, they could only bet on their luck.

Jun Qingyu said in the passing, “No.”

It took mental energy to operate a mecha. Interstellar people more or less had it, but mermaids didn’t.

Yaoyao smiled faintly, seeming to finally lead the conversation to this, “Is it due to low mental energy? My brother has a mecha that can be controlled even with low mental energy. How about I give you one on my own initiative?”

Jun Qingyu closed the record book and looked up. Yaoyao smiled meekly without any harm.

“I don’t mean any harm. I just wanted to…” Yaoyao tapped the row of test tubes with her fingertips, her intention clear.

“In addition to this.” Jun Qingyu asked indifferently, “Conditions.”

“In addition to this? I really can’t think of anything at the moment…” Yaoyao counted on Jun Qingyu’s desserts, so how could she make any excessive demands?

Moreover, she wasn’t lack anything, except for fruit and vegetable juice and the additional things added by the store owner in the fruit and vegetable juice; she didn’t care about anything else.

Jun Qingyu didn’t want to owe her a favour, “Then there’s nothing to talk about.”

The corners of Yaoyao’s mouth were pursed. They couldn’t come to an agreement on the fruit and vegetable juice, but she had already said that. If she took back her words, it would obviously take away the favourability that she had accumulated with great difficulty prior to this. She pondered before she said, “How about revoking my brother’s warrant?”

Jun Qingyu was taken aback when he heard those words and did not answer immediately.

Upon seeing that, Yaoyao said, “Is it difficult for you? If it’s difficult, I’ll change it to another…”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, “Let’s revoke the warrant.”

If it hadn’t been mentioned by Yaoyao, he would have forgotten about it.

Now that Fu Yuanchuan was the Imperial Leader of the Empire, wouldn’t Fu Yuanchuan have to pay so much money if someone really caught Wen Chengyao?

It was better to revoke it.

In response, Yaoyao drank her last mouthful of fruit and vegetable juice, “I’ll return and find my brother, and ask him to send the mecha over as soon as possible.”

“The price?”

“This kind of mecha has just been developed and it hasn’t been circulated on the market yet. It’s hard to fix a price. Just forget about the cost, It’s not too late talk about it in the future when the price is set.”

With that said, Yaoyao got up and said once she paid the bills, “I’ll be on my way. Feel free to contact me anytime should you need me to release my mental energy.”

Shi Kaixin shut the door after sending Yaoyao away and couldn’t help but comment, “Sir, I have never heard of a mecha that can be controlled with low mental energy. Don’t let the interstellar pirates make this up to fool you.”

If there was such a mecha, mental energy wouldn’t be used during the assessment for the corps. One must know that those with unqualified mental energy could not join the Imperial Corps.

Jun Qingyu said calmly, “Find someone to investigate this. Since there is a manuscript about this research, there must be records.”

As they didn’t know whether it was true or false, they just had to check for records.

Not to mention, he certainly couldn’t pilot an ordinary mecha without mental energy. The interstellar pirates had a wide range of connections and he wouldn’t lose anything even if he tried it.

If possible, he could go to the battlefield to fight alongside Fu Yuanchuan.

Thinking of this, Jun Qingyu turned on his light brain and couldn’t resist sharing this news with Fu Yuanchuan.

[Yuanchuan! I have extremely good news!]

However, he momentarily froze after sending it. It seemed that mechas operating on low mental energy had never been seen before and Fu Yuanchuan shouldn’t know that such mechas existed.

Jun Qingyu reasoned that if he sought Fu Yuanchuan after he learnt to control the mecha, Fu Yuanchuan should be very surprised.

If he stated it now, there would be no such feeling of surprise.

Jun Qingyu thought about it and decided to keep the element of surprise.

[Forget it. It’d be no surprise if I tell you now. I’ll tell you later.]

As soon as he sent it, he received a message from Fu Yuanchuan: [Let’s not wait for later, let’s talk about it now.]

Fu Yuanchuan had the impression that the little fish wanted to say something, but he was concerned it would come as no surprise once he declared it.

He coaxed patiently: [To me, everything about you is a surprise, including this news.]

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Our little fish is becoming sensible and helping FYC in his own way. Oh, how he has grown up! ヽ(; ▽ ;)ノ

Chapter 86

Chapter 86

Jun Qingyu got astonished by this reply for quite some time. There was a trace of his joy in the depths of his eyes. His fingertips pressed on the virtual keys and he was momentarily at a loss on what to reply.

Upon seeing this situation, Shi Kaixin could also tell who Jun Qingyu was chatting with. His state looked entirely different–it was easy to distinguish.

Thus, he simply kept to the side and waited.

Jun Qingyu mulled over this for some time, then he replied: [Then I'll tell you when the matter is set in stone.]

The mecha had not yet been obtained and whether it was indeed similar to what Yaoyao had described was still up for debate.

If he were to mention this, it would be fairly disappointing if it didn't work out when the moment came.

Fu Yuanchuan: [Alright.]

Jun Qingyu sent an emoji but it showed that the transmission had failed.

Currently, the battleships should have left the domain of the Main Planet, or were passing through a black hole, so the signal shouldn't be very good.

Jun Qingyu didn't bother him anymore.

As Shi Kaixin observed Jun Qingyu stow his light brain away, he could not restrain himself from asking, “Sir, do you need me to get someone to keep an eye on Yaoyao?”

Shi Kaixin got a horrible feeling no matter how hard he thought about it. Earlier, Yaoyao’s words were all closely linked, and Jun Qingyu only responded sporadically with a few words. It was unavoidably somewhat aberrant for the topic to eventually shift to mechas.

“No.” Jun Qingyu could make out Yaoyao’s train of thought. She didn’t mention it initially but started to speak in a guided manner after seeing the fruit and vegetable juice in the test tubes.

He couldn’t say it was in bad faith, there was a small gesture of goodwill in it.

After all, the concentration of universal life energy in the fruit and vegetable juice this time was much higher compared to the previous one.

Yaoyao was sensitive to mental energy and she must be aware of the abnormality this time.

With Yaoyao’s word linking in succession, even if he didn’t welcome the topic, she would still loop back to it.

However, if that kind of mecha truly exists–no matter what–he would spend several times the market price for it, and conduct a transaction without owing them a favour.

In comparison to the interstellar pirate, Wen Chengyao, who was a bit slow, Yaoyao was the boss of the interstellar pirates with smarts.

Jun Qingyu shook his head. He wasn’t going to think about the matter with Yaoyao any longer. He lowered his head and cleared the table.

The experimental data had to be repetitively recorded. Previously, Jun Qingyu planned to make steady progress incrementally, but time was insufficient now. He could hardly wait and take his time.

After three more experiments, he should be able to calculate the average value.

Jun Qingyu recorded with a pen and paper. Things that were intelligent had pros and cons. To be on the safe side, it was still better to write them by hand.

Shi Kaixin stood to the side, his sight fixated on the back door, so as to not see something he shouldn’t have seen.

After he was finished jotting it down, Jun Qingyu closed the record book. Noting that Yaoyao had not yet returned, he believed the mecha would not be delivered for quite some time, so he got up and said, “Let’s go.”

“Yes.”

—

The experimental data came out and Jun Qingyu was not idle when he got home. He didn’t even bother about eating, entered the study and loaded the data into the virtual computer. Then he recorded the simulated results to form a comparison with the experimental data.

It wasn’t difficult, just a little time-consuming.

While waiting for the results, Jun Qingyu kept an eye on his light brain occasionally. Fu Yuanchuan had never replied, there should be no signal yet.

Fu Yuanchuan would definitely contact him immediately once there was a signal.

A few hours had passed since their last message. Jun Qingyu sighed and drowned himself in recording data, attempting to mobilise his attention in this manner.

Knock knock.

Jun Qingyu's fingertips stopped moving. Soon after, he remembered that Shi Kaixin hadn't left. He picked up his mask at hand and put it on before he said lightly, "Come in."

Shi Kaixin came in with a stack of documents, "Sir, these are the documents that need to be approved today. I have them all printed out."

In the past, the data was sent straight to the inbox, but the marshal made it clear when he left, afraid that Jun Qingyu would find it hard to operate, thus hard copy documents would be sent.

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows, "Yuanchuan has just left the Main Planet, where did so many documents waiting for approval come from?"

Looking at that stack, the quantity was a bit too much.

"There's a lot of miscellaneous tasks." Shi Kaixin thought there was too much as well, he could see there was still a lot even after they were separated into folders.

Jun Qingyu said, "Put it on the table."

If these were miscellaneous tasks, they should be different from those of Fu Yuanchuan before. Given that his identity had changed, there were only more things he had to deal with, not less.

"Ok." After Shi Kaixin placed them down, he was concerned that they would topple if it was too high, so he separated them into two piles.

Jun Qingyu sorted over the data on the paper and readily put them away in the nearest drawer. The interior of the drawer was empty, but a ball rolled out this time he opened it.

He instinctively picked up that little thing. His hand could not encompass it and the words, 'Grip Ball' could clearly be seen on the little ball.

Jun Qingyu stowed the documents and cast an odd glance towards the ball. He undoubtedly remembered the drawer being empty before, so when did this object appear?

In response, Shi Kaixin placed the documents in place and said, “Sir is also training your grip? It’s no wonder the marshal suddenly asked me to buy this thing and to buy a box of it. With the marshal’s strength, all the grip balls will break before there is any time to count them.”

Jun Qingyu tried to grip it and a string of numbers appeared on the ball, “What’s the use of training with this?”

“Hmm…it will probably make you more precise in your control over your hand grip? Such as when our mental energy goes out of control, our strength will be greater than usual, and we’ll use the grip balls to record it down.”

“It’s not easy to control your strength in a situation where your mental power is out of control. This thing can also be used to train how to get a good grasp on this line when one goes out of control.”

It was naturally useless for ordinary people to buy this thing.

Jun Qingyu was taken aback when he heard this. He tried to tap on that string of numbers earlier, new numbers appeared in the wake of ‘expand all’, lined up from left to right.

The numbers were red-coloured blanks at the start and should represent when one’s full strength was too great and broke through the maximum value calculated by the grip ball. After the number fluctuated several times, it steadily descended in the end, then there was a gap in the consecutive recording. There was a number recorded from time to time; the last one was the one he gripped earlier.

Jun Qingyu tapped the ball lightly and asked nonchalantly, “When did Yuanchuan ask you to buy it?”

“Quite a long time ago…” Shi Kaixin thought for a while, “Probably a few days after buying a mermaid?”

Fu Yuanchuan was ostracised by the mermaids then and everyone who brought back the mermaid was jubilant, which caused Shi Kaixin to have a

particularly deep memory of the few days when Fu Yuanchuan bought a mermaid back.

Jun Qingyu was momentary startled, he hid his emotions and said indifferently, “I see, you can go.”

“Ok sir, remember to call me if you need anything.”

Shi Kaixin closed the door when he left.

The study was quiet in a split second and the pad of Jun Qingyu’s fingers rubbed against the little ball lightly.

Fu Yuanchuan has always been strong in front of him, but his personality was gentle and casual, and he was brimming with confidence for any matter.

Jun Qingyu constantly remembered the description of Fu Yuanchuan’s character in the original story, but when he saw Fu Yuanchuan with his very own eyes, he found that his character was practically contrary to the description in the original story. He naturally tossed the words of the original story to the back of his mind during his day-to-day interaction.

But it seemed that, except for what he saw, Fu Yuanchuan made a lot of effort on how to raise him in places he couldn’t see.

Just like this ball.

It was not difficult to imagine that man being clumsy, testing his grip over and over again.

Only this was left in the box of grip balls, he prudently found the most suitable strength after much trial and error.

Afraid that inadvertent movements would hurt the little mermaid in his hand.

The arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved like a crescent moon, Fu Yuanchuan’s tenderness and attentiveness had never been spoken of.

The lights in the office would automatically adjust to eye protection mode at night and the faint light fell on the little ball with a somewhat warm colour.

Jun Qingyu did some thinking, held a light gold marker, and progressively sketched the form of a mermaid on the little ball.

Jun Qingyu's drawing skills were average; he merely sketched an outline and did not draw the details meticulously, so at least it could still be seen as a mermaid. If he continued to draw, he might even lose track of what he was drawing in the end.

After the ink had dried, he returned the ball to the drawer. Jun Qingyu looked at the two stacks of documents and took the one near him and browsed through it.

What Shi Kaixin mentioned as miscellaneous tasks were summed up appropriately. They were more than miscellaneous tasks, large and small meagre matters had all been sent over.

Jun Qingyu continued to look through them patiently.

By the latter half of the night, there were still no important documents.

The only one that could be considered an official business was the plan for the new fruits and vegetables product.

They thought that these fruits and vegetables were the results of experiments. Now that Fu Yuanchuan was not present, their hidden ploy was to coerce morality, and they wanted him to distribute fruits and vegetables free of charge.

Their words were pleasant, but their objective was eying the things in your possession.

If Fu Yuanchuan was here, this aristocrat shouldn't dare to mention this idea. Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows. Was he taking him as a pushover?

He took out this document and continued to look through the other miscellaneous tasks.

Just as he leafed through, his light brain by his hand shook. Jun Qingyu hastily picked it up and saw that it was indeed a message from Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan: [The signal has just been stabilised, what are you doing?]

Jun Qingyu took a photo of the bunch of documents on the table and sent it to him: [There are a lot of aristocratic affairs.]

They were all non-essential matters that didn't matter. The disharmonious argument between the nobles had been written on a document and sent over. It could be seen that the rights of the nobles were now severely suppressed and they couldn't stay idle.

Fu Yuanchuan: [It's getting late, get some rest.]

Jun Qingyu: [Ok, rest early, don't stay up too late with work.]

As for him, it was better to read all the documents once through before going to sleep, to spare himself disputes caused by gossip.

Jun Qingyu didn't care what others talked about him, but now that he was together with Fu Yuanchuan, Fu Yuanchuan would inevitably be brought up when they talked about him, and this wasn't good.

After that message was sent, there was no reply. Jun Qingyu gave it some thought and sent: [Good night.]

Then the next moment, Fu Yuanchuan made a video call.

Jun Qingyu subconsciously picked it up and asked in a daze, "What's wrong?"

The frame on Fu Yuanchuan's side was dark for a moment and it took a while before a figure slowly appeared.

Looking at the furnishings behind the little fish, he was obviously still in the office. Fu Yuanchuan questioned, “Didn’t you say you wanted to rest?”

“I’ll go to rest after looking through these.” Jun Qingyu set his light brain aside and lay on the table to look at him, “I’m not tired yet.”

He didn’t feel any drowsiness at all. Even if he returned to the room, he would just turn and toss on the bed, and suffer from insomnia. It was much better to stay up late and deal with all these things, so as to spare himself from trouble tomorrow.

“Get some rest. These matters aren’t urgent.” Fu Yuanchuan turned on a night light and sat on the bed.

Jun Qingyu blinked and looked at him innocently, “But I can’t sleep.”

Fu Yuanchuan caressed the virtual screen with his fingertips, just like how he usually stroked the little fish’s hair. Yet, there was a distance between their virtual screens, such that he couldn’t touch him, and his fingertips were about to retract.

Jun Qingyu, on the other hand, first approached by a step, sending himself into Fu Yuanchuan’s hands on the screen.

Fu Yuanchuan’s eyes were full of smiles and he coaxed softly, “Be good now and go back to your room, let’s rest together.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

I find it so endearing for FYC to go through so much effort and test the strength of his grip so that he wouldn’t hurt JQY in the event he held him in his hands.

Chapter 87

Chapter 87

From seeing him sitting on the bed rather than laying on it, Jun Qingyu instantly comprehended what Fu Yuanchuan meant after he thought briefly and promptly said, “Alright.”

Then he stood up and gathered the documents on the table, planning to review them during the day tomorrow.

On the other end of the video call, Fu Yuanchuan was not able to grab the little fish and could only say, “Slow down, don’t run.”

“Mhm.” He said not to run, but Jun Qingyu still ran back to the bedroom in a few steps and sat on the bed like Fu Yuanchuan.

Seeing that he was seated, Fu Yuanchuan lifted the quilt and got under it.

Jun Qingyu placed his light brain on the side where Fu Yuanchuan usually lay, then lay on the other side and hugged his quilt as he watched him.

“Turn off the lights.”

Jun Qingyu did as he was told. The brightness of the virtual screen would naturally adjust in response to changes in lighting in the house.

When he turned off the light and looked again, it looked much darker.

Fu Yuanchuan spoke in a hushed voice, “Go to sleep.”

“Mmm…” Despite the pleasant ambience created by the environment, Jun Qingyu did not feel the least bit fatigued. He blinked his eye and said in a cutesy manner, “I can’t sleep.”

He wasn’t drowsy before, but now he felt a little bit more refreshed.

A video chat with Fu Yuanchuan or go to sleep. He didn’t have to think about it and would immediately choose the former.

Moreover, he doesn’t seem to have video chats with Fu Yuanchuan very often, owing to staying together frequently. They didn’t need to have video chats and it felt very novel as such once in a while.

Fu Yuanchuan guided him patiently, “Close your eyes.”

Although he didn’t want to sleep, Jun Qingyu closed his eyes obediently, “Mhm.”

In retrospect, Fu Yuanchuan asked in a low voice, “What were you busy with today?”

Jun Qingyu pondered and stated, “I went to the dessert store and then handled experimental data at home the entire time afterwards.”

“Only these two matters?”

“And I miss you.” Jun Qingyu closed her eyes and the corners of her mouth rose by a bit, he said lovably, “I’ve been busy thinking about you.”

“Good.”

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little fish on the virtual screen with incredible softness, softened his voice, and spoke to him gently.

Jun Qingyu had his eyes closed and his ears were full of Fu Yuanchuan’s voice. In a trance, he had the illusion that Fu Yuanchuan was still by his

side.

Without pause, one sentence after another.

His gentle and deep voice wound around his ears, with the intention of helping him sleep, and gradually he felt somewhat sleepy.

Fu Yuanchuan progressively reduced the volume of his voice as he noticed Jun Qingyu’s response becoming softer.

After a few minutes, only his lips budged when heard his voice–as if in response–but he was already in a semi-conscious state.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t talk to him anymore but hummed a tune without words.

The tune was not long, and after the little fish’s breathing steadily stabilised, Fu Yuanchuan stopped.

The sleeping Jun Qingyu looked extremely well-behaved and Fu Yuanchuan said softly, “Good night.”

Soon after turning the video call to silent mode and ensuring that the sound on his end wouldn’t be heard, Fu Yuanchuan lifted his quilt, got up and walked out.

“Notify Group C to go to the second floor for a meeting.”

“Yes!”

—

The next day, the video call was not turned off when Jun Qingyu woke up.

Fu Yuanchuan appeared to be still asleep. Jun Qingyu stretched his hand out and touched his forehead on the virtual screen, and said inwardly in silence, ‘Good morning.’

Soon, Fu Yuanchuan would be very busy, so busy that there would be no time for sleep or rest. While there was still time to rest, Jun Qingyu did not disturb him, wanting to give him a little more time to sleep.

Jun Qingyu followed Fu Yuanchuan to lie down for a bit, but he still needed to examine the documents and couldn’t lie down for too long.

After thinking about it, Jun Qingyu turned on mute on his end so that he would not disturb Fu Yuanchuan, but he could hear Fu Yuanchuan talk when he woke up.

Following that, he removed his bracelet and placed it on the bed before getting up and going to take a shower.

When he came out, Fu Yuanchuan was still asleep.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head. It seemed that Fu Yuanchuan should have been exhausted yesterday.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t wake up and Jun Qingyu didn’t know what to do, he just sat on the bed for a while. He thought about going straight to the office to read the documents, as for the video call, he’d wait until Fu Yuanchuan woke up and then turn it off.

Walking out of the bedroom, Jun Qingyu stopped in his steps. If he didn’t eat breakfast, Fu Yuanchuan would definitely mention it when he woke up.

Jun Qingyu turned around and went downstairs after a brief period of thought. Because Fu Yuanchuan was not present, he decided to prepare a simple breakfast.

The first thing Fu Yuanchuan saw when he woke up was the little fish cooking on the virtual screen. He asked in a deep voice, “Why did you get up so early?”

“I got up when I woke up.” Jun Qingyu turned off the fire, scooped the bacon out of the pan and said with a smile, “Let’s have breakfast first. Will somebody deliver it to you?”

With the absence of Shi Kaixin, the task of delivering food fell on Yu Zhi’s shoulders, but Fu Yuanchuan would be occupied with a matter for a while, so he shook his head and said, “I’m going to the canteen.”

Just as his words fell, there was a knock on the door.

Jun Qingyu heard it as well. He smiled and said, “I won’t take up any more of your time. Don’t forget to have breakfast.”

Fu Yuanchuan really had something to do on his end and he said, “Okay, see you tonight.”

“Mhm.”

After hanging up the video, the dining hall suddenly quieted down.

Jun Qingyu leisurely ate his sandwich, drank half a cup of milk, rose up and proceeded to the office to work on yesterday’s documents after finishing his breakfast.

While approving, he picked out the kind of non-essential documents that were minor issues and made up the numbers, and remembered those people. He had to give a warning, or else it would be vexing to go through such a motion every time.

Jun Qingyu busied for a while before he took a look at the time. He had to go to the dessert store in the afternoon to update the experimental data.

These documents were marginally less important than the experimental data. With the war imminent, the most important thing was naturally to find a way to settle this war as soon as possible.

—

At the previously stipulated time, Jun Qingyu walked into the dessert store on time.

Yaoyao came not soon after and entered the store almost in tandem with Jun Qingyu.

Yaoyao sat up front and wasn’t in a hurry to release her mental energy, rather she said, “I told my brother about the matter yesterday and he sent the mecha over that very night. Would you like to take a look at the mecha first?”

The sound of wheels rolling came from the back door just as the words were spoken.

Shi Kaixin glanced over. The door was partly open and he could see what was outside, but Jun Qingyu didn’t say anything, so Shi Kaixin didn’t make way for the other party.

Those outside stopped by after seeing it, and they too, waited outside quietly.

Jun Qingyu heard the sound outside as well, but his attention was not on outside, instead, he asked, “What is the price of lab studies of the mecha?”

It was better to discuss the price first. It would be more appropriate to compute the market price in addition to the research and development price.

The business of discussing the mecha wouldn’t postpone his following experiment. Jun Qingyu fiddled with the test tube while waiting for Yaoyao’s response.

What Yaoyao wanted was a favour but she could see Jun Qingyu's attitude yesterday. If she persisted, it might be counterproductive. After much thought, she said, "The price isn't really clear."

Seeing that Jun Qingyu still wanted to ask something, Yaoyao simply did not hide it, and said candidly, "In fact, this mecha was not created by my brother. He just got the handbook of the creator of this mecha and then brought it back to the mecha builder."

It was certain there was no price for the lab studies and what he took back was the complete handbook.

Jun Qingyu was startled and said doubtfully, "There are mecha builders amongst the Interstellar Pirates?"

The scope of this group of Interstellar Pirates was a little too broad.

Yaoyao smiled when she heard that and shrugged her shoulders as she spoke, "We kidnapped them."

Jun Qingyu: "……"

Yes. This was awfully much like an interstellar pirate.

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As expected of interstellar pirates, they plunder.

Chapter 88 Part 1

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If it was kidnapping, there should be no expenditure apart from the money spent on the production materials for manufacturing mecha.

The main expenses were omitted by Wen Chengyao and the ones that were looted and found were difficult to price.

On top of that…Jun Qingyu considered before he asked, “Did you purchase or loot the production materials?”

Yaoyao coughed lightly, “This was bought.” They didn’t rob everything as interstellar pirates and usually chose to spend money when they were no match for the other party.

Yaoyao said helplessly, “So as to speak, the overall production cost of the mecha is not really high and I can’t determine a fixed price.”

Jun Qingyu calculated a rough estimate of the price on the market and transferred three times the amount to her, “Any excess payment shall be refunded and any deficiency shall be repaid.”

When it got listed for sale in the future, if he gave too much money, they could just refund it then.

“All right.” Yaoyao saw Jun Qingyu solve the matter so efficiently, thus she could only accept that sum of money. They could talk about other matters at a later date, some matters couldn’t be rushed.

While the thing added to the fruit and vegetable juice was very tempting, continuing to clutch at this issue might be counterproductive.

However, Yaoyao didn’t overthink. They couldn’t have an in-depth cooperation, but at least she could still depend on the experiments to get in touch.

Yaoyao smiled and looked at Shi Kaixin, “Sir, can you let them in?”

Shi Kaixin disregarded her and waited for Jun Qingyu’s signal.

Jun Qingyu said lightly, “Let them in.”

Only with Jun Qingyu’s approval did Shi Kaixin turn around and gave way.

The mecha had a specialised forklift for placing it and was sent in by pushing the edge, which only took one person to complete the task. The helpers to the side stayed in front of the door and didn’t come in.

The person who sent the mecha in also left silently after pushing it in.

“The height of the mecha can be adjusted. If it were any larger, we wouldn’t be able to wheel it in. You can adjust it freely when you push it out of the room.”

Yaoyao picked up the operation manual on the side of the mecha and handed it to Jun Qingyu, “You are also aware of my physical condition, my knowledge of mechas is just superficial, and I can’t give you any substantive teaching. But apart from not requiring any mental energy for this mecha, it’s no different from an ordinary mecha.”

Yaoyao knew that the person she found to teach would be suspected, therefore she didn’t mention that to avoid causing any unnecessary misunderstanding. She only said, “You can let this gentleman teach you.”

Jun Qingyu merely glanced at the mecha, then retracted his gaze. He was not very interested in it. It could only be said to be useful so he wished to learn. He curled his fingers and tapped on the tabletop, “First, release your mental energy.”

Yaoyao smiled, “Ok.”

Shi Kaixin stood at the rear and could only faintly sense Yaoyao’s mental energy, but it was still tolerable. Probably because he was present when Fu Yuanchuan’s mental energy was going berserk, Yaoyao’s mental energy was not as aggressive in comparison.

Yet, Jun Qingyu was unresponsive to mental energy. Shi Kaixin mulled over this and remained silent.

After recording the data, this batch of fruit and vegetable juice was still for Yaoyao.

Yaoyao wiped the sweat from her forehead and took a sip, “Today’s effect seems to be better than yesterday’s.”

Jun Qingyu lowered his head and recorded, “The dosage is different.”

Yaoyao had nothing to make small talk with him and it was not surprising to get this response, and she smiled warmly.

Shi Kaixin felt uncomfortable when he saw that smile and simply averted his gaze to the side.

After finishing the last one, Yaoyao got up to leave, “Feel free to contact me if there is any problem with the mecha, after-sales service is included.”

Jun Qingyu said, “I see.”

Shi Kaixin shut the door and sighed, “I feel that Yaoyao is strange in every way.”

Jun Qingyu seemed indifferent to anything that had nothing to do with Fu Yuanchuan, “What’s so strange about her?”

The effect of adding a small amount of spring water to the fruit and vegetable juice was very good, and it became all the more obvious with the increase in efficacy from yesterday.

Yaoyao wanted to talk about the transaction of spring water–Jun Qingyu understood, just that he didn’t comment on it.

Shi Kaixin looked at the mecha and said, “Sir, I’ll send this mecha back for testing.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t think Yaoyao would tamper with the machine, this kind of thing only resulted in the death of the pilot.

Yaoyao relied on his fruits and vegetables to survive, and the Interstellar Pirates wouldn’t dare to attack him until they obtained fruits and vegetables that could be grown with his own hands.

But to be on the safe side, Jun Qingyu still gave his consent, then he ordered him specifically, “Don’t tell Yuanchuan about the mecha for the time being.”

“Yes.”

—

The pace of the mecha inspection was extremely slow. By the time the mecha was sent to the villa after the inspection was complete, it was already half a month later.

Jun Qingyu wanted to see what it looked like fully deployed; therefore, he did not have it sent into the house but placed in the garden.

Shi Kaixin was also partly considered to be from an Imperial Military family. He had been exposed to mechas ever since he was a child, and when he grew up, he entered the Imperial Military academy. Not to mention how skillful his manipulation of mecha was, his level of achievement was definitely there.

Jun Qingyu put his hand on the mecha, released his spiritual energy to inspect the machine, and it gradually covered the entire mecha. He asked absent-mindedly, “Any news of the matter I asked you to investigate before?”

Shi Kaixin nodded and said, “It seems to be related to the Federation. The mecha master over there has studied this kind of mecha, but then the mecha master disappeared and the handbook disappeared; no one ever studied this kind of mecha again.”

Considering that people with low mental energy had low combat ability, even if they really drive this kind of mecha on the battlefield, they might not be as strong as people with high mental energy.

Therefore, rather than studying this kind of mecha, it was much better to focus on mental energy. The gain was not proportional to the effort made and naturally, no one would do it.

“When did it disappear?”

“More than 20 years ago.” Shi Kaixin stated, “Lately, the situation between the Empire and the Federation is tense, coupled with the fact that the Federation didn’t pay much attention to this matter at that time, so very little information is known.”

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows. No wonder the mecha was delivered so quickly. In terms of new research and development, those that have not yet been released to the market should have been used by the Interstellar Pirates a long time ago.

Essentially, interstellar pirates did not have to go through layers of screening like joining the corps. Many people with low mental energy could also find a place in the Interstellar Pirates.

In order to avoid low combat effectiveness, such a mecha was made.

Shi Kaixin said in bewilderment, “How did Yaoyao find out that sir’s mental strength is low?”

When Yaoyao asked whether he knew, Shi Kaixin found it strange. He subconsciously thought that Jun Qingyu would surely know how to drive a mecha, so this question was very strange.

As a matter of fact, Shi Kaixin was not aware that Jun Qingyu's mental energy was low. On the account that interstellar people highly regarded mental energy, this meant the higher one's mental energy, the stronger one's strength.

Shi Kaixin assumed Jun Qingyu's mental energy was definitely not low based on his incisive movements. He was surprised to hear Jun Qingyu state that his mental energy was low, causing him to be somewhat sceptical.

What was even strange was that Yaoyao could also lead the conversation to the mecha. If the handbook had been discovered only a few days ago, it could have been related to this case, but it clearly was not.

Jun Qingyu didn't find it strange, because he had fought Wen Chengyao once before.

Wen Chengyao should not have hidden anything from Yaoyao, thus she should have known about his low mental energy a long time ago.

On the day of the experiment, Yaoyao discovered a change in the concentration of the universal life energy in the fruit and vegetable juice. For this reason, she wanted to use a reliable bargaining chip to exchange for spring water with him.

At that time, he was busy doing experiments and wanted to go to the battlefield. Yaoyao had an inclination to curry flavour with him. The topic of mecha was naturally brought up by Yaoyao, who wanted to please him, to talk about a partnership. In spite of that, Jun Qingyu refused since spring water was much more important than the mecha, and the conversation eventually turned into a sales transaction.

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Chapter 88 Part 2

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After Jun Qingyu checked it out, he entered the cockpit, “Take me to the usual place you train with your mecha.”

Shi Kaixin responded, “All right. Sir, how about you come down first? I’ll find someone to send the mecha over there.”

Given that it was Jun Qingyu’s first time seated on a mecha, how could Shi Kaixin dare to let him pilot it himself?

“There’s no need for it.”

Jun Qingyu had been watching tutorials these days, and there was a lot of information about mechas and combat skills in Fu Yuanchuan’s office.

Even though he had no actual experience in steering, he had more or less gained some knowledge.

With that in mind, Jun Qingyu activated the mecha.

Then he heard a mechanical voice ringing in his ears: ‘Beep! Failed to detect mental energy. Unable to bind. Please try to bind again after the release of mental energy.’

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows. Low mental energy was not tantamount to no mental energy at all. He didn’t have the tiniest bit of mental energy. Can’t he even do the most basic binding?

Then wasn’t the mecha that cost him a half day’s work and so much money to get completely useless?

This mecha just lowered the threshold, it didn’t mean there was no threshold. How could a mermaid conjure mental energy out of thin air? He was simply going around in circles and getting nowhere. Was he back to square one again?

Jun Qingyu tapped the console with his fingertips and gradually frowned.

If he couldn’t even control a mecha with low mental energy, then there was no need to think about mechas that require high mental energy.

He had to figure out a way to remove this extremely low threshold…

Now that binding was not possible, Jun Qingyu thought about it, jumped down and said, “Let’s not do it now. Find someone to take this mecha apart, compare and analyse the difference between this mecha and one that requires strong mental energy to control.”

From increased disparities, it should be possible to control it without mental energy.

Shi Kaixin was astounded, “Take it apart?” Why was there was need to disassemble it out of the blue when there was no issues exactly after the inspection?

“Yes.” Jun Qingyu didn’t provide any further explanation, “It can be damaged and disassembled at will, but the result must be produced within three days.”

“Affirmative.” Although Shi Kaixin didn’t understand for what reason he suddenly wanted to dismantle it, he had to execute the order without fail.

—

Jun Qingyu anticipated the issue with the mecha would not be easily fixed. No matter how low the mental energy of interstellar people, they wouldn’t

be completely without it. His situation was relatively special and driving a mecha was made rather difficult.

He just didn’t know if universal life energy could replace mental energy, but he couldn’t bind it, and he didn’t even had the chance to try.

After being busy for so long, there had been no further development on the mecha and the research on the medicine had not produced any breakthrough. Only the large and small meagre reports from the aristocrats continued to pool in daily.

Jun Qingyu was somewhat peeved. He returned to his room and lay on the bed, and sighed as he looked at Fu Yuanchuan on the screen in the video call. They hadn’t seen each other for half a month. Despite having video calls, it was totally different from seeing each other face-to-face.

This time was far beyond Jun Qingyu’s expected time range.

Fu Yuanchuan was likewise getting busier over time. At times, he didn’t rest at night, but he would still find the time to lull him to sleep.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t come back last night. Jun Qingyu waited until the early hours of the morning before going to sleep with the video call on.

Fu Yuanchuan hadn’t woken up yet and he didn’t want to tell him about the matter with the mecha so early, which made him even more so vexed with this matter kept to himself.

After lying down for a while, Jun Qingyu got up and wanted to change into his pyjamas. He was unhappy today and didn’t want to work, and simply rested in the bedroom.

When he opened the closet, he realised that his pyjamas had been taken downstairs for a wash. The robot would not set foot in the bedroom, so Jun Qingyu could only retrieve them on his own.

In spite of that, he didn’t feel like it and just wore Fu Yuanchuan’s pyjamas. Mermaids had small statures. Even though he had a person’s height, he

wasn’t tall and since the pyjamas were on the large side, Jun Qingyu only wore the top.

Just as he was about to lift the quilt to get under the covers, he saw Fu Yuanchuan looking at him from the other end of the video call.

Jun Qingyu was stunned for a moment, realising what he had just done, his face gradually flushed, “If you’ve woken up, why didn’t you…”

The person in the video moved and looked like they were talking, but there was no sound.

Fu Yuanchuan pointed to the lower left corner of the video chat, and Jun Qingyu looked in the direction of his finger, only to find that he turned on two-way mute.

He should have called it to his attention, but he didn’t hear it.

Jun Qingyu unmuted himself and gave a light cough, “I didn’t pay attention.”

Fu Yuanchuan asked softly, “Are you upset?”

“No.” While Fu Yuanchuan was not around, Jun Qingyu didn’t want to say that he was upset. He seldom encountered any thorny problems, but now he came across a few in a row, which naturally affect his mood.

When Fu Yuanchuan heard that, he didn’t mention the matter of whether he was upset or not again, “If you encounter something that is not easy to solve, you can let Shi Kaixin deal with it.”

Jun Qingyu lay down on his side and whispered, “It’s inconvenient to have no mental energy.”

Fu Yuanchuan patiently coaxed, “It’s also very inconvenient to have mental energy. You will be affected by radiation and you may get sick.”

“You can tell me about the problems you have come across.”

“I want to learn how to operate a mecha.” Jun Qingyu lowered his eyes. Everything had been prepared, but he was ultimately still stuck at this point with mental energy.

Jun Qingyu sighed, his voice becoming more aggrieved, “I want to meet you, I miss you.”

Fu Yuanchuan looked at such a little fish. He didn’t care about anything else and coaxed softly, “It’s fine even if you don’t learn how to operate a mecha.”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, going without the ability to protect himself would only cause trouble. He whispered, “A few more days…”

He would wait three more days to see what the test results were like.

In response, Fu Yuanchuan said, “Generally speaking, mental energy is used to bind a person and their mecha; and if the link cannot be established, it cannot be activated.”

“Mhm.” This was also previously mentioned when he watched those tutorials and he was no doubt aware of this.

Fu Yuanchuan suggested, “The construction of mecha is based on the analysis of the human constitution. Universal life energy is unique to you and there will be no mecha built for universal life energy on the market. If you don’t have mental energy, you can remove the link and try to control it with universal life energy?”

“…?” Jun Qingyu was taken aback. To remove the link entirely?

If the link cannot be established, eliminate the part that needs to be linked. It was not impossible to completely use spiritual energy to cover it.

Seeing Jun Qingyu deep in thought, Fu Yuanchuan continued, “It’s just that a link to the mecha is generally necessary and direct disassembly may affect the mecha.”

“No.” Jun Qingyu was beaming, “I know what to do.”

That mecha from Yaoyao required only a small amount of mental energy–a small proportion, and removing it wouldn't be a big issue.

As soon as his voice fell, he immediately got up and said, "I'm going out for a while."

Fu Yuanchuan reminded, "Change your clothes before you go."

Even if the top was too big for the little fish, it could only cover him partially and his skin could be seen with a slightly larger range of movements.

"Ok." Jun Qingyu took his clothes and was about to bypass the range of the video to change, but as soon as he turned around, he paused. He turned to look at Fu Yuanchuan on the other end of the video call.

Fu Yuanchuan was very familiar with Jun Qingyu's expression, "Don't mess around."

The arc of Jun Qingyu's eyes curved like a crescent moon and he said innocently, "I'm just changing clothes, how could I be messing around?"

"…Wait for my return."

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Chapter 89 Part 1

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“Wait for your return?” Jun Qingyu contemplated it. Due to the passage of time, he was afraid that he would forget it by then.

Jun Qingyu had nothing to fear.

His pyjamas were very thin. He unbuttoned it and it slid down his shoulders to his elbows on both sides. The dark-coloured pyjamas contrasted with his skin, making his complexion fairer.

His clothes creased partially around his waist and when he got up, the folds immediately smoothed out along its curve, which was faintly discernible when he walked around for a bit.

Jun Qingyu didn’t change into the previous set but picked a new one in the closet. Although his pyjamas weren’t there, he still had a lot of clothes that could be worn outdoors.

The suspended clothes were rather inconvenient to hold. He stumbled unsteadily, and subconsciously leaned forward, causing his light brain facing the closet on the bed to slant at a lower angle.

Fu Yuanchuan’s breath went stagnant.

The room was quiet and any subtle movement was pronounced.

Jun Qingyu took off a few articles of clothes as if nothing had happened, turned around and knelt on one knee by the bed to change into them. He looked over bashfully, Fu Yuanchuan looked indifferent from the other end of the video call, as if he had not been affected at all.

Fu Yuanchuan was still lying on the bed and he couldn’t see too much from the angle of the video chat; not to mention, he was still covered with a quilt.

Jun Qingyu arched his brows, reached out to put his pyjamas aside and put on his shirt leisurely. He tightened his cuff and rubbed the back of his hand in discontent. Without waiting for any traces to appear, he raised his left hand to his mouth and gently licked it twice.

“Jun Qingyu.”

His fingers paused and he looked up at him innocently with a blank look.

It was rare to hear Fu Yuanchuan call him by his name so seriously. If his voice was not a little hoarse and was imposing enough, it would have been more intimidating.

Jun Qingyu was unfazed when he noticed Fu Yuanchuan remaining silent and didn't leisurely delay time anymore. He quickly changed his clothes, smiled and kissed Fu Yuanchuan on the screen. He said in a brisk tone, "I'll be off, see you tonight!"

The video chat suddenly blacked out, Fu Yuanchuan: "……"

—

Jun Qingyu put on his light brain and went downstairs after he changed into a new mask in a good mood, and Shi Kaixin happened to return from his round of patrolling outside.

"Sir."

Jun Qingyu nodded and asked, "Where is the mecha that Yaoyao sent?"

Shi Kaixin said, "It's still in the garden, waiting for the mechanic to come and transport it away."

“Postpone it, I have something to do.”

“Yes, sir.”

Jun Qingyu turned around and went to the garden. The mental energy control unit of the mecha was connected to the various control systems of the entire mecha. It was equivalent to destroying the mecha once it had been dismantled.

The control unit of this mecha was superficial, different from ordinary mechas.

Jun Qingyu had the operational handbook prepared by Yaoyao in his hand, and with a tool in the other, he followed the instructions to find the control unit.

He disconnected it while seated in the cockpit and kept his hands on the console.

‘Beep beep! Warning. Warning.’

‘It involves the core secrets of the mecha. Please stop immediately.’

‘Warning. Warning.’

The disassembly itself was not very easy and it wasn’t like the top had only a few screws fastened on, disassembly was very tedious even with specialised tools.

The voice reproached incessantly. Jun Qingyu knitted his brows, then removed another board.

‘Warning! Someone has maliciously damaged the mecha.’

The sound of the prompt became a little harsher.

Jun Qingyu held the tool up high, aimed at the main control system and smashed down——stopping steadily the instant he was about to touch it.

The sound of the alarm stopped instantly and the red light flashing drastically turned green all of a sudden.

Weakly, it said, ‘Beep! Good luck.’

In hindsight, Jun Qingyu turned around and continued dismantling, and the warnings did not sound again.

The control unit was eventually pulled off after a protracted disassembly process. The mecha appeared to be operating without any issues; at least, it didn’t outright crash.

Jun Qingyu covered up a few boards, pressed the ignition button and re-attached it with universal life energy. A few moments later, the green light flickered to orange and finally turned white.

‘Beep! Binding successful.’

Jun Qingyu pinched the centre of his eyebrows, feeling that the consumption of universal life energy was a bit excessive.

Currently, there was merely a link; there was no genuine control. A mecha was a massive machine that required much more universal life energy to function fully than anything else.

The level of sensitivity would be different from the other components of the mecha on the grounds that the controller had been taken out.

Jun Qingyu sat down and took a short break. In order to avoid turning back into a little mermaid in the event that his universal life force was

insufficient, he intended to wait for a short period of recovery before beginning to practise his manoeuvring techniques.

Since Fu Yuanchuan was absent, it was incredibly risky for him to transform back into a little mermaid.

He still could not return to his space yet. The moment Shi Kaixin noticed his disappearance, the subsequent developments of that scenario would only be more troubling.

When practising alone, he needed to exercise extra caution.

Shi Kaixin saw the mecha sauntering when he came over. He stood to the side and shouted, “Sir, Duke Disen has paid a visit and wishes to see you.”

Jun Qingyu stopped dead in his tracks. Duke Disen? It sounded familiar, but he couldn’t remember the face of the person corresponding to this name in his memory.

Watching Jun Qingyu stop, Shi Kaixin said immediately, “The Duke said he has something important to discuss with you.”

“Have him go to the reception room to wait.”

“Yes, sir.”

In the past, affairs were discussed at the palace, but they had not yet moved. Jun Qingyu was also more accustomed to being in the villa and a change of residence might have to wait until the war had subsided.

Except for some banquet occasions, this was the first time he formally met with the nobles.

After reading the many documents and reports handed over by the nobles, Jun Qingyu didn’t have any notion about the ‘important issues’ they were referring to.

They were exceptionally good at making their trifles a big deal–idle and looking for trouble.

After a brief clean-up, Jun Qingyu walked into the reception room.

There were no servants in the house, and there were no robots that brought tea and water. The robots were all dedicated to cleaning. Shi Kaixin could lead people in, but he couldn’t deliver some tea.

During the period when Jun Qingyu tidied up, Duke Disen sat dryly in the reception room.

However, he perceived Duke Disen as unaffected, with no intention of being angry. When Duke Disen saw him entering, he got up on his own volition and saluted, “Your Majesty.”

Jun Qingyu remembered why he thought the Duke’s name sounded familiar.

When he was reading the documents then, the nobleman who offered to distribute the new experimental fruits and vegetables free of charge was him. Then he conjured that when Duke Disen came over this time, the matter he wanted to talk about was tied to fruits and vegetables.

Jun Qingyu sat on the other side of the tea table and said indifferently, “Speak of the matter.”

Duke Disen raised his head slightly and said, “The Empire has been in turmoil as of late and His Majesty has gone to the battlefield. It is true that Your Majesty has been working hard to manage the affairs of the Empire.”

He had something to say but didn’t speak of it directly and began his flattery. Jun Qingyu looked up and cast a look at him.

Duke Disen smiled as he said, “I submitted a proposal pertaining to the arrangement of the new experimental fruits and vegetables, but it has not received an official reply. Some of the documents I submitted concurrently have already been answered.”

“It is not my decision to make for the new experimental fruits and vegetables.” This document alone was taken out by Jun Qingyu. He assumed it was apparent what not responding meant; he didn’t expect Duke Disen to show up at his door to inquire about it.

Duke Disen obviously didn’t believe what Jun Qingyu had said and retorted with a smile, “How could that be? The authority of your Majesty is considered to be under one person in the Empire, and both of you are one and the same. I don’t believe you don’t have even the right to handle the fruits and vegetables, don’t you agree?”

Jun Qingyu gave him that look. His fingers curled up slowly and repeated to himself: I must not beat him up.

“Besides that, I heard from the youths in my family that the fruit and vegetable store has not been opened recently, so what is Your Majesty going to do with the fruits and vegetables grown?” Since Duke Disen came to his doorstep on his own accord, he was naturally well prepared.

“The scarcity of fruits and vegetables in the Empire has existed for a long time. Now that there are finally products of new fruits and vegetables, with no one to harvest and consume, should we let them rot on the ground?”

The Duke of Disen stated solemnly, “That would be too wasteful, wouldn’t it?”

Jun Qingyu said lightheartedly, “If you want it so much, I’ll help you to apply for it and let His Majesty talk to you in person.”

Fu Yuanchuan’s corps took precedence for the excess fruits and vegetables in his space. Given that war was imminent, the fruits and vegetables must undoubtedly be first and foremost given to the corps when there would be those test subjects with exceptional mental energy on the battlefield.

“Your Majesty is inhumane to be saying that.” Duke Disen seemed to see that it was useless to persuade him with sweet talk, so he said, “Your Majesty has just ascended to your position, perhaps you may not know much with regards to some matters. You are still young, and you can leave things that are difficult to handle to me, what does Your Majesty think?”

“I think you’re courting death.”

“……?”

Duke Disen opened and shut his mouth, but he was momentarily unable to say the words he had prepared in response.

The status of Duke Disen was passed down from his parents. Even if the imperial nobility were now isolated and restricted, he had always been respected everywhere he went; and when Jun Qingyu said that sentence, he spent some time being stupefied.

Jun Qingyu felt that the status of an Imperial Consort was quite inconvenient. If he wasn't one, he might already have wrung Duke Disen's neck.

As the Imperial Consort, he had to have a sense of propriety.

There was a slight change in the countenance of the Duke of Disen, "What does Your Majesty mean by this?"

"Mind your own business." With that, Jun Qingyu paid no attention to the Duke of Disen and got up to leave.

Duke Disen said coldly, "Your Majesty, that is not appropriate. Needless to say, I am still your elder. Your Majesty has recently ascended to your position, and therefore I won't take offence to your childishness. I am simply making a suggestion and Your Majesty is actually educating me, an elder."

"To put it bluntly, I don't even know where you came from, and you were lucky enough to ascend to this position as an Imperial Consort. Wasn't this because of His Majesty? As soon as there are more people around His Majesty, and he forgets of your existence, what would you have left?"

Jun Qingyu's figure froze, and Duke Disen thought he was scared and sneered, "What did I tell you?"

Jun Qingyu turned and walked back. He stood at Duke Disen's side and looked down condescendingly at him sitting on the chair.

Duke Disen said with a leisurely expression, "You don't have to be anxious, at least the person next to Your Majesty is still you. Why not take power into your own hands while there's still a chance? Your Majesty, what do you think…Ugh——what?"

Before he finished his sentence, Jun Qingyu hauled Duke Disen by the back of his collar, and then kicked him to the ground.

"Ah…You!" Duke Disen who had been in an esteemed status for a long time, coupled with his reduced mobility due to his old age, fell to the ground and didn't get up for quite a while.

Jun Qingyu advanced at a slow pace, stepped on his waist and gradually exerted force, "Fu Yuanchuan has a good temper. He will reason with you nobles when things happen, but I won't."

Outside, Shi Kaixin noticed it sounded off and knocked on the door at once, "Sir?"

Jun Qingyu said apathetically, "Come in."

The moment the door was opened, Jun Qingyu kicked the Duke of Disen who was on the ground over, “String him up in front of his house with his legs broken so he can reflect upon himself.”

Shi Kaixin looked at Duke Disen, who cut a sorry figure, by his feet. He was a little too old and couldn’t breathe when he had a slight injury. Jun Qingyu did not indulge him either. He was lying on the ground like that, as if he had lost half his life.

The Duke of Disen was so furious that he gritted his teeth and trembled, “I-I want to find His Majesty, help me contact His Majesty, I want…”

“Forget it.” Shi Kaixin sighed. He acted like a different person. How could he provoke Jun Qingyu when he came in? Had I known you were here to find trouble, I would not have let you in.

Jun Qingyu bypassed him indifferently, “Drag him out. Get this eyesore out of my sight.”

“Yes, sir.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

I like how the system of the mecha just stopped with its warning once the old ways of hitting a machine to make it work almost came into play. (Ŏ艸Ŏ)

Chapter 89 Part 2

Chapter 89 Part 2

The nobility was all like such, with many long-established nobles supporting them. Shi Kaixin didn't understand where they got the courage to rely on their advanced age to flaunt their seniority.

Jun Qingyu walked out and made a turn to the kitchen to pour a cup of water. During the time Fu Yuanchuan lost his power, those nobles did an awful lot and spoke a bunch of unpleasant words in private; they weren't dealt with due to the impending war and the lack of time.

He actually went as far as to brandish in his presence.

Jun Qingyu thought as he drank his iced water. In any case, he couldn't leave the Empire at the moment. It would be better to discuss it with Fu Yuanchuan and let him deal with those nobles, lest to leave behind any seeds of future danger.

Before he could get his light brain, there was the sound of the door opening from outside.

Jun Qingyu was stunned. The sound of the door opening?

Who would come over at this time and open the door directly without knocking? Only he and Fu Yuanchuan had access to the lock in the house. Shi Kaixin had temporary access and was only allowed entry if his request was granted.

The more he thought about it, the more bizarre it seemed. But when he walked out, he saw Fu Yuanchuan standing at the entrance, removing his

coat and hanging it up.

Jun Qingyu: “???”

In that instant, Jun Qingyu believed he was mistaken and had begun to experience hallucinations as a result of how much he was missing Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan also saw the little fish sticking his head out of the kitchen, “Come here.”

Jun Qingyu blinked. It spoke. Shouldn’t it be an illusion?

He walked forward blankly, “How are you here?”

Fu Yuanchuan placed his arm around the little fish’s waist, bowed his head and kissed his lips lightly. When they separated, Fu Yuanchuan took the cup of water in his hand and took a sip.

“The situation there is stable and they won’t launch an attack in the short term. I happen to return to take care of something.”

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips and nipped Fu Yuanchuan when he hugged him. “You came back without telling me in advance.” He definitely would have gone out to receive him if he had known Fu Yuanchuan had returned.

“I wanted to say it in the morning.” Then again, before he could say it, Jun Qingyu ended the video one step ahead so he didn’t have time to say it.

Jun Qingyu: “……”

Jun Qingyu was momentarily dumbfounded. What did he do in the morning?

He assumed Fu Yuanchuan would not return any time soon. What exactly did he do?

Jun Qingyu turned and fled. He hurriedly said, “I suddenly remembered that I still have something to do…”

As a result, before he took two steps, Shi Kaixin was seen dragging Duke Disen out.

For a while, the air in the house was stagnant.

Duke Disen had somehow fainted, otherwise the current scenario would have been more awkward.

Shi Kaixin hurriedly stood at attention and saluted, “Your Majesty, Sir.”

With the loosening of his grip, Duke Disen’s arm fell to the ground with a thud, and it didn’t sound light when it hit the floor.

Fu Yuanchuan cast a look over, “Duke Disen?”

Shi Kaixin nodded, “Yes.”

As for why it became like this, Fu Yuanchuan did not question him and wouldn’t dare to say anything more.

Jun Qingyu gave a light cough and tried to explain, “I spoke a few words to him before the conversation became disagreeable, and then we exchanged some pointers.”

Fu Yuanchuan lightly stroked the little fish’s long hair, “Drag him out.”

“Yes, sir.”

Shi Kaixin had to send Duke Disen home and would not be back for a while.

Looking at Fu Yuanchuan, Jun Qingyu couldn’t help asking, “How did you get back so quickly?”

As he clearly recalled, Fu Yuanchuan was still in the battleship’s lounge when they spoke in the morning, but appeared before him in a blink of an eye; this baffled him.

Fu Yuanchuan sat on the sofa with the little fish in his arms and explained, “The speed of the mecha is faster than a battleship.”

Even so, generally speaking, the corps would use battleships. A mecha needed a place to recharge when its power source was consumed–a planet was doable, but it would be a road to ruin if there were no battleships to wage war in interstellar space.

Fu Yuanchuan returned with a small number of people, and using mechas was much more convenient and faster.

“How long will you stay this time?”

“About 2 days.” They would leave after finishing their business here, and if the issue was settled without a hitch, it wouldn’t even take a day.

The issue shouldn’t be trivial for Fu Yuanchuan to come back in person. Jun Qingyu asked, “Is it very troublesome?”

Fu Yuanchuan held the little fish’s hand and fiddled with it, “No.”

It was just that the matter was special and could not be done by others.

Jun Qingyu nodded. He smiled as he fell back into this embrace. He hugged and snuggled up to Fu Yuanchuan, “That’s good.”

Fu Yuanchuan carefully supported him to prevent the little fish from sitting unsteadily and falling, “Are you happy?”

“Um!”

“So shall we settle the accounts?”

“Okay!”

After the quick response, Jun Qingyu was taken aback, “Settle what accounts?”

Fu Yuanchuan said nothing and just looked down at him.

The arm that was around Jun Qingyu’s waist seemed to tighten a little, as if to keep him from making an escape.

After losing the opportunity to run, Jun Qingyu simply rested in his embrace, “You’re acting in a very rogue manner.”

Fu Yuanchuan patted him on the back and picked up the little fish when heard those words and, “There are more rogue behaviours out there.”

Back in the room, the pyjamas that Jun Qingyu had changed out of before were still on the bed and hadn’t been put away.

The material of the pyjamas wasn’t lacking, and with them piled on the bed, there would be no wrinkles even when they were unfolded.

Jun Qingyu sat on the bed and Fu Yuanchuan handed him his pyjamas over to him, “Put this on.”

He wanted to change into the pyjamas, but Fu Yuanchuan didn’t look away or leave.

Realising what his intention was, Jun Qingyu instantly flushed.

—

Following a shower, Fu Yuanchuan looked at the palm-sized fish curled up asleep on the pillow. He went up and curled his fingers around the tip of his tail.

The little fish murmured in a daze, fumbled to surround his hand and continued to sleep.

Perhaps due to his smaller size, the face on his shoulder was more obvious, but his details were not very clear.

Fu Yuanchuan placed the little mermaid into his pocket, then turned around and went to his office.

One night was sufficient to produce results for the information imported previously.

The very tired little fish slept soundly in his front pocket and Fu Yuanchuan pressed the virtual keyboard very lightly, so as not to disturb him.

Jun Qingyu woke up muddled-headed. His surrounding environment was wrong and he didn't know where he was either. His last memory before he fell asleep stopped at the moment he was unable to ensure it anymore, and he turned into a little mermaid and escaped.

He felt Fu Yuanchuan by his side and he could see Fu Yuanchuan's jaw through the pocket's tiny opening when he looked up, so he turned over and continued to sleep with a peace of mind.

The movement in his pocket was rather obvious, Fu Yuanchuan's fingertips gently stroked the little fish's long hair as he coaxed him, "Go back to sleep."

Jun Qingyu wrapped the tip of his tail around Fu Yuanchuan's wrist, muttered a few words in a low voice and then there was no sound.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the test result on the virtual screen which showed: 99.99%. He was silent for a long time. He kept a snapshot of the screen on his optical brain and deleted all the content about this test, including the test subject.

Many of the documents on the table were the experimental content that Jun Qingyu copied and recorded with his bare hands. Fu Yuanchuan looked through some of them. Although he was not a professional experimenter, he knew a lot from listening to others.

This data was very complete and the final result could be calculated based on this data.

The little fish was still sleeping and it had been toilsome for him to do this during this period of time at home. Fu Yuanchuan didn't wake him up and pushed forward with the result himself.

His light brain vibrated twice. Shi Kaixin sent a message to inquire: [Your Majesty, Duke Disen was a little emotional after waking up, struggling to get down from the gate. Should I let him go?]

Fu Yuanchuan: [What arrangements did he make? Do as he says.]

Shi Kaixin: [His Majesty told me to break Duke Disen's legs and suspend him up in front of his house gate. His legs have been broken, but he kept struggling. He wasn't very respectful to His Majesty and said that Your Majesty will be surrounded by many people in the future.]

Fu Yuanchuan's expression sharpened: [Make him disappear.]

Shi Kaixin: [Yes sir.]

Fu Yuanchuan put down his light brain and continued to compute the data.

The nobility of the Empire was a legacy of feudalism. The good thing was that, through the efforts of the Federation and Fu Chengyu, the power of the nobility was hollowed out, resulting in their vain status with no actual power.

Even so, what Fu Yuanchuan didn't expect was that a noble without real power could still be so rowdy, and dared to run to the little fish and say these words in his presence.

It would be great to beat Duke Disen up in order to set an example for the others and to silence those restless nobles.

The test was relatively complicated. For the sake of accuracy, Fu Yuanchuan adopted the most tedious test method, and it took one day and one night to get the results.

Fu Yuanchuan returned this time just for the testing, and he wouldn't stay home any long after the results came. The little fish in his pocket was still sleeping, and after much consideration, he didn't wake him up and piloted the mecha to leave.

The subordinates who followed him back received the summon and followed closely.

—

Jun Qingyu woke up and noticed that he was still in Fu Yuanchuan's pocket, just that it was a bit dark, and the small opening above was gone.

Was it nightfall outside?

Jun Qingyu tugged his pocket, "Yuanchuan?"

"You've woken up?" Hearing his voice, Fu Yuanchuan turned on the warm lights in the mecha control room, "Do you feel any discomfort anywhere?"

Jun Qingyu shook his head, and through the muted lights, he saw various buttons above with a glance, "Where is…this?"

"The control room." Fu Yuanchuan reached out to hold the little fish out, "We are now about to leap into the third galaxy."

Jun Qingyu: "???"

He was at home before he woke up. How did he wake up so far away from the Main Planet?

Jun Qingyu curled up in the palm of Fu Yuanchuan's hand in bewilderment confused, "Are you taking me to the battlefield?"

"I have calculated the experimental data, and you don't have to stay at home all the time, I will find someone to handle the affairs of the empire. Nothing bad will happen."

Since Fu Yuanchuan dared to bring the little fish out, he was, needless to say, fully prepared.

"But I still don't know how to pilot a mecha yet."

“You can learn if you like, but it’s not necessary.” Fu Yuanchuan grabbed a small soft cushion to the side and placed it under the little fish, then placed them on the console.

The soft cushion was about the size of the little fish and was brought out of the house by Fu Yuanchuan.

When Fu Yuanchuan noticed that Jun Qingyu remained silent, he coaxed him gently, “If possible, I hope you can be less sensible.”

Jun Qingyu froze. Looking at each other, he could see the emotions in Fu Yuanchuan’s eyes. He thought: he would forever indulge in Fu Yuanchuan’s tenderness.

Jun Qingyu heaved a sigh. He was about to speak, but he was stunned when he saw Fu Yuanchuan’s action of opening a pack of cotton swabs.

“What are you going to do?”

“Applying medicine on you.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

It’s great and all with them all reunited! 🙂

Chapter 90 Part 1

Chapter 90 Part 1

“Hold, hold on…” Jun Qingyu swiftly dodged, but it was not practical to transform into legs to run away, and he didn’t prepare clothes the size of a little mermaid.

The interior of the single-pilot mecha was very narrow and the console occupied a relatively large area; essentially, it would be packed if another person came in.

Even if Jun Qingyu wished to become a human, he could not find a place to settle.

Fu Yuanchuan took the ointment and reached his hand out to the little fish, “Come here.”

Jun Qingyu grasped his fingertip and did not hop on, rather he supported his chin with his hand, “I feel fine.”

The recovery ability of a mermaid was strong, and if it was no good, all would work out after soaking him in water.

Fu Yuanchuan curled his fingertip and lightly nudged it against the little fish’s cheek. Seeing that he didn’t want to use it, he put down the cotton swab, “Remember to say something if you feel unwell.”

“Mhm.” Jun QIngyu hugged his fingertip and kissed it, “How long until we get there?”

In fact, they left not long ago, Fu Yuanchuan calculated the time and said, “A few more hours, no rush.”

The mecha was driving on autopilot. After determining the route, it only had to be simply manipulated during a leap through the galaxy to avoid a deviation in the course. Apart from that, there was no need to keep an eye on it.

With his fingertip wrapped around the tail of the little fish, Fu Yuanchuan retrieved some snacks, “Have something to eat.”

When he woke up at home in the past, Fu Yuanchuan would always make him something to eat, but he was in a rush to leave today, and the little fish had just woken up, so he ought to be hungry.

The nutrient solution had a bad taste, and though it was convenient, the little fish disliked it. Fu Yuanchuan drank the nutrient solution himself and fed the little fish some snacks.

Jun Qingyu bit into dried meat. There was no strength in his hands and he did not budge, the jerky was placed on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm while he bit into its edges in small bites.

Fu Yuanchuan drank a bottle of nutrient solution and watched the little fish bite into dried meat bigger than him in small bites, leaving a few clear small tooth marks on the sides of the dried meat.

Realising that Fu Yuanchuan was looking at him, Jun Qingyu swallowed the dried meat before he said, “I wanted to discuss it with you, to settle the issues with the nobility first.”

Even if the nobility wanted authority right now, they had none, which meant their status was hardly anything no matter how honourable they were. Instead, they were in an extremely awkward situation. Those nobles that could read the situation had either gone into business or strived in other fields, and would not continue clinging onto their status to move up the ladder.

Still, it was truly annoying to see them come forward addle-headed, except he wasn't on the Main Planet at the moment, so he couldn't deal with those nobles for the time being.

Fu Yuanchuan replaced the dried meat with dried fish and said calmly, "Have Shi Kaixin settle it."

Jun Qingyu was taken aback and asked, "I'll be going to another galaxy with you, and Shi Kaixin's not going?"

Previously, it was because he was on the Main Planet but Shi Kaixin wouldn't stay there forever now that he had left for another galaxy, wouldn't he?

Fu Yuanchuan said, "He will be with the supplies team for a few days."

Jun Qingyu tilted his head. This could be because he had to stay and deal with the situation with the nobles, so he didn't join them this time.

After figuring out the timeline, Jun Qingyu didn't ask any more questions and sensibly ate dried fish.

The ones he brought this time were relatively large, whether it was dried fish or dried meat, they were nearly the same size as Jun Qingyu.

It was possibly prepared for him when he became big in size.

Jun Qingyu gave it some thought as he bit on his dried fish. When they arrived at the planet where they were stationed, could he appear as he would when he got big in size?

First and foremost, he came in the form of a little mermaid and if he was spotted after he transformed into his human form, wouldn't it mean an extra person had appeared mysteriously?

It was better not to transform into his human form, he could cover more ground by staying in Fu Yuanchuan's pocket.

He thought about this matter while he chewed on his dried fish, and after swallowing, he wasn’t looking and was completely immersed in his thoughts; he bit down with a ‘chomp’, it didn’t have the hard texture of dried fish and was a bit soft.

Soft…?

Jun Qingyu looked up at Fu Yuanchuan and found that Fu Yuanchuan was also looking down at him. He subconsciously opened his mouth and let go of him.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t say anything either and just looked at him like this in silence.

Jun Qingyu blinked at him innocently.

A mermaid’s teeth were outstanding. This bite could break even bones if they were really eager to fight, but Jun Qingyu was in a rush to finish his dried fish, so only a shallow set of tooth marks were left on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, and there was no sign of bleeding.

After some consideration, Jun Qingyu leaned forward and blew on it lightly, “All right, it won’t hurt anymore.”

Fu Yuanchuan lifted up the little fish’s long hair around his cheeks with his fingertips, folded it and then lightly touched his face with the ends of his hair wrapped around, “Do you still want to eat?”

“No.” With the size of a little mermaid, he couldn’t eat much and he wasn’t really that hungry per se.

Fu Yuanchuan picked up the dried fish and put it back into the box upon hearing that. After cleaning his hand with mist, he held up the little fish.

Jun Qingyu was familiar with his movements and found a comfortable place to nestle in Fu Yuanchuan’s hands. Even if he hadn’t become a little fish for a while, he could grow accustomed to it very quickly.

However, as soon as he curled up, Fu Yuanchuan’s hand rested on his fishtail.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head blankly and stretched out along his strength, “Mmm…”

With his fingertips massaging lightly on his lower back and fishtail, Jun Qingyu stretched out his waist with his tail wrapped around Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist, unintentionally rubbing again it.

Though the velocity of the mecha was extremely fast, they could not feel even the slightest of tremors while sitting in the compartment. If it weren’t for watching the interstellar scenery outside flashing backwards and occasionally passing by a planet, he might not even feel that the mecha was moving forward.

Jun Qingyu was drowsy in Fu Yuanchuan’s palm and his fishtail hung down, touching his wrist, flicking it lightly from time to time.

Although he had just woken up, it wasn’t so much of how sleepy he was. Rather, the quiet atmosphere combined with the soothing massage, which made this environment conducive for sleeping.

At this time, the smooth-flying mecha suddenly shook, as if it had rapidly lost aptitude and then quickly flew to the aptitude before the fall. This movement caused Jun Qingyu to immediately wake up from his sleepiness.

Before he could ask, Fu Yuanchuan took the frightened little fish up and kissed him on the cheek, “It’s okay, it’s nothing more than just avoiding hidden obstacles.”

The interstellar space air route was rapidly changing and the route would be kept as clean as possible without other substances, but there are always exceptions to everything, there were some special substances that would not be detected.

However, those that could travel in interstellar space–whether it was a mecha or a battleship–had emergency obstacle avoidance functions.

Regardless of the size of the hidden obstacle, the possibility of an accident after running into one was unlikely.

Jun Qingyu sat up, leaning on his fingers, and saw mecha figures appearing on the upper left corner of the screen.

Several subordinates should have surrounded them from behind.

Feeling a sense of urgency, Jun Qingyu asked, “Are you going to do a hyperspace jump in the galaxy?”

“Correct.” Fu Yuanchuan placed the little fish back on the soft cushion, “Sit tight.”

Jun Qingyu propped himself up on the cushion with one hand and turned his head to look back outside. It was so dark that he couldn’t see clearly what was there.

‘Beep! Autopilot has been turned off.’

‘Hyperspace jump is ready.’

‘Risk value detected: 5.’

‘You may start jumping.’

……

The moment the mechanical voice ceased, Fu Yuanchuan manoeuvred the mecha into the expanse of darkness before him.

It was a completely different feeling to do a hyperspace jump in a battleship than in a mecha. A battleship was too stable and one wouldn’t even notice whether a jump was done when staying inside.

A mecha was relatively smaller and the sensation when jumping was more apparent.

The tip of his tail that hung on the edge would naturally swag along with the movement of the mecha, but the small soft cushion placed on the console remained firmly in place and showed no signs of slipping.

The period of the hyperspace jump was long and Jun QIngyu turned around to look at Fu Yuanchuan when he got tired of looking at it.

His line of sight meticulously captured Fu Yuanchuan’s appearance. Previously, he looked at him with a smile. In contrast, he was very serious while operating a mecha.

Fu Yuanchuan was dressed in a crisply pressed Imperial Military Uniform. His gaze swept across his collar and he felt that it would be pleasing to the eye if it was unbuttoned.

While he looked intently, he heard a voice in my ear, “Does it look good?”

Jun Qingyu nodded, and soon after, he was stupefied. When he looked back outside, there were already many specks of stars–the hyperjump should have ended.

The steering of the mecha reverted back to autopilot.

Jun Qingyu arched his eyes and beckoned him to lean over.

Fu Yuanchuan leaned over and was about to speak when the little mermaid raised his head and gave him a kiss.

“You look great wearing the Imperial Military Uniform.”

Fu Yuanchuan’s eyes darkened slightly, “I’ll wear it just for you next time.”

“Hmm?”

Just for me?

Jun Qingyu felt that this was ambiguous.

Before he could ask what was going on, the screen showed that someone was trying to establish a link.

‘A connection request was received from DC-10 Imperial Military Mecha, do you wish to connect?’

“Connect.”

‘Affirmative, linking in progress…Connected successfully.’

Yu Zhi appeared on the screen and said solemnly, “Reporting in Marshal, the inspection of the five accompanying mechas has been completed, and there are no abnormalities in the results.”

“Keep moving.”

“Yes sir!” The moment the communication was switched off, Yu Zhi lowered his head and caught a glimpse of a jarring pale golden…mermaid on the console?!

The entire console was of the same colour. Except for a few buttons with special functions that would appear in a different colour, it was all the same.

The appearance of pale gold in an expanse of the same colour was very conspicuous.

Before he could take a closer look, the screen disappeared. Yu Zhi was startled for a moment, thought no further of it, and began to prepare for the next jump.

—

Jun Qingyu stayed in Fu Yuanchuan’s pocket when he disembarked the mecha.

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Jun Qingyu didn’t even stick his head out.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t tarry and went all the way back to the lounge.

Jun Qingyu was about to speak when he heard the door open, but before he could say a word, Fu Yuanchuan took him out of his pocket and put him into the fish tank.

“…?”

The tip of his tail instinctively curled up as soon as it came into contact with water. Although Jun Qingyu remained afloat and did not sink, he was a little perplexed as to why a fish tank was present there.

It was a far cry from the many fish tanks with shell beds at home.

Jun Qingyu leaned on the edge of the fish tank and asked, “Why is there a fish tank in your lounge?”

Fu Yuanchuan sprinkled some powder that was beneficial to mermaids into the water, “I notified someone on this side to prepare it on my way here.”

Perhaps it was in consideration that he could not become a human being here, so he prepared a fish tank. Jun Qingyu beamed as he said, “I thought you wanted to bring me here early in the morning.”

Even so, to be able to manage everything so effortlessly and make it appear as though everything had been planned in advance; in fact, preparations took ages and were only put into action today.

“Um.”

“Eh?”

Fu Yuanchuan had indeed made preparations early in the morning, “I wanted to wait for you to come over. There’s no harm in you coming over when the Federation retreats.”

The war was tense before, but the Federation withdrew after a short period of stalemate and now that the Federation was experiencing some internal issues, they were preoccupied with themselves.

It made sense for the little fish to come over when this area was secure.

Simply put, the little fish was tied up in mechas and experiments, and it just so happened that Fu Yuanchuan brought him here when he returned this time.

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows, he was a little hesitant to accept this as the truth. “The Federation came in with a lot of vigour, and instead of taking down a galaxy, they lost the planet they stole from the Empire. Would they leave just like that now?”

Interstellar wars consumed mainly fuel from battleships and damage to mechas from battles. Did they have too much money to burn?

Running over to demonstrate and then running away again was strange enough.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Thank you all for your patience. I’m still in the process of recovering from a bad cough but it’s slightly better, at least well enough for me to work on this.

I would like to thank Sumairi for the coffee too! Your message really made my day. ᕕ(◠ڼ◠๑)ᕗ

Seriously, Fu Yuanchuan has it all prepared.

Chapter 90 Part 2

Chapter 90 Part 2

Fu Yuanchuan said, “The Federation is divided into two factions, it’s in chaos.”

Jun Qingyu nodded thoughtfully. It was better to have internal strife, it could buy the Empire more time, but it was strange to be in chaos at this juncture. Shouldn’t they be united against foreign aggression?

“Don’t think too much.” Fu Yuanchuan nudged the pad of his finger against the little fish’s hair, “We should be able to come up with a result in this period of time.”

“All right.”

Fu Yuanchuan saw that the fish tank was a bit empty, so he took some pearls and filled the bottom, “Assume the identity of a little mermaid and

wait for Shi Kaixin to come over before you transform into your human form.”

There was a reasonable explanation for this, to simply let them assume that Jun Qingyu had arrived with Shi Kaixin.

“Mhm.” Jun Qingyu shook his tail, Shi Kaixin should arrive at a later time, he was considered early.

Jun Qingyu pondered and asked, “Then can I become a human in the room?”

He still had experiments to do. Although Fu Yuanchuan had pushed forward with the result himself, he didn’t have a test subject, therefore the data alone wasn’t very useful.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “It’s up to you, no one else will enter this room.”

It was good that no one would come in, this way he could change from one form to another without any problems.

With this thought, Jun Qingyu immediately braced the edge of the fish tank and wanted to jump out.

Fu Yuanchuan hurriedly held him up and gathered the little fish in his palms, “What are you doing? Do you not want to soak in the water?”

He decided to immerse the little fish in water because he feared the little fish would feel discomfort. Due to the absence of medicine, soaking in water could help the little fish feel better.

“Mhm.” Jun Qingyu had no desire to soak in the water. He tilted his head and said, “Help me find a set of clothes, I want to conduct my experiments.”

Given that Fu Yuanchuan had brought Jun Qingyu here, it was expected that he would prepare some clothes for him, but he didn’t go to get them at the moment. Rather, he put the little fish back into the water again, “Let me teach you how to push forward with test results.”

At first, Jun Qingyu wanted to jump out of the water, but after hearing these words, he suddenly settled down. “Have you done corresponding experiments before?”

“No.”

Jun Qingyu cocked his head and had to inquire, “Then how do you know how to push forward with test results?”

The computation of experimental data in the Interstellar Era had special characteristics and was completely different from the ones Jun Qingyu had occasionally come across before he transmigrated. It was very cumbersome and tedious and it involved data encryption.

He had been pushing forth for so long and hadn’t come up with any results, but Fu Yuanchuan had only spent less than a night.

Fu Yuanchuan heard those words and said, “Have I not introduced you to my family yet?”

“Yes.” After Jun Qingyu knew what Fu Yuanchuan had gone through, he would still investigate in detail about his family.

His once happy family had been shattered by outside forces and he himself had struggled to survive under that person for so many years.

To ask about his family in such a situation would be to rub salt into the wound, so Jun Qingyu had been careful to avoid it.

“My father was the director of the Imperial Research Institute, my mother was the chief researcher of the Imperial Research Institute, and my grandfather and grandmother were professors at the Imperial Medical School. My maternal grandfather was a mecha builder and my maternal grandmother was dedicated to researching new mechas, and was recorded into the history books of the Empire at a young age for her outstanding contributions.”

The corners of Jun Qingyu’s mouth twitched slightly, no wonder Fu Yuanchuan knew so much.

He knew the identity of Fu Yuanchuan’s father, but he was a little surprised by the identity of the other elders. The original story said that Fu Yuanchuan was of civilian origin. As a matter of fact, the time period was when the Empire had become a puppet of the Federation, and after Fu Yuanchuan had lost his memory from participating in the experiment.

There was no mention of these elders in the original story.

This was a lapse in time.

Jun Qingyu tweaked the current with the tip of his tail and couldn’t help asking, “Have you ever thought about what you would do when you grow up?”

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head. His family environment was fairly stern and he did not have too many boundless and unrealistic ideas as a child.

In contrast, in the same family environment, his younger brother had many more ideas–one aspiration per day.

“That doesn’t matter.” Fu Yuanchuan said, “The results I have calculated are stored in my light brain, do you want to take a look?”

“Yes!”

Jun Qingyu naturally wanted to see the results of the experiment that had given him a headache for so long.

Without waiting for Fu Yuanchuan to make a move, Jun Qingyu jumped out of the fish tank at once. He deliberately staggered away but was still caught by the wrist; therefore he simply became bigger, took his hand, and sat down on his lap.

His hair was still wet and water dripped down his spine to the floor.

Jun Qingyu grabbed the quilt on the bed and consciously covered himself, “What’s the result of the experiment?”

“Get dressed first, I’ll go get it.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t like the hassle of getting dressed and undressed, “I still have to turn back into a little mermaid in a moment. It’s fine. We can just look at the results first.”

“I have a concern.”

Jun Qingyu lifted his eyebrows. He was sitting comfortably and could clearly feel the change. A small smile tinged his face, he coughed softly to suppress it and moved closer to him without making a sound, “What concern is it? Your clothes are wet too. How about…Huh?!”

Before he could finish his sentence, the scene in front of him suddenly changed, and the thin blanket was lifted up to cover them both. Jun Qingyu lay on his back on the pillow, blinked, and looked at Fu Yuanchuan in front of him.

“There’s still water in my hair, it’ll get the sheets wet.”

“It’s ok, there’s a spare.” He said, pointing down.

“Wait…Mmm, my back hurts so much, it hurts everywhere.”

Fu Yuanchuan certainly knew what was going on, he was just scaring the little fish. He asked, “Do you dare to do it next time?”

“I dare not to.” Jun Qingyu passively held his hand, “I know I was wrong.”

Looking at the little fish who admitted his mistake, Fu Yuanchuan was a bit helpless.

He was quick to admit his mistake, but he would still do the same thing next time. He excused him and gave him a chance, but there was no change.

It could be seen that the little fish was a very principled little mermaid.

What else could Fu Yuanchuan do? He got up, hugged the little fish and displayed the results of the experiment on his light brain for him.

Looking at the data, Jun Qingyu asked, “Do you have anything suitable to replace the ratio of fruits and vegetables I have used previously?”

A solution which would not have any reaction to his space would be best.

“I’ll arrange it.”

“All right.”

Jun Qingyu believed his arrangement would be to assist him in finding a solution that could be its substitute instead, and there was an extra table in

the room when he woke up on the following day, laden with all kinds of experimental apparatus.

Fu Yuanchuan came over with breakfast. When he saw the little fish staring at the table, he explained, “These are all things from this planet’s laboratory. Later, the laboratory was sealed and these became obsolete.”

Jun Qingyu nodded, “Give me seven days, I will definitely be able to produce results.”

“There’s no rush.” Fu Yuanchuan didn’t want to put too much pressure on the little fish. Not only that, matters related to the experiment couldn’t be rushed either, “Take your time.”

“Mhm.”

—

The experiment didn’t go very well, but it didn’t fail too badly either.

A portion of the solutions had been tested already. Most of them were suppressed by spring water, which made it easy to detect the existence of spring water. It was too dangerous so it was scrapped.

He could only try again with the remaining part of the solutions. If he didn’t know which one was the best, he would try them one by one. There was bound to be one that worked.

Fu Yuanchuan had been busy as of late as well and had been in meetings continuously since yesterday.

Jun Qingyu had some vague suspicions, yet he didn’t ask any questions. He simply kept his head buried in experiments and developed the reagent as soon as possible.

During the time he was busy, someone knocked on the door.

Knock knock.

Jun Qingyu’s hands paused. He ignored the person outside, held the test tube firmly and poured the hot compound solution into the beaker.

After connecting to the computer, the virtual screen showed a percentage of around 80, and Jun Qingyu waited quietly for the results.

As for the person who knocked on the door, Jun Qingyu ignored them.

From an outsider’s point of view, there should be no one in this room when Fu Yuanchuan went out for a meeting, even so it was strange that someone knocked on the door.

No matter what the reason was, Jun Qingyu would not go over and open the door. However, Jun Qingyu heard a familiar voice the next moment.

“Sir, are you there?” Shi Kaixin observed his surroundings to see if anyone was around before he spoke with a deliberately lowered voice.

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows, put down the things in his hand and opened the door, “How did you get here so soon?”

He had been here for less than ten days and Shi Kaixin had arrived.

Shi Kaixin locked the door once he was inside, “The marshal said that it may not be peaceful in the next few days and allowed us to set out immediately.”

The unexpected news caused Shi Kaixin to naturally mobilise all of the personnel at hand and hastily prepare the supplies even though the original schedule would not have called for it this soon.

Jun Qingyu’s expression remained unchanged, even though he had some doubts. The Federation had been very quiet, with no sign of activity.

Previously, Fu Yuanchuan also mentioned there were disagreements within the Federation. Was it possible that the people within the Federation had made peace and planned to take down the Empire first before they continued with their cacophony?

The Federation’s way of doing things was a bit unintelligible to Jun Qingyu and he didn’t bother to make any more conjectures.

The data on the virtual screen had dropped from more than 80 to 30. The lower the drop, the better the fusion; and when it dropped to zero–even if the reagents were taken away by the Federation–only the common solution would be detected, and the existence of spring water would not be detected.

In his previous experiments, it had also dropped to 10%, but nothing further.

As Jun Qingyu waited for the results, there was a sudden loud bang in the quiet corridor outside, and the various glassware in the room shook rapidly.

Chaotic mental energy surged in with a sweeping momentum, and Jun Qingyu suddenly frowned, his mind instantly recalling the phantoms of those test subjects on Planet M.

Concurrently, probably due to the influence of mental energy, the data that was originally at 30 instantly returned to zero.

Beep beep!

Bang!

The sound of rapid beeps and the bang on the door were stacked on top of each other.

Shi Kaixin turned around and stood in front of Jun Qingyu. He had no intention of taking Jun Qingyu out, there was no telling what kind of chaos was going on outside, and taking Jun Qingyu out now would only make it more dangerous. It was better to stay in the room, while it was still safe, before the other party broke down the door.

Jun Qingyu ignored the commotion outside and quickly put each reagent into the test tubes separately. When he looked up, he found something wrong with Shi Kaixin, “What happened to you?”

Shi Kaixin’s face was grim and his body was becoming rigid, “I…Sir, when they come in later, push me over to them. I’ll hold them back, and you run while you have the chance to.”

“Don’t worry about these things for now. Sir, I may not be able to…protect you.”

Such a method of targeting mental energy was disgusting but effective. It was the same concept as being poisoned if you breathed, there was no way to avoid it!

The current danger outside left him no time to think about anything else. He could feel a little bit of his control over his mental energy slipping away. Before that, he had to find a way to protect Jun Qingyu.

“Sir, don’t worry about my life and death. I’ll try my best to hold them off. Hurry up, run.”

“Keep an eye on your light brain and contact the marshal as soon as there is a signal. Don’t look for anyone else and don’t trust anyone.”

“As long as nothing happens to you, I’ll be at ease when I die.”

……

It sounded like he was saying his final words as his mutters continued in his ears.

Jun Qingyu completely turned a deaf ear to it, picked up a brand new beaker beside Shi Kaixin with a nonchalant expression, and filled it with spring water while he wasn’t looking. He ripped his jaw open and poured it in.

“Huh?! Cough, what is this…” Shi Kaixin, who was sentimental, nearly choked to death.

Subconsciously, he covered his chest with his hand and then he froze.

How am I able to move?

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Hello everyone! Thank you for the patience once again. Oh dear, I definitely have lots of catching up to do.

Thank you nicknick for the Ko-fi!

Chapter 91 Part 1

Chapter 91 Part 1

At that moment, Shi Kaixin considered how to die alongside the other party.

This sudden recovery was just like the shackles confining his mental energy had been chopped off by a sharp blade and he was instantly in a much more relaxed state than he had been before he was affected.

Shi Kaixin smacked his lips, which were still a little sweet, “Sir? This…”

Jun Qingyu said flatly before he could ask, “It can’t be used on a large scale and it won’t always be effective. One will still be affected after some time has passed.”

Shi Kaixin nodded. That made sense. If they could use it on a large scale, they wouldn’t be trapped here.

The person outside was still pounding on the door. The alarm system in the room had gone down at the first sign of trouble, enclosing the entire room on all sides. It would take some time to break through this layer. Looking at the protective wall pounded full of dents, he didn’t know what the other party used, it made a loud noise when it collided with the protective wall.

It was only a matter of time before this layer of protection was broken.

Shi Kaixin thought for a while and said, “Sir, we…”

Jun Qingyu sorted out some of the reagents and put them into the backpack, filling them to the maximum extent possible, “I’ll hold them off for a while.

Go and take these out, distribute them to those who are still alive, and simply smash them on those test subjects."

"Not a chance." Shi Kaixin refused as soon as he heard the first half of the sentence, "I'll hold them off, go."

In response, Jun Qingyu said, "They're coming straight for you."

Shi Kaixin was struck by surprise, "Coming straight for me?"

"Correct." Jun Qingyu said, "They don't know I'm here."

Jun Qingyu hadn't appeared openly since he came here. The original plan was to wait for Shi Kaixin to come before he went out. Now that Shi Kaixin had just arrived, he didn't even have time to announce that he was here, so why would anyone from the Federation come to stop him?

Therefore, they could only have seen Shi Kaixin coming in and came here specifically to target him.

Shi Kaixin opened and shut his mouth, then he said, "No way, they didn't know you were here, so they came looking for me. Should they know that you are here right now, they would definitely change their target to you."

As soon as those words were out of his mouth, the protective wall in front of him suddenly crumbled with a bang, and energy scattered briefly in the air before it dissipated quickly.

The broken door hung precariously on the side as a man walked in slowly with heavy steps.

Jun Qingyu raised an eyebrow, eyeing this thing that was human but did not look like one.

The experiments at the beginning were more or less flawed. Still, an individual could distinguish that they were human beings on the surface. Starting from the robot by Marshal Tordis' side, these experiments were far cry from the appearance of human beings.

Perhaps it was the pursuit of ultimate strength, to transcend one's body, that was why it became like this.

The man looked up slowly, his face unreadable through the layers of his shell, and he only stared at Shi Kaixin with a pair of cloudy eyes.

Jun Qingyu said without surprise, "Look, I told you it was targeted at you."

Shi Kaixin: "……"

Now was not the time for that.

Jun Qingyu straightened his mask, "Run, I'll intercept him for you."

Shi Kaixin appeared sluggish. Why didn't he seem troubled in these circumstances?

The man tilted his head, his neck even made a mechanical sound as he moved, and then he charged straight towards Shi Kaixin.

Just as Jun Qingyu was about to make a move, Shi Kaixin stepped forward to meet him, and chaotic mental energy spread out the moment he touched the robot's arm.

Shi Kaixin clenched his teeth, kicked the robot away, and his breathing became a little laboured.

The robot dropped to the ground–not feeling any pain–and stood up again without the least bit of hesitance, and swung a fist at Shi Kaixin.

In response, Jun Qingyu stood in front of Shi Kaixin, and abruptly caught the punch. His universal life energy spread rapidly the moment he fisted his hand.

The robot's clouded eyes suddenly widened, it raised its arms to brace for a punch, and its entire body stiffened up.

Shi Kaixin's pupils shrank violently and he shouted, "Sir! Don't touch him! Let go! You can't touch…Cough!"

As soon as those words left his mouth, Shi Kaixin coughed violently, agitated by the chaotic mental energy on the robot.

Yet, he saw that Jun Qingyu's expression remained the same, not the least affected by its mental energy at all.

"Sir…you?"

Jun Qingyu did not give any further explanation. He was a person without mental energy, and attacks on mental energy were ineffective on him, but his universal life energy could suppress mental energy.

"There should be a lot of test subjects here. Find them as soon as possible and pour the reagent on them." As Jun Qingyu handed a backpack to him, he said, "Go on."

Shi Kaixin's expression gradually became serene. He looked at Jun Qingyu, then looked at the silent robot–he could see the struggle and fear in his eyes. He was vaguely aware of what was going on.

Accepting the backpack, he said earnestly, "Sir, please be careful."

"Mhm."

The robot's eyes were fixed on Shi Kaixin at all times until he left the room and he appeared like he wanted to struggle.

Universal life energy did not last as long as medicine and the robot would recover once he stopped dispersing it. When the medicine made contact with its mental energy, it would slowly suppress and slow down the speed of its movement concurrently, which lasted much longer than universal life energy.

However, Jun Qingyu did not intend to waste the medicine on the robot before him.

He didn't know how many test subjects had come outside, thus he would save as much as he could.

He released the robot’s arm and it turned around without even looking at him, and ran out of the room.

Jun Qingyu’s senses were sharp, he was one step faster, made it to the door and closed the door that was on the verge of collapse. He leisurely rolled up his sleeves and questioned coldly, “Did I allow you to leave?”

—

The room door fell off completely. Jun Qingyu tidied up the arms and legs scattered all over the room and threw them into the junk pile in the corner. He wasn’t in a rush to leave. Rather, he stayed in the laboratory for a while longer and made more medicine before he walked out.

Shi Kaixin had gone to the left earlier, so Jun Qingyu went to the right when he went out.

Chaotic mental energy could not be dispelled in the atmosphere. He attempted to wipe it out with universal life energy, but it didn’t take long for it to condense once more.

If those test subjects did not die, then the mental energy would not be dispelled.

Both backpacks were full of medicine, which should be enough to go around.

Fu Yuanchuan’s lounge was a bit far away, and as he walked further out, he could see bullet holes in the walls and traces left by unknown weapons. No one was in the vicinity, but some movements could be heard overhead from time to time.

Jun Qingyu glanced up and found that the planet’s shield was turned on.

Before he could take a closer look, someone suddenly shouted, “Old Jiang!”

The robot was concurrently pushed out of the room. A man and a robot fell to the ground at the same time, and chaotic mental energy spread through the man’s flesh and blood. The veins on this man’s neck bulged, and he

shouted through his clenched teeth, “Old Jiang, hurry up and get away from here! I–this old man–am going to die with this f*cker today!”

Jun Qingyu hurriedly stepped forward, pulled out a reagent and flung it at the robot.

The robot was restrained by the man, it swayed and couldn’t even get up from the ground. Yet, it raised its hand the moment a test tube came flying and smashed it.

The reagents splattered all over the robot and the man.

Shards of glass slashed across the man’s cheek, and he gritted his teeth and held onto the robot for dear life.

“Let him go.” Jun Qingyu squatted beside the man and handed him a bottle of spring water, “Drink this.”

The man looked at him vigilantly, “Who are you? How come I haven’t seen you before?”

From inside, Old Jiang staggered out, “How are you, Old Qiao?”

“I’m still alive and kicking, what are you doing out here?! Why don’t you hide when your life is at stake!”

The greater one’s mental energy, the greater the impact.

Old Jiang ignored him and said, “That thing doesn’t seem to be moving anymore.”

“What do you mean by not moving anymore? It f*cking kicked me twice earlier…the f*ck?” It took Old Qiao a second to realise that not only was it not moving anymore, but the power which implicated one’s mental energy on this wretched thing’s body was gone.

Both of them looked up at Jun Qingyu. It seemed like they wanted to ask him something, but whatever the case, Jun Qingyu had saved them earlier, and it would be unseemly to question him at this point.

Jun Qingyu asked, “Are you the only ones here? What about the others?”

Before Old Qiao could say anything else, a stern voice suddenly came from the distance, “Who’s there?!”

When Jun Qingyu heard that voice, he glanced back and saw a team of seven people before him. All of them wore heavy protective clothing, that should be specially designed to block mental energy. Other protective clothing would not be so thick that it impeded their movements to a significant degree.

Since Jun Qingyu remained silent, the other party inquired once more, “How many people are there? Give me your ID for verification.”

“My ID is confidential, my identity is Yuan…Marshal Fu’s aide-de-camp.” After a short pause, Jun Qingyu remembered that Fu Yuanchuan seemed to have only Shi Kaixin as his adjutant, so he silently added, “A newly appointed aide-de-camp.”

Given that they didn’t recognize him at first sight, there was no need for Jun Qingyu to reveal his identity as the Imperial Consort. In time, he would become a target if they didn’t believe him, thus he simply made up an identity.

The Squad Leader said coldly when he heard those words, “Arrest him.”

“Wait.” Jun Qingyu said, “I have proof.”

The Squad Leader raised his hand to stop his subordinates and questioned, “What proof?”

Jun Qingyu reached out and fumbled in his backpack, and actually took out Fu Yuanchuan’s token from his space.

It had previously been placed in the fish tank’s shell bed, but since he rarely lived in the fish tank after he became a human, he stored the token away in his space.

After all, this token was also involved in an important plot point in the original story, and Jun Qingyu was afraid of any mishap, so he guarded it with his life.

It just so happened that it came in handy at this moment.

Jun Qingyu inquired while retaining the token in his hand, “Do you recognise this?”

They were all stunned, and the Squad Leader fiddled with what looked like a light brain on his wrist.

He should be checking the authenticity of the keepsake. After a while, the Squad Leader motioned to them to put down their guns, and stepped forward to ask, “How do I address you?”

Jun Qingyu put away the token and said, “Fu Qingyu.”

The Squad Leader nodded and called out, “Two of you send them back, the rest of you follow me and continue the search.”

Jun Qingyu didn’t intend to go back, “What are you searching for?”

The Squad Leader said, “The Admiral has just switched on the planet partition, encompassing the area the Corps is stationed at, separately in accordance to the area. Most of the robots have been cordoned off and we are searching for any hidden robots in each area.”

Their response was swift, such that the search could be divided according to their areas to conserve time and potentially reduce the number of casualties.

Jun Qingyu asked, “What about the marshal?”

Just as his voice fell, a mecha landed from overhead, and brutally slammed into the planet’s outer protective layer. From afar, Jun Qingyu couldn’t make out any details, but it seemed different from the mechas he had seen parked on this planet.

Needless to say, he could probably guess what was going on.

The planet was in such disarray that Fu Yuanchuan could not have failed to send him a message, and since he had not seen Fu Yuanchuan all this time, the situation out there must all the more be in turmoil.

Jun Qingyu said lightly, “Never mind, I know.”

He took out his light brain to report his safety to Fu Yuanchuan, but he discovered an unread message.

Fu Yuanchuan: [I’ll be away for some while.]

The time stamp was during the time he was doing experiments. He might have been overly focused and ignored the message from his light brain.

Jun Qingyu handed the reagents in his backpack to the Squad Leader and said, “The reagents in here were developed to counter those robots.”

“If you encounter a bizarre robot, smash the reagent inside, on its body. The robot will lose its aggressiveness and mobility for a short period of time, so resolve it as soon as possible within that window time.”

“A vial of reagent is sufficient for one robot.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Hi! I’m back in better health. (*•̀ᴗ•́*)و ̑̑

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Wishing everyone a Merry Christmas!

It seems like just 365 days ago I was saying this, but Happy New Year!

Bring it on 2023! (•́⌄•́๑)ᘓ✧

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Chapter 91 Part 2

Chapter 91 Part 2

“Why do you have so many?” The Squad Leader was astonished, “Adjutant Shi distributed a bottle to each team, is this the same thing?”

Jun Qingyu explained, “It’s the same. His is from the first batch, this is the second batch, so there’s more.”

Shi Kaixin gave less, possibly out of fear that it would not be enough, so he distributed them sparingly.

The Squad Leader nodded, “Kang Chiche!”

“Present!”

“Send the three of them back to the Leading Squad.”

“Yes, sir!”

The Squad Leader explained, “There are lots of personnel with the Leading Squad and it is relatively safe there. Both of them are injured and cannot participate in the patrol, you can return there together with them.”

Jun Qingyu took his words into consideration. There were still some reagents in his space. Instead of trying one’s luck at finding a team on their path, it was much better to return to the Leading Squad to deliver the reagents to others and to let them be distributed uniformly.

“Very well.”

The Squad Leader raised his hand and said, “Keep searching!”

“Yes, sir!”

Kang Chiche fished out protective clothing in his backpack in response and said, “First of all, put on this protective clothing.”

The two, who were wounded, put them on. Jun Qingyu took one look and retracted his gaze, “No need, let’s go. We have to save time.”

When they left, the incapacitated robot was also taken with them.

Old Jiang was lying on a stretcher. He had exhausted too much mental energy and he was, on top of that, badly injured in close combat. Although the bleeding from his head had stopped, he might have a problem with staying conscious.

Old Qiao was worried about him, so he talked to him as he walked, “We’re almost there. Don’t sleep. If you feel really sleepy, bite your tongue to get ahold of yourself.”

As Old Jiang spoke, his eyes narrowed to slits. He glanced at Jun Qingyu occasionally and couldn’t stop himself from inquiring in a daze.

“Brother, why does your name sound familiar to me?”

Jun Qingyu: “It’s pretty common.”

“It’s not common. This is…but I’ve forgotten where I’ve heard it before.”

Old Qiao shot him a glance, “You’re stuck here every day, unable to access the Internet or communicate with the outside world. Where could you have possibly heard it before?”

“I’ve really heard of it!” Old Jiang kept his eyes open and became a little more energetic, “That’s right! The Marshal’s husband, no, he should be called Imperial Consort right now. Isn’t he also called Qingyu?”

Kang Chiche raised his eyebrows at that, “Imperial Consort? Since when did the marshal have a partner?”

“Snort…You’re so behind on the news. My family told me while I communicated with them previously. They said that it was a spectacular sight when the Marshal got married.”

Jun Qingyu: “……?”

“Have you seen the wedding video? It was a pity that I could not go to the scene, but it doesn’t matter. You guys weren’t there either, so that makes things even between us. We didn’t go.”

Jun Qingyu: “???”

Old Jiang closed his eyes after saying a few words and Old Qiao had a scare, “Don’t close your eyes! Keep talking!”

Kang Chiche: “Yes, yes, yes, where were we?”

As they spoke, Kang Chiche and Old Qiao accelerated their running speed.

Seeing that the situation was not that good, Jun Qingyu went after them and gave him some of the spring water he had just taken out.

Old Jiang was between the state of being on the verge of fainting and not. After drinking some spring water, and forcibly restoring some of his mental energy, he opened his eyes again, and said with his dying breath, “Marshal and his partner…Umph?!”

Jun Qingyu stuffed the remaining half a bottle of spring water into his mouth, “Drink it.”

“Ugh…”

Old Jiang didn’t even have a chance to speak of the latter part of his sentence.

The Leading Squad was in the hall outside the Central Control Room, where all the affected and injured people were.

After the few of them ran in, Old Qiao shouted, “Doctor! Doctor, come quick! Is there an empty medical cabin?!”

“This way!”

They sent Old Jiang over and Jun Qingyu didn’t follow them anymore. The mental energy here seemed to be less agitated than outside, and although it did not have the effect of rehabilitation, it was certainly better than outside.

The Central Control Room was at the rear, thus Jun Qingyu walked over. Before he could get close enough, everyone who was resting in the hall, looked over in succession.

It wasn’t that they thought Jun Qingyu looked strange but rather, it was his long hair, there couldn’t be any Imperial soldiers with long hair here.

At that moment, the door to the Central Control Room opened.

Yu Zhi hastily walked out from inside, “Sir, why are you here? Are you ok? Are there any injuries? Or do you feel unwell anywhere?”

“I’m fine.”

Yu Zhi’s heart stopped for a beat when he saw Jun Qingyu enter alone, “Shi Kaixin’s not here? I thought he went looking for you?”

Jun Qingyu filled his backpack with the rest of the reagents and handed it to him, “There should be enough reagents in here, so you should find a way to share them.”

Yu Zhi had met with Shi Kaixin earlier and he knew with certainty what this reagent was, thus he hurriedly received him, “You are welcomed to enter first, sir.”

Jun Qingyu inquired, “Do you know how many robots there are?”

“Those known to have been destroyed and the ones you have captured tally up to 30, but this is ruling out those undiscovered. Further investigation is still required.”

30?

In that case, Fu Yuanchuan should not encounter too many robots, since the focal point was on the rear.

In other words, they knew they couldn’t win head-on but in spite of that, not much damage would be inflicted on the Empire by doing this to the rear.

Even if there were not many left behind, and mental outbreaks could crush everyone, the operation had been completed; coupled with swift actions, the

situation was still within a controllable range, so much so that there was a looming tendency for it to be nearly resolved.

“Sir, you should sit down first.”

Yu Zhi dispatched a few people to distribute the reagents.

Jun Qingyu sent a message to Shi Kaixin, but several consecutive messages showed that the transmission had failed.

The signal here must have been jammed.

It was less of a problem because he could simply have them relay his message to Shi Kaixin when they ran into him while distributing the reagents.

With the reagents in place, the robots outside wouldn’t be able to cause much mayhem, and this situation was gradually coming to a close–at the very least, everything would be resolved before Fu Yuanchuan returned.

After the reagents were allocated, Yu Zhi came back and poured a glass of water for Jun Qingyu, “Sir, please quench your thirst.”

Jun Qingyu looked at the glass of water and thought about the injured people outside. Some of them had suffered superficial injuries and their mental energy was also injured to a certain extent. Superficial injuries were fine. Even if they were serious, they could still be saved with the medical cabin. However, mental energy could only be recovered over time, it could even develop into an illness with the slightest inattention.

Jun Qingyu thought about it and said, “Send me the number of fruits and vegetables allocated daily to the Corps.”

Adding some spring water should prevent their conditions from worsening.

Yu Zhi didn’t understand, but when he noticed Jun Qingyu staring at the people outside, he understood when he thought of the dessert store.

“Yes, sir.”

By the time Jun Qingyu had drunk half a glass of water, Shi Kaixin rushed in and saw him settled there, unscathed. Only then did his suspenseful heart find its own moment of peace.

Jun Qingyu arched his eyebrows as he watched him breathe a sigh of relief.

“You’re scared to this degree?”

Did Shi Kaixin not see that he would not be affected by the robots? What else did he have to be afraid of?

“To the point of scaring the daylights out of me.”

Jun Qingyu poured a glass of water and handed it over to him. He saw the robots piled in the corner, that had not been disposed of, subtly show signs of movement.

The effectiveness of spring water had most likely worn off. Jun Qingyu stood up and stepped forward, intending to cover with universal life energy to check if it could extend the medicine’s effect.

His fingertip was pointed at the robot’s glabella and his universal life energy spread to seize the remnants of universal life energy from the reagent.

There was a lot of blood on the robot, it should have acted against others prior to its confrontation with Old Jiang and the rest.

Just as he was thinking about what to do with the robot in the future, the robot suddenly raised its hand with all its fingers pointed outward together.

Jun Qingyu knocked its wrist with a backhand and that arm fell down in the meantime, and in the next instant, a regenerated arm slashed straight down towards his face.

The act happened in the blink of an eye. Jun Qingyu subconsciously dodged to the right. The tip of its fingers was no different from a sharp blade and they grazed Jun Qingyu's cheek with a 'swish'.

Simultaneously, Jun Qingyu raised his hand to rip off the regenerated arm and tossed it aside.

Although he was unharmed, the thin string tied to his mask was cut and the mask fell off abruptly.

A few strands of long pale golden hair floated down and landed on the ground.

Jun Qingyu looked at his hair on the ground and his eye hardened in coldness.

"Sir?!" Shi Kaixin hurried forward, picked up his mask and handed it over. His pupils constricted sharply the moment he saw Jun Qingyu's face.

Jun Qingyu took the mask and said flatly, "I'm fine."

Yu Zhi seemed to sense that something was wrong inside and hurried in.

Jun Qingyu turned back to look when he heard the sound, and when he saw that it was Yu Zhi, he looked at the robot sitting on the ground again.

Yu Zhi was startled when he saw Jun Qingyu without a mask. He had an unspoken sense that something had gone wrong, but he did not mention anything.

Jun Qingyu grabbed the robot by the neck and dragged it into the back room, “Don’t follow me, I’ll have a one-on-one session with him.”

Shi Kaixin opened and shut his mouth. The door was closed before he could speak a word, therefore Shi Kaixin had no choice but to turn around and deal with those two arms.

Yu Zhi knitted his brows and deliberated before he said, “I believed I saw the mermaid’s face when they came, but I didn’t see his facial features clearly. Did you take a good look at the mermaid when you left earlier? Don’t tell me something happened to it.”

Shi Kaixin said absent-mindedly, “How could that be? The mermaid was taken away by the marshal. Cut the nonsense. The marshal can definitely take care of it.”

Yu Zhi sat down and took a breath, “To be honest, when I saw the sir turn around with his mask removed, I felt that he looked awfully similar to that little mermaid, who turned around to look at me on the machine frame. It’s just that I couldn’t make out the little mermaid’s features then.”

Shi Kaixin froze, then quickly covered it up, “Don’t be ridiculous. Where can you see a mermaid growing to the size of a human? Besides, how long has it been? To raise one to a size like that–doesn’t that mean you have to raise one for 1,800 years? I haven’t seen a human-sized mermaid before.”

“That’s true. The colour of sir’s hair is the same as the mermaid’s and he has it long as well. I should have seen it wrong.”

“It’s not just that, you’re making wild guesses at something you have no idea about with your extraordinary imagination.” Shi Kaixin took a sip of tea, looked at the screen above and said, “I have seen sir holding the mermaid in his hand and playing with it before. You’ll feel like they look alike if you don’t take a closer look.”

Shi Kaixin sighed and exhorted accidentally on purpose, “You can tell me about it for my amusement but don’t disclose this to others. There will be a lot of trouble when the Imperial Household is brought up.”

“I understand.”

—

Jun Qingyu stayed inside for a long time and didn’t go out.

He sat back and looked indifferently at the strung-up robot. The fishing line looked much better than ordinary thread when illuminated.

At this moment, his light brain vibrated. Jun Qingyu frowned irritably, but he was stunned when he saw a video invitation and quickly put it through, “Yuanchuan!”

“Mhm.”

Seeing Fu Yuanchuan, Jun Qingyu complained in an aggrieved manner, “A robot just ruined my mask and even caused me to lose some of my hair.”

“It’s that excessive?”

“Mhm!” Jun Qingyu veered the angle of the video chat to the robot, “It’s precisely him!”

“Wait for my return, I…”

Fu Yuanchuan’s voice trailed off when he saw the robot’s current appearance.

This robot, it might not be able to wait for his return.

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Chapter 92 Part 1

Chapter 92 Part 1

After veering the video angle, Jun Qingyu looked doubtfully at the silent Fu Yuanchuan, “Why did you stop talking?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “I’m thinking about what I should do with him when I get back.”

This sentence not only coaxed the little fish. The attack must also be extremely close to his cheek to be able to ruin his mask. He could already infer the crisis of the situation at that time from the few words the little fish said.

Fu Yuanchuan asked softly, “Are you scared?”

“Nope.” Jun Qingyu reacted swiftly, he merely overlooked that his hair would fluctuate with his movements and the string of his mask as well. The robot could not harm him when it raised its hand.

Jun Qingyu was disinclined to pay attention to the suspended robot at the side. He sat down and chatted with Fu Yuanchuan, “How’s it going on your end?”

“The situation is very favourable to the Empire.”

Jun Qingyu nodded. It was good to be favourable. It was just that Fu Yuanchuan had not returned yet and it didn’t look like he was in his mecha, he was likely in a battleship.

He originally believed that Fu Yuanchuan would return to this planet straight away after he had defeated the people from the Federation, but it didn't seem to be like that, "Do you have to stay outside for a few days before you come back?"

"It'll be tomorrow." Fu Yuanchuan explained, "The two forces split within the Federation have not reached a settlement, there should be an outcome soon."

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows. There was still internal chaos, but they came over to attack the Empire even though they were occupied. Wasn't that idle of them?

However…It made sense if the war faction were on Fu Chengyu's side. Although he didn't know Fu Chengyu's specific identity, he wouldn't leave his scope of authority no matter how he thought about it.

Jun Qingyu did not harbour much understanding of the Federation. In any case, he didn't ponder anymore about it, knowing that Fu Yuanchuan would be returning soon. He said, "There are many robots from the lab here, and the reagents have been successfully formulated and used."

Fu Yuanchuan had already received the news. He looked at the expression of the little fish, with gleaming eyes, gradually becoming tender and he praised, "You're amazing, you made such a difficult reagent."

The arc of Jun Qingyu's eyes curved like a crescent moon, "We developed it together."

"Mhm, a joint effort."

The interstellar universe was a boundless river of stars through the windows. It was impossible to distinguish between day and night as well, and it didn't coincide with the time on the planets either.

"Yuanchuan, are you tired? Take a shower and rest." Jun Qingyu believed that Fu Yuanchuan ought to take a break since he had just finished his work.

In the event that the Federation was in its death throes and counterattacked, Fu Yuanchuan might even have to go to the battlefield.

Additionally, piloting a mecha consumed the most mental energy. It appeared that the state of Fu Yuanchuan's mental energy was unaffected by the experimental product's restless mental energy. With this being the case, his mental energy could be restored after a good night's sleep.

"I'm fine, I'll talk to you for a while." Fu Yuanchuan knew that the little fish wouldn't be frightened by such a scenario but that didn't stop him from worrying unwittingly. He couldn't think about anything else after he came back from his work and called the little fish before he even settled down.

Jun Qingyu shook his head, "You're not ok, you should rest."

Fu Yuanchuan could not change his mind him. Without any better option, he said, "See you later."

"Alright!" Jun Qingyu went up to him and kissed him through the virtual screen, "Good night."

Once the video call ended, Jun Qingyu got up and shot a look at the robot suspended there.

Before he could make any move, there was a knock on the door outside.

"Who is it?"

Yu Zhi's voice came through the door, "Sir, the fruits and vegetables have been prepared."

Jun Qingyu said flatly, "Ok, have Shi Kaixin make the arrangement in accordance with the established rules of the dessert store."

He could provide spring water, but they had to drink it in his presence, on the premise that they would not steal and bring it in for testing.

It was most liable to make mistakes in a context with many people. If delay could not be afforded in saving people, he simply had to be more mindful–

better to be safe than sorry.

“Yes, sir!”

Jun Qingyu could take out the fruits and vegetables in his space, using the original fruit and vegetable as a cover-up. With the dessert store temporarily closed, supply was provided primarily to the Corps, and the proportion of fruits and vegetables used in his space was fewer. As a consequence, there were still many ripe fruits and vegetables in his space.

There were various allocated sections outside and the canteen was also part of those sections. Because no one could walk around freely until a thorough clean-up was completed, a temporary area in the hall was designated to facilitate what Jun Qingyu was doing.

After Shi Kaixin had settled the outside, he came over to help and said, “Sir, let me help you do it.”

“You don’t have to.” Jun Qingyu made a few portions and put them on a tray, “Take these out and see that they finish.”

“All right.”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t leave many trusted aides here, Yu Zhi was in charge of the arrangements for each area, leaving Jun Qingyu with even fewer people to use.

He had no other choice than to take his time, he couldn’t take care of many people all at once.

The hall was extremely quiet and no one made a sound. Those who were assigned desserts ate quietly and those who were not assigned yet waited in silence.

When Jun Qingyu reckoned the amount was just about enough, he stopped providing yoghurts.

Some people were still in the medical pods and had not come out. The intelligent medical pods would determine the treatment time based on the

circumstances of the wounded. The more severe the injury, the longer it would be.

Jun Qingyu prepared a separate portion of fruit and vegetable juice for the number of people in the medical pods. Yu Zhi and the others had a portion as well.

Shi Kaixin returned with empty plates, put them down and said, “Sir, everyone has eaten.”

“Ok.” The remaining plates were pushed aside and Jun Qingyu wiped his hands.

“This one is yours.”

Shi Kaixin thought for a while and refused, “I won’t eat it.”

When he handed them out earlier, he sighted a distinct change in the faces of the others in the Corps after eating them, as well as the sudden stabilisation of their mental energy. These obviously could not be said to be a dessert but rather a life-saving remedy.

Shi Kaixin felt he wouldn’t waste this portion if he wasn’t ill and suffering. It was much better to give it to someone who needed it more.

“I hardly got affected after I drank that water earlier.”

Jun Qingyu pushed over the portion and spoke succinctly, “Eat it.”

“All right.”

Shi Kaixin picked it up duly and ate it. Yoghurt wasn’t added to the fruit and vegetable mix, rather it was soaked in water, and after one taste he could tell that the water was the same as what he had given him before.

The ones distributed were yoghurt, different from his.

Jun Qingyu cut a peach and consumed it.

“Yu Zhi and the rest aren’t back yet?”

Shi Kaixin shook his head, “No, the final inspection will take a long time.”

After the check, the partition would gradually be lifted, being more cautious was a matter of course. In the event, a robot appeared out of nowhere after the partition was lifted, it would be a big problem.

Jun Qingyu bit into the peach, faintly sensing something was amiss, and after a brief pause, he inquired suspiciously, “How did those robots get in?”

Their reaction speed after the incident was very fast, indicating that the deployment here was stringent, but if that was so, how did those robots get in?

Even though the robots could suppress their mental energy, they didn’t look like a human from their appearance-wise.

The troops stationed on this planet seldom used robots. Given that anything excessively intelligent was prone to errors, which was why a large number of robots coming in would certainly attract everyone’s attention.

Such robots would have been discovered before they could do anything but apparently, not one person noticed this abnormality with the robots.

It wasn’t until all the robots started releasing their mental energy, only then were there response measures.

“It’s unclear for the time being.” Shi Kaixin had discussed this with Yu Zhi previously, yet failed to work out a conclusion, “We’ve checked all the surveillance. Those robots seemed to appear out of thin air, they were already harming people when they appeared in the surveillance footage.”

After a moment’s thought, Shi Kaixin supplemented, “The surveillance here is omnidirectional with no blind spots.”

That didn’t even get captured, it was something that could be counted as a mysterious happening.

Jun Qingyu habitually tapped his fingers and settled on the table. He didn’t believe in surveillance with no blind spots. Weren’t there blind spots in the place Fu Chengyu was locked up? There were even many watching the monitor.

It was just that…He had used his authority to interfere with the surveillance then, and it would have been difficult to do so without a higher level of authority.

Moreover, it couldn’t be ruled out that the robots could have sneaked in a few days earlier and not made a move until today.

Jun Qingyu asked, “Have you checked the past few days of surveillance?”

Shi Kaixin nodded, “Yes, I’ve checked everything within these seven days.”

The garrison’s door had a strict opening time; it opened once every seven days and any other entries will be strictly examined and approved, so there was no way this many robots could get past the stringent examination and approval.

“Then there can only be an issue with the surveillance.” Jun Qingyu lowered his eyes. If there was truly interference with the surveillance, then the position of the person capable of doing so could not be insignificant.

Jun Qingyu couldn’t catch the spy, but finding someone whose identity was doubtful and controlling them first would save him from any trouble later.

Jun Qingyu bit another mouthful of the peach and said subtly, “When Yu Zhi returns, summon all the officers with the rank of major and above in the garrison.”

“Yes, sir.”

By the time Shi Kaixin finished the fruit and vegetable mix, he saw someone coming out of the room with the medical pods and said, “Sir, shall

I take these to them?”

“Go ahead.”

“All right.”

Exactly after going through the medical pod, they might not be able to take eating something rich in universal life energy, it would simply work after drinking some fruit and vegetable juice to inhibit it.

After being busy for the most part of the day, the consumption of spiritual energy by Jun Qingyu was not small. There was a simple bed in the partitioned-off area, and he lay on it and rest for a while.

Even though it was extremely quiet, he couldn’t sleep despite his fatigue because of the excessively unfamiliar environment. However, he could still regain some universal life energy this way.

—

When Yu Zhi and the others returned, it was late outside.

At this time, there was no time and no one to cook and deliver their meals. They simply could only drink some nutrient solution to replenish their strength.

Shi Kaixin looked back and saw that there was no movement in the partitioned-off area, he guessed that he might not be awake yet, therefore he didn’t rush to call Yu Zhi and the others over.

Shi Kaixin went to Yu Zhi’s side, sat down and said, “How is the situation outside?”

Yu Zhi was not sure what to say. He deliberated and said, “It’s like this, the mental energy in the air hasn’t dispersed yet. I intend not to lift the partitions for the time being and observe the situation to see how it goes.”

“However, all the robots on the surface have been destroyed and the only one that’s left is the one inside.”

This should also be considered good news.

The mental energy of those robots was too corruptive and they were no match for them in a normal fight,

but a mental energy attack was equivalent to inhaling oxygen. How could one attack when they come up and nip your oxygen tube?

Yu Zhi sighed, “We’re fortunate that he was here. Otherwise, even if these robots are gone, we will certainly not have many people left here.”

“Yeah, tell me about it.” Shi Kaixin sat with them for a while and said, “Inform me after you’re rested. Sir wants to talk to you all.”

Yu Zhi was taken aback, “What is it?”

Shi Kaixin shook his head, “He just said all those with the rank of major and above have to go over.”

Yu Zhi hurriedly set forth and shouted, “All those with the rank of major and above to come to me.”

Among the wounded, there were also those with the corresponding rank. Several people looked at each other and walked over.

Yu Zhi took a quick glance at them and briefly counted the number of people, making sure that they were all there before leading them to Jun Qingyu.

That partitioned-off area could not hold so many people, and as a result, they could only stand by the doorway after coming over.

The people sitting in the hall were also at a loss. Did their higher-ups call them over to hold a general meeting?

Shi Kaixin did not resolve their doubts, and before he could knock on the door, the door opened from the inside.

In response, Shi Kaixin said, “Sir, everyone is here.”

There are almost 15 of them, of which, Shi Kaixin and Yu Zhi had the highest military ranks.

“Sir?” Shi Kaixin was met with silence, Jun Qingyu simply fixed his gaze on them. Just by looking at them like such, he could not tell who was questionable and who wasn’t.

Jun Qingyu raised his hand and passed over the fruit and vegetable juice he had prepared before, without saying much.

Shi Kaixin took the fruit and vegetable juice and distributed it to them.

The several who just returned from the patrol had never tasted it before. After only taking a sip, someone said in curiosity, “This fruit and vegetable juice tastes different from the one we had before.”

“It’s delicious and very fresh.”

“Did you make it, sir? I heard you opened a dessert store. I could never get in that queue, and when I wanted to go there again, the store was closed. Alas, what a pity.”

……

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Chapter 92 Part 2

Chapter 92 Part 2

Jun Qingyu looked at their reactions and found nothing abnormal, so he ruled out the possibility that the mole was one of the experimental products.

That is to say, it was a person.

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows, it seemed like he had overlooked some very important information.

After watching them drink, Shi Kaixin took the test tubes back one by one.

When Jun Qingyu didn't talk, standing there and blocking the small door wasn't a good idea. Someone couldn't help but ask, "Why is sir looking for us?"

"Is the purpose of this visit solely to distribute fruit and vegetable juice? We are hard-pressed in this war, and unless there's anything else, how about allowing us to get back to our posts?"

"The time used for dilly-dallying can still be used to roster those on night patrols."

Before Jun Qingyu could comment on anything, Shi Kaixin shot a glance at that man first, "Shut up."

The other party shrugged his shoulders and said nothing more.

Jun Qingyu was surprised when he heard that. The war was tense. They were in the midst of an interstellar war right now?

In the original story, the token of Fu Yuanchuan's Corps was stolen, which triggered a series of subsequent chain reactions, including war.

Even though the token was still here, the person hidden in Fu Yuanchuan's side had never been found.

This time it might also be the handiwork of that 'friend' of Fu Yuanchuan.

But…

Jun Qingyu carefully distinguished the people in front of him, no one had silver hair.

Did he get it wrong again? A juncture in the original plot had disappeared, therefore this plot point should no longer exist?!

The insider at hand might have nothing to do with the 'silver-haired friend' at all.

Generally speaking, every book was equivalent to a world and the consciousness in the book would correct the deviation from the main storyline. Would such a crucial main plot point disappear just like that?

After a moment of silence, Jun Qingyu unhurriedly released his universal life energy with the intention of carefully examining whether a test subject had been disguised among them.

However, a test subject was not found, though a response to his universal life energy was detected in one of them.

His finger halted. A familiar face, or at least one he had previously encountered, caught Jun Qingyu's quick glance despite his apparent lack of intent to do so.

After some consideration, Jun Qingyu withdrew his universal life energy and declared, "The ones among you who are more familiar with Fu Yuanchuan are to remain."

As soon as those words came out, everyone was dumbfounded.

This…what do you mean by this?

Shi Kaixin responded quickly, “Those from the local military district may return and get some rest.”

Apart from the members of Fu Yuanchuan’s Corps who were left behind, there were also the locals, some of whom Jun Qingyu’s remark could have excluded.

Without saying anything or asking any questions, several of the locals left blankly.

The rest were brought here by Fu Yuanchuan, they were hardly familiar, but they were at least considered his immediate subordinates.

Acquaintances who met could barely fit into the ‘friend’ category, and then there is their hair…

Not even close to silver, light brown.

There were only so many people left and Jun Qingyu did not hide his gaze anymore. Probably because he was a little bit shaken up by his stare, the man touched his nose, and asked awkwardly, “Sir, what do you keep looking at me for?”

When Shi Kaixin saw Yu Zhi standing next to the man, he too, imitated Jun Qingyu and surveyed the man, ready to strike at any given moment.

Jun Qingyu said tacitly, “I don’t think your hair colour is pleasant to look at, it might be better to change it to silver.”

The man froze, “Huh?”

Ignoring the man’s confusion, Jun Qingyu said indifferently in his next sentence, “Seize him.”

Shi Kaixin instantly stretched out his hand to hook a pair of electronic handcuffs on the man’s left wrist and the man subconsciously raised his hand to block him. Shi Kaixin took advantage of the situation to hang the

electronic handcuffs on the man’s right wrist and then went around the back to restrain his neck.

Within three seconds, the man was firmly pinned to the ground by Shi Kaixin.

Yu Zhi was taken aback for a moment, “S-sir?”

There was quite a bit of action here, and many people in the hall took note of the situation as abnormal and looked cautiously.

“No, sir, you just don’t like the colour of my hair, you wouldn’t…”

“Look at you, you said you’d dye your hair ages ago, but you were too lazy to do it.”

“Well…Is there a military law against light brown hair?”

Several of them chatted without thinking the matter through and they all took it as a joke; after all, arresting someone due to disliking their hair colour could not be justified.

Jun Qingyu keenly picked out that sentence in many remarks, “He wanted to dye his hair?”

“That’s right, he wanted to dye it years ago, but he hadn’t had the time. If sir doesn’t like it, I’ll go online to buy hair dye and dye it for him later.”

Jun Qingyu measuredly lifted one of his eyebrows.

The original story only mentioned this silver-haired friend at the end when he incited the war, and after transmigrating to this place, Jun Qingyu also intuitively focused on their hair colour when looking for someone with the scope of a ‘friend’, thinking it would be easy to find him. As a result, he hadn’t found him until now.

But it turned out that it was not dyed?!

Due to the changes in the plot, the exact details of the time and place have also deviated.

He shouldn't have stuck to 'silver hair' from the very beginning.

Jun Qingyu, who had this epiphany, "……"

You'd better not let me know who the author of this original story is, I want to rip his head off.

Jun Qingyu concealed his emotions without batting an eyelid and had no intention of having Shi Kaixin let the person go, "Drag him into the back room and lock him up until Yuanchuan returns to deal with him."

Shi Kaixin immediately answered, "Yes!"

Yu Manqing's eyes widened suddenly, "For what reason? You're sick—— are you okay? You don't like the colour of my hair and you're locking me up? Leave it to the marshal. You think this is a playground for you to play house!"

Not only was Yu Manqing dissatisfied, but the others didn't get it either. In their opinion, Yu Manqing was a comrade-in-arms, so naturally, they couldn't just let Shi Kaixin drag him off at Jun Qingyu's behest.

Jun Qingyu didn't spare any explanation, "Shi Kaixin."

"Yes."

"Search the left pocket of his outer shirt."

Yu Manqing's expression changed, "What are you searching for!? Are there no human rights? You can do a search whenever you want?! Let go of me!"

"Sir, this isn't appropriate."

"What's this…Say something, Brother Yu."

Everyone could see that Shi Kaixin was following Jun Qingyu's orders, they refrained from speaking, and instead, turned their attention to Yu Zhi.

Yu Zhi was still confused as to what was going on, and after some thought, he said, "Sir, how about…"

Before he could finish his sentence, Shi Kaixin pulled something out of Yu Manqing's pocket–it was half a bag of unfinished fruit and vegetable juice.

Fruit and vegetable juice was served on time and could not be hidden. This was a rule posted on the partitioned-off area; it was impossible for them to not see it.

Although it was only half a bag of fruit and vegetable juice, which did not seem like a significant issue in the eyes of others, it did constitute theft even though it was just a mouthful.

No one spoke for a while.

Jun Qingyu curled his fingertips and tapped the desktop twice, "I'll give you three sentences to state in your defence."

"What do I have to say in my defence?"

"One sentence."

"I just took a sip, and since I took it, what do you want to do about it?"

"Two sentences."

"I can't finish it and want to bring it back to drink, is there a problem with that?"

"Drag him out."

Shi Kaixin dragged Yu Manqing away, he spared no effort in struggling and yelling, "Wait a minute…I have something to say, what you're——"

"Major Yu."

Jun Qingyu cut him off and said, “I cannot determine your identity as an undercover Federal agent for the time being, but I have the right to lock you up for privately stashing fruit and vegetable juice. Don’t think of contacting anyone until the war is over.”

The reason he pointed out Yu Manqing’s identity as an undercover agent was because he didn’t want other people, who had no clue, to get carried away by their brotherhood and do something they shouldn’t.

Yu Manqing was suddenly stumped for words, “Do you think that you can speculate on people at will just because you are the Imperial Consort? Do you have any proof?!”

Of course, Jun Qingyu didn’t. He just relied on catching him stealing fruit and vegetable juice. Generally speaking, the Imperial soldiers were quite compliant, and with fruit and vegetable juice delivered to them on time–even desserts–it was impossible for them to do this kind of thing if it was explicitly stated that they could not stash it privately.

His identity was in doubt. He could disrupt the surveillance and let the robots in, and Jun Qingyu could establish there was an issue with him, in reference to the original story.

Even so, it was also true that there was no evidence.

Jun Qingyu asked rhetorically, “The announcement was prepared by me, which was no different from my order. If you violate the Imperial Consort’s order, do you need a reason to be locked up?”

He did not intend to determine the identity of the other party as a spy at the moment, and he had a better and more reasonable method. There was no need to do anything else that would make people talk.

Yu Manqing opened and shut his mouth. Jun Qingyu’s comment on him being an undercover agent was a hit-and-miss, and he changed the subject to something he could not refute.

Yu Manqing gritted his teeth as he said, “Don’t change the subject, you said earlier…Hmm!?”

Shi Kaixin saved them the trouble by stuffing a towel into his mouth, “I’ll drag him away, sir.”

“Mhm.”

Yu Zhi watched as that person got taken away, “Sir…”

He wanted to state this was somewhat wrong, but the reason Jun Qingyu placed him in confinement was not for being an insider, it was for stealing, which was reasonable and fair.

The undercover agent thing was like a thorn in the side of one’s heart–a nagging pain in the ass.

The person had been caught, there was nothing wrong with following up carefully. Jun Qingyu turned around, sat back in his chair and said, “You’re dismissed.”

The few by the door did not move, and those hiding behind them were holding their light brain and operating something.

Jun Qingyu took a look. The signal here had already been restored and the other part seemed to be sending some messages.

The next moment, his light brain rang.

Jun Qingyu’s expression remained unchanged. They were complaining earlier?

It should not be a private chat but rather, through their internal wartime communications; otherwise, their messages would not have been answered so quickly.

After receiving a video chat, Jun Qingyu wanted to part his lips to explain before Fu Yuanchuan had the need to ask any questions.

However, Fu Yuanchuan was a step ahead and said, “I’ll have someone keep an eye on Yu Manqing and I’ve arranged for someone to investigate his identity. There should be results soon. Remember to let Shi Kaixin protect you and don’t walk around alone, ok?”

“I…”

“I’ll return once I’m done here.”

“But…”

“Be good. Listen to me. I know you don’t like chaotic environments, but it’s too dangerous for you to expose your identity. Don’t run around.”

Jun Qingyu was stunned. He hadn’t told Fu Yuanchuan anything yet. Why did Fu Yuanchuan simply arrange it?

“You’re not going to listen to my explanation and analysis?”

When he met Jun Qingyu’s slightly surprised look, Fu Yuanchuan was gentle and said softly, “No need to explain, my little fish always has a good sense of propriety.”

It was impossible for the little fish to spout nonsense about such a huge matter, considering that there might be some unspeakable evidence, Fu Yuanchuan would not pursue the matter any further.

Moreover, he was only in confinement, not convicted of undercover work, and theft was an absolute certainty.

The little fish did nothing wrong by placing him in detention for stealing.

It was just that for others, Yu Manqing was a brother they grew up with and reaped their successes with. They would naturally favour Yu Manqing, compared to the little fish, who appeared out of nowhere. If it weren’t for stealing and violating military orders, confinement wouldn’t go without a hitch.

They were merely biased, and they probably still believed it was a great deal to harbour some unfinished fruit and vegetable juice; the problem was it was in violation of military orders.

Fu Yuanchuan could surmise that a lot of spring water was added to the fruit and vegetable juice made this time.

This has never happened before with the fruit and vegetable juice supplied to the Corps since the concentration was low, and there was no means to steal them.

Yet, it was evident from the first sip that something was amiss this time, and there was no way to explain to the others the significance of the spring water, which was simply perceived as a beverage.

The information they know was different and so was their perspective.

The little fish was equivalent to a person standing on the opposite side of the fence from them.

Fu Yuanchuan thought these people could not stay.

Even though Jun Qingyu might not care about this, Fu Yuanchuan felt distressed for the little fish. He coaxed softly, “You’re doing well, ignore them.”

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That really caught me by surprise! Our little fish somehow figured out that Yu Manqing was the traitor.

Chapter 93

Chapter 93

The officer next to him heard what he wanted to say and was pulled back by another person, “Shut up this instance!”

The man, who was pulled back, refused to obey, “Why should I shut up? I’m free to say what’s on my mind, I’m still not allowed to discuss this?”

“Put away that brotherly act of yours.” The man shot him a glance, “In the absence of the marshal, the Imperial Consort has the highest authority, and even when he dragged that person outright away without any explanation, you can’t say a word. You still have the guts to report it to the marshal.”

While he was inattentive, the message had already been sent and it was too late to stop it.

“He didn’t even provide an explanation for such a big issue as an undercover agent. Do you not have any thoughts on this?”

The man frowned, “You also know that an undercover agent is such a big issue, and the Imperial Consort didn’t use it as a means to deal with him, but he was imprisoned for stealing. Got it?”

“But…”

“Shut up and keep quiet.”

“What’s the use of talking about it now? Earlier…”

……

There was no end to the arguments outside, Jun Qingyu paid no heed to it and he kept talking to Fu Yuanchuan, “I feel that your subordinates are not too bright.”

“They are not my subordinates anymore.” Fu Yuanchuan said indifferently, “Don’t pay any attention to them.”

Regardless of whether he was an Imperial Consort in name, what you have to do is to obey orders, not comply on the surface and have thoughts that you shouldn’t have underneath.

Even if Jun Qingyu did not mention this, Fu Yuanchuan would still handle this issue.

Jun Qingyu didn’t want to get involved in these matters, but the environment Fu Yuanchuan was in now made him curious and he asked, “Where are you now?”

The background did not seem to be the battleship lounge; in his field of vision, there were far too few ornaments in the room for Jun Qingyu to tell.

Fu Yuanchuan turned the video angle so that Jun Qingyu could see his environment clearly and said, “I’m landing.”

“Hmm?” Only then did Jun Qingyu notice that Fu Yuanchuan was in a mecha, “You…”

As soon as the words left his mouth, there was a beep from outside that the protective shield was temporarily lifted. Three seconds later, the beep stopped and the protective shield was restored.

When the mecha entered the protective shield, there was a brief lag in the video signal during its preparation to land, and soon after, the video was cut off as the signal disappeared. The signal would automatically be restored after the landing was complete.

Jun Qingyu wore his light brain, got up and went out.

When Shi Kaixin returned, he saw that a few of them were still in discussion and blocking the door, but the subject of the discussion had changed from Jun Qingyu to one of the majors.

He knew that major, he valued loyalty.

Shi Kaixin walked over and said coldly, “What’s all this shouting? Keep your voice down, don’t disturb sir.”

Seeing this, Jun Qingyu feared Shi Kaixin would follow him, thinking that he would be going out for a walk, so he said, “I’ll be out for a while, don’t follow me.”

“Eh? Sir, wait——” Shi Kaixin immediately ignored the major and rushed to catch up with him, “It’s dangerous outside, sir. Don’t go out, how can I not follow you? At least, tell me where you’re going.”

But before he could take two steps, he saw the door open from the outside and Fu Yuanchuan walked in. Shi Kaixin immediately took three steps back, turned tail and ran without hesitation.

You’re kidding, whoever wants to be the third unwanted guest can just go and be one.

Jun Qingyu’s eyes lit up. He ran over and leapt into Fu Yuanchuan’s arms, looking up at him with a smile on his face, “Why did you suddenly come back?”

Previously, Fu Yuanchuan stated he would stay at least one more day on the battleship, but he didn’t expect him to return not long after that.

Fu Yuanchuan hugged the little fish, patted him on the back and carded his fingers through his long hair, “The issue there is nearly settled. I was afraid you wouldn’t be able to cope, so I came back early.”

To start with, he believed that by raising the little fish’s authority to the peak, his status would be secure, but in the eyes of some, a status in name would be a point of concern to them.

When Fu Yuanchuan arrived, the wounded stood up one after another and said in unison, “Marshal!”

“Hmm.” Fu Yuanchuan looked at the officers there, “Come over here.”

“Yes, sir!”

Fu Yuanchuan nudged the little fish’s cheeks with his curled finger and said, “Good, could you make me a drink?”

Jun Qingyu responded readily, “Okay, what do you want to drink?”

“I’ll drink whatever you make.”

Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved up, “Go ahead and do what you need to do first.”

“Mhm.”

They went in and Yu Zhi followed suit, while Shi Kaixin stayed behind and saw Jun Qingyu making desserts, and went over to lend a hand.

He assisted in cleaning up the peels that had been cut and other such tasks.

Shi Kaixin couldn’t help but comment, “Lu Wanjiu is done for and he might lose his status as a major.”

“Who?”

“He’s the one who sent the message to the marshal.” Shi Kaixin gossiped, “The marshal will forward the message to me when he receives it, he’ll be demoted before the official news comes down.”

Shi Kaixin was quite happy. He had been irritated by all the talk around when he handled matters; that was why when the marshal sent the message, he didn’t hesitate and handled it as he went along.

He just didn’t expect the marshal to return so soon when things were already in order.

Jun Qingyu didn’t think much of it. Though, dealing with someone like Lu Wanjiu, whose own thoughts were greater than commands, was an excellent idea.

Another thing he didn’t understand was, “Why is he so familiar with Yuanchuan?”

“Familiar?” Shi Kaixin thought for a while. He should be referring to those officers, close to the marshal, who had been asked to stay behind. Lu Wanjiu had stayed as well.

“They only met once? Before departure, the marshal will usually gather the officers together for a discussion.” Shi Kaixin shrugged his shoulders and said rather lamely, “Compared to the local officers, he should be considered familiar?”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

That was true. No one else would be in Fu Yuanchuan’s social circle apart from some trusted aides. If it weren’t for some tasks or other matters, he wouldn’t even contact them.

Jun Qingyu made a glass of blended fruit juice. Pulp and ice cubes were mixed with the juice at the bottom and sorbet was on the top half.

Shi Kaixin watched as Jun Qingyu slowly make such an exquisite drink.

When Fu Yuanchuan came out, the faces of the officers behind him did not look too good.

Jun Qingyu went over carrying the beverage.

The officers quickly greeted Jun Qingyu in response with a salute, saying in unison, “Good day, sir.”

Jun Qingyu ignored them and they stood still, he reluctantly responded, “Mhm.”

Then, as if they had been given permission, they turned and walked out.

Shi Kaixin caught a glimpse of the changes in the epaulettes of a few of them. They had worn them well when they entered, but they were chucked somewhere when they came out, and would probably be replaced with lower-ranking ones afterwards. He snorted without restraint and shook his head. What the hell, they deserved it.

The highest among these people was a senior colonel, not even a major general.

Not to mention Lu Wanjiu, with the lowest military rank, was the one who bore the brunt.

Now that they were in this situation, it was doubtful that they would remain in the marshal's corps.

Shi Kaixin hummed a little tune and dragged Yu Zhi to work on their subsequent arrangements, without disturbing the marshal.

Seeing this situation, Jun Qingyu questioned, "Is there anything else you have to do later?"

"Yes, to be with you." Fu Yuanchuan took the drink from Jun Qingyu's hand. It was cold in his hand and he seized the chance to take the little fish's

hand in his. A thin layer of frost had already formed on the outside of the glass containing the cold drink and the little fish's hand was cold.

It was lower than his usual body temperature. Fu Yuanchuan helped to warm up his hand, completely disregarded the officers and brought the little fish to the control room.

There was no one in the control room, and the officers were all called out for training, it was only natural for no one to be there.

After adjusting the temperature of the control room to a temperature suitable for the little fish to stay in, Fu Yuanchuan sat on the sofa, settled the little fish to his lap, and drank the cold beverage while touching the little fish.

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Chapter 94 Part 1

Chapter 94 Part 1

Jun Qingyu leaned in his embrace and asked, “When will we go home?”

“Homesick?”

Jun Qingyu contemplated. Well, he wasn’t homesick. His concept of home was fuzzy and the villa was, at most, a residence. He just wanted to go back with Fu Yuanchuan.

Jun Qingyu said, “It’s boring here.”

Fu Yuanchuan patted his head, put down his drink and hugged him up, “In a few days, someone from the Federation will come over to sign the pact, and we can go back after it’s done.”

“It’s over?”

Fu Yuanchuan nodded, “The Federation is in a constant state of internal strife, and the situation for Tordis and the other marshals is fundamentally stable. After signing the pact, it will be up to the Federation to sort things out internally.”

It was almost a few months after calculation.

If it weren’t for the Federation’s inter strife disrupting their tempo, it might not have concluded so fast.

The arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved like a crescent moon and he held his hand as he said, “With all this internal strife, I’m guessing you know someone on the Peace Faction.”

“I do.” Fu Yuanchuan didn’t shy away from this in front of the little fish, “I’ll let you meet them when we sign the pact.”

Jun Qingyu simply mentioned that in the passing, but he didn’t expect that there was really someone. Moreover, they seemed to be able to influence the situation; their status shouldn’t be low.

It didn’t matter how it was arranged, it was good to have someone who could say something.

It didn’t matter if he met them, he didn’t want to get involved in these matters.

In any case, it was good news for the Empire that the war would end early.

The Central Control Room was utterly silent, and Fu Yuanchuan asked softly when he found that Jun Qingyu was not saying anything, “Tired?”

“No, I’m thinking about the future.” Yu Manqing’s arrest was equivalent to the end of the last important plot point in the original story, and after they returned, it was time to deal with the terrible mess left behind by the nobles and the previous imperial leaders.

There were still a lot of things and there might not be a chance to travel for a while.

At the very least, they won’t be able to leave the Empire, in that case…

“We can reopen the desert store when we get back.” After signing the pact, the Empire will no longer give any fruits and vegetables to the Federation. If this happens, the Empire can supply more fruits and vegetables.

In addition, no one would deliberately cause any trouble, and the dessert store did not have to be as secretive as before, but the matter with the spring water still cannot be exposed. The simple use of spring water was still

possible, or simply mix the fruits and vegetables in his space with the interstellar fruits and vegetables–that was doable too.

Then he could have also someone watch over the store so that he would not be too busy, and some of the systems and ordering machines in the store would have to be replaced.

Previously, he had used the most primitive ordering machines in order to guard against Fu Chengyu but now, he didn’t have to think so much about it.

He didn’t want to make a roundabout trip to the city central. He started a business so that he could check it out and ponder over it in his spare time.

“Anything you want, I’ll listen to you.” Fu Yuanchuan would not make arrangements for what the little fish had to do, he just wanted him to be happy.

Jun Qingyu smiled at that, “Aren’t you afraid that if the imperial consort opens a dessert shop, someone will chew on you behind your back?”

“Chew on me?” Fu Yuanchuan thought, “What would they say? State that the imperial consort is not arrogant and is too close to the citizens? It’s not a bad thing.”

Jun Qingyu was stunned, feeling that Fu Yuanchuan’s words were somewhat reasonable.

Moreover, the dessert store first emerged under the name of the Imperial marshal and his husband, and it seemed to be pretty much the same between the two of them.

Fu Yuanchuan stroked the little fish’s long hair, “You don’t have to be bound by your status, you can do whatever you want.”

He would do his best to give the little fish the status and the freedom he deserves.

Jun Qingyu wrapped his arms around his neck and tilted his head, “You’re so good to me?”

“I’ll do my best to be better.”

—

The ice cubes in the drink gradually melted. Fu Yuanchuan made subtle movements as he settled the little fish onto the bed. He was ready to lie down when all of a sudden, he knitted his brows, turned around, and suppressed the sound of his coughs.

Jun Qingyu heard something indistinct, frowned and narrowed his eyes to look in the direction of that sound, “Yuanchuan?”

“It’s nothing, I choked for a bit.” Fu Yuanchuan patted his back and coaxed, “Go to sleep.”

Jun Qingyu was also tired from the entire day. During this period of time, he didn’t rest much for the purpose of studying reagents, and today, he worked around the clock. After disposing of the robots, he started making desserts; it was time to get some sleep.

Late at night, Fu Yuanchuan checked Yu Manqing’s personal information.

The information includes all the information from his birth to the latest update, which showed that Yu Manqing was born and raised in the Empire, and had no connections with the Federation.

The other classified document, however, contains information about Yu Manqing’s time in the Federation.

The first one was found by Shi Kaixin, and the second, was passed over here by those people from the Federation.

The first document alone could not conclude that Yu Manqing’s identity was flawed but when he thought about it, he would not have survived this long if there were any gaps in his identity.

Before he finished reading the details, his light brain flickered with a message.

[A section of the information has been destroyed, likely due to the preparation they have made in order to send a person to the Empire, but this should be enough to convict him.]

Fu Yuanchuan: [Mhm, you’ve worked hard.]

[Brother, that can’t be right? Why are you still being so polite to me? Tell me what information you need, and I’ll dig it out for you.]

Fu Yuanchuan: [No, that’s enough.]

[Okay, see you in a few days.]

Fu Yuanchuan: [Mhm.]

After Fu Yuanchuan had transferred that portion of the information on the Federation to Shi Kaixin, he put down his light brain, pulled the little fish into his embrace and closed his eyes to rest.

Early next morning.

Jun Qingyu sat on the bed as he ate his breakfast. Fu Yuanchuan had something to do and didn't even have breakfast before he left.

Not long after Fu Yuanchuan left, Shi Kaixin's voice came from outside, "Sir? Are you awake?"

"Come in."

Shi Kaixin walked in and said with a smile, "Do you have any plans for today? The marshal said if you are bored, I can take you out for a walk around here."

Jun Qingyu shook his head. Ever since he arrived here, he spent most of his time in the room, and it was only yesterday when he came out. The garrison was large, but he did not have any interest in going out for a walk.

Shi Kaixin did not persuade him when he saw that. He just thought for a short while and said, "Oh, that's right. The punishment of those supporting Lu Manqing has been settled. Those who have been demoted, have been

demoted, and those to be transferred to a civilian post, have done so. All of them have been transferred to the other marshals."

The transfer to a civilian post was much more serious than a demotion. If the latter worked hard in the interstellar war, there was a chance of promotion, but it was essentially impossible for a civilian post.

Jun Qingyu ate a small piece of the apple, "All of them?"

"Yes, all of them." Shi Kaixin explained, "Yu Manqing's undercover status as a Federal is solid, and coupled with the issue in their attitudes towards you then–the marshal has taken it very seriously."

"Mhm."

It was good that they had been demoted; they wouldn't have to carry the title of a military officer and be so contemptuous over it.

All the marshals Jun Qingyu had met did not have an air of arrogance, and the common soldiers had always been respectful. It was just those in the middle, with a difficult situation, who liked to meddle around despite being busy with work.

They had been under the command of His Majesty, but all of their prior operations have been wiped out now that they have been transferred to

another marshal, and they were the ones who were concerned.

After Jun Qingyu had breakfast, he slipped the fruit juice calmly and asked, “Why didn’t you go to the meeting?”

Shi Kaixin’s rank was exhibited here. As far as he knew, all the officers seemed to have left.

“I’ll remain here to protect you.” Shi Kaixin stated as a matter of course.

Jun Qingyu: “……”

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Wishing everyone a Happy Chinese New Year!

Chapter 94 Part 2

Chapter 94 Part 2

If all the officers were present at the meeting, but Shi Kaixin wasn't there, did that round him up with those with authority who were excluded from the loop?

Jun Qingyu lifted his eyebrow, "Don't you have any sense of crisis towards a demotion?"

"No, as long as I protect you well, I will never be demoted in a lifetime."

Shi Kaixin knew that much.

"……"

After listening to his words, Jun Qingyu couldn't even think of how to retort for a moment.

Shi Kaixin saw that he was silent and chuckled mischievously, “Sir, you won’t demote me, will you?”

“Even if Yuanchuan wants to demote you, I can’t stop him.” Jun Qingyu had the authority to do that, but he wouldn’t get involved in these matters; otherwise, he would have handled those officers and there wouldn’t be a need for Fu Yuanchuan to speak up for him. He didn’t do it because he didn’t want to get involved.

“You can stop him, the marshal is not able to demote me so long as you disagree.”

Jun Qingyu’s fingers stopped in their motion. He faintly sensed that something wasn’t right, that there was something wrong with what Shi Kaixin had said…

After struggling for a moment, Jun Qingyu did not inquire immediately, instead, he explained this issue, “Even if Yuanchuan and I are of the same status, the precedence is still there. If he declares for a demotion, and I object, the command stated first will be implemented.”

Shi Kaixin said, “That has been changed, the marshal has repealed this precedence. Everything is primarily in your hands.”

With this change, it could even be said that Fu Yuanchuan had put his authority after Jun Qingyu’s.

Jun Qingyu frowned, this was even stranger.

In the past, the Emperor and the Imperial Consort were never equal in power; the Imperial Consort was even the backdrop to the banquet. Other than the banquet, they would only stay in the palace at other times. It was true that their status was high, but it was also a fact that they had no power in their hands.

Moreover, this change appeared somewhat strange now that the Emperor and the Imperial Consort were equal in power.

There seemed to be no issue on the surface, but perhaps out of professional sensitivity, Jun Qingyu pondered and said, “Other than that, are there any other arrangements?”

After a pause, he added, “In regard to the transfer of authority.”

“Well…no, just this one major change, is there something wrong?” Shi Kaixin saw that his expression looked off, it seemed that he was not happy to know this news.

“It’s nothing.” Jun Qingyu pinched the centre of his eyebrows, “I’m probably overthinking.”

After sitting for a while, Jun Qingyu couldn’t calm his mind; this made him uncomfortable, so he simply got up and said, “Let’s go for a walk.”

“Yes, sir.” Shi Kaixin remembered Fu Yuanchuan’s instructions and took down the coat hanging on the clothes rack, “Sir.”

Jun Qingyu conveniently took the coat and draped it over his shoulders. There was no one in the hall and the mental energy outside was nearly gone. They should have made arrangements to return to their quarters to recuperate.

Although there were seats in the hall, it was still not even half as good as the beds in the dormitory.

When he stepped out of the door, Jun Qingyu was stunned at the sight of snow. It’s snowing?

It was rare that he could feel a tinge of coldness. Ever since he became a mermaid, he didn’t know what being cold was.

He extended his hand out. The snowflakes that fell on his hand did not melt in an instant. There was quite a bit of snow outside. If not, a layer of snow would not have accumulated in such a short duration.

There were also people responsible for clearing the snow on the roads.

Shi Kaixin held an umbrella over Jun Qingyu's head, "Isn't it beautiful? It snows here at this time of year, no other planet will have such a thick layer of snow."

Jun Qingyu clutched the snow in his hand and made a small snowball, "Do you come here often?"

From what Shi Kaixin had said, he seemed to know this place very well.

"This is my home planet, but I haven't been back for quite a while." As beautiful as the snow is here, in the event of a war, this is the first line of defence against foreign enemies.

It was too dangerous and great importance was attached to the Empire's military development here. This place was not suitable for people to live in, and over time, the inhabitants of this planet moved to another planet.

"After this, you can come back more often." Jun Qingyu thought that if Fu Yuanchuan's men had been in control of the Federation for a long time, then there would be no more wars.

At least for a long time.

As Jun Qingyu talked and walked ahead, the snowball in his hand was already taking shape. He often encountered snowy days before he transmigrated into this book.

It was only when he went out on a mission, snowy days would increase the probability of him being exposed. As a result, he didn't like snow very much and he didn't feel comfortable playing with it in any way;

but he could now make a snowball and have a snowball fight with Fu Yuanchuan.

Shi Kaixin smiled as he watched Jun Qingyu form a snowball and said, "I used to love snowball fights very much. I used to make snowballs so much that my fingertips got red and numb from the cold. I stuffed them into my friend's collar, and then I got chased and hit by many of them."

The smile on his face deepened when he thought about the good old days, but after a short pause, he inevitably felt a little melancholy, "I won't be able to do it anymore after I grew up. I'm surrounded by people who are no less powerful than me, so it's easy to get hit to death."

Jun Qingyu: "……"

Shi Kaixin's cheerful and lively temperament must have been cultivated since childhood.

Jun Qingyu would not have a snowball fight with others. He put the snowball in his hand aside and found a place where the snow was thicker to sit down.

“Are you going to build a snowman?”

“Mhm.”

Shi Kaixin did not follow after him to sit down, he planned to help him in making a big snowball later.

In the end, Jun Qingyu wasn’t in a rush to build a snowman, rather he mused over it, and took out his light brain to look up information on the Internet.

Shi Kaixin thought he was searching for how to build a snowman, “Sir, I…” He was just about to state he knew how to, and there was no need to check the Internet, when he accidentally caught a glimpse of the information on the webpage.

[How to does one build a snowman couple?]

Shi Kaixin: “……”

He did not dare to state he knew how to do that. Shi Kaixin was one of those who had grown up without knowing what their significant other looked like.

There were a lot of answers on the Internet, but Jun Qingyu couldn’t find any that were particularly reliable. Therefore, he simply piled the snow up blindly on his own, as long as one could roughly tell what it was.

It was hard to say how difficult building a snowman was, but it could not be said to be simple either.

Just as he made a rough figure, a voice came from behind him, “Are you building a snowman?”

Upon hearing Fu Yuanchuan’s voice, Jun Qingyu abandoned those snowmen at once, tilted his head and said, “Are you done with your work?”

Fu Yuanchuan moved his hand to clean the snow that had fallen on the little fish, “Mhm. Why didn’t you wear gloves, aren’t you cold?”

He saw that the little fish’s hands were already a little red.

“I’m fine.” Jun Qingyu didn’t feel anything.

Jun Qingyu pointed to the results in front of him and said, “Look, I made a snowman.”

“It looks great.” Fu Yuanchuan looked at the two mounds of snow and complimented them without so much of a change in his expression, “Are they two people? You and me? It’s lifelike. My little fish’s hands are indeed skilled at this.”

Shi Kaixin: “???”

Shi Kaixin looked at the mounds of snow and then at Fu Yuanchuan. Am I seeing things?

Jun Qingyu blushed when he heard that compliment. He stood up, pounced on Fu Yuanchuan, and smiled as he said, “Are you trying to coax me?”

“It’s the truth.”Fu Yuanchuan touched the little fish’s hands. He had come out of the house earlier, and he felt that the little fish’s hands were cold just by touching them like this, so he grasped the little fish’s hands to keep them warm.

Feeling the temperature of Fu Yuanchuan’s palm, he subconsciously wanted to pull his hand out, “Aren’t you cold?”

Fu Yuanchuan kissed the little fish’s slightly cold cheek, “I’m not cold.”

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Chapter 95 Part 1

Chapter 95 Part 1

Fu Yuanchuan said, “The room is all cleaned up, let’s go back.”

Some of the damage had been repaired and cleaned up; he had come to pick him up.

“You’re finished with work?” Jun Qingyu observed that there was no one following him, then in all likelihood, he must have settled the aftermath.

He nodded and said, “There’s something I want to ask you, let’s go.”

Although the issue with authority was minor, Jun Qingyu still wanted to make everything clear.

Fu Yuanchuan paused when he heard the words and silently glanced up at Shi Kaixin without batting an eyelid.

Shi Kaixin’s eyes abruptly widened. He stood behind Jun Qingyu, shaking his head frantically, and his hands waving rapidly. He didn’t say anything that he shouldn’t have and what Jun Qingyu possibly wanted to ask most likely had nothing to do with him.

“What are you looking at him for?” Jun Qingyu distinctly sensed something. He arched his brow, looked up at him and asked, “Is there a problem?”

“No.” Fu Yuanchuan felt a pang of unusual guilt when he was observed with such a look.

Shi Kaixin exhaled in relief after he was let off the hook. He saluted Fu Yuanchuan and then withdrew in silence.

As Jun Qingyu observed this situation, the strange feeling he had grew. He smiled. His eyes curved up into crescents and the corner of his lips lifted soon after. He muttered with a straight face, “You’d better not.”

Fu Yuanchuan: “……”

—

The snow never stopped. Fu Yuanchuan wrapped one arm around the little fish’s waist and held an umbrella with the other.

The snow would soon fall on the cleared pathway, but it was less in comparison to the snow on either side of the path.

Their way back was absolutely silent; neither of them spoke.

The more Jun Qingyu thought about it, the more he found it abnormal; whether it was from Fu Yuanchuan’s reaction earlier, or the matter of decentralising his authority, he inevitably thought for the worst.

When he harboured uncertainty in his mind, he would make wild speculations. The more he speculated, the more uncertainties formed in his mind–it was an endless cycle.

As he pondered, he unexpectedly stumbled.

Fu Yuanchuan tightened his grip, and the little fish, who had a narrow escape from falling onto the ground, was pulled into his embrace, “Be careful.”

Jun Qingyu blinked. He noticed the snow on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder. “Carry me.”

“Did you sprain your ankle?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, patted the snow off his shoulder, and walked around the back, “Hand over the umbrella.”

“All right.”

Jun Qingyu held the umbrella in such a way that it would cover them both. His mind slowly began to settle as he took in the tranquilly of the scene before him: the world covered in a blanket of white snow.

After some thought, he poked Fu Yuanchuan on the cheek, “Do you have anything to tell me?”

“Hm?” Fu Yuanchuan walked slowly, and after a moment’s thought on this question, he said, “What did Shi Kaixin say to upset you?”

It wasn’t a matter of being upset or not, Jun Qingyu just could not figure it out, “The thing about your authority, is my current scope of authority higher than yours?”

“Yes.” The matter was more or less known by little fish, so there was no point in Fu Yuanchuan saying anything else.

Fu Yuanchuan admitted to it so readily that Jun Qingyu didn’t know what to ask and he muttered after a pause, “I feel like you’re hiding something from me.”

“How could that be? Don’t scare yourself.”

“You mean it?” Jun Qingyu questioned, “Then why did you raise my authority that much all of a sudden?”

“It wasn’t all of a sudden. I have always wanted to do this before. When the war occurred and you stayed behind in the Empire, I was afraid it would be hard for you to do things, so I adjusted your authority to the highest.”

Jun Qingyu nodded. It made a bit of sense.

It was easier for him to solve the affairs of the Empire if he had the highest authority.

Otherwise, he would have to report to Fu Yuanchuan to get permission before he could do anything of importance.

However, he hadn't run into any trouble and he had been busy with his experiments in the Empire, so it was only natural for him not to have an opportunity to use this authority.

In that case, Jun Qingyu was truly relieved.

The layout of the furnishings in the room seemed to have changed slightly and the place where the experimental equipment was originally placed was empty.

It should be an order from Fu Yuanchuan. Anyway, the reagents have been produced now, and the reagents distributed should not be used up yet.

There was no need to experiment with these in the short term.

After the little fish was placed on the bed, Fu Yuanchuan adjusted the constant temperature in the room, found thicker pyjamas and handed them to the little fish, "Put them on."

Jun Qingyu wore it as he was told to, but the material was shaggy, "It's a bit thick."

"Cover yourself up with more layers, we don't want you catching a cold."

The time the little fish stayed outdoors this time was slightly longer; on top of that, he had been playing with snow. By wearing more layers, it would prevent a cold.

Jun Qingyu took a sip of iced water and vowed, "A mermaid won't catch a cold."

"Mhm." Fu Yuanchuan responded but did not allow him to change out of his pyjamas.

The issues between the Federation and the planet that needed to be dealt with had been settled. Fu Yuanchuan sat in front of the virtual computer to

deal with some of the Empire's miscellaneous tasks.

By the time Jun Qingyu finished his drink, hot water had been boiled, and he made a cup of tea, "Yuanchuan, are you in a meeting?"

"I'm taking a look at some documents."

Jun Qingyu nodded his head, as long as he was not in a meeting.

He came over with the cup of brewed tea, placed it by Fu Yuanchuan's hand, and sat on his lap after that.

Fu Yuanchuan subconsciously raised his hand to facilitate the little fish's movements when he sensed him approaching, and when he came to his senses, his hand was already on the little fish's waist to protect him from falling over.

Jun Qingyu had processed some similar documents and the sight of them just cause him a migraine. He simply turned his head and leaned into his warmth, "I'll leave you to your work."

With the little fish in his arms, Fu Yuanchuan was in no mood to handle other matters. Most of these documents were just the sickly crap of the nobility and had been in the inbox for a long time without being processed.

After reading a few emails in a row, Fu Yuanchuan thought for a while and asked, "Are you bored?"

Jun Qingyu smiled and said, "Nope, I'm good."

In any case, apart from reading the news on the internet, or going out for a walk, there was no other form of activity. Rather than doing such things, it was better to quietly look at Fu Yuanchuan like this right now.

A marshal who was working hard was very seductive.

"But I don't think it's good."

"Hmm?"

Jun Qingyu looked up in confusion, then saw Fu Yuanchuan reach out and brush away some of the documents on his desk, and put him on the table.

"……?"

After the deed was done, Jun Qingyu covered his upper body with Fu Yuanchuan's coat and calmed his breath in Fu Yuanchuan's arms.

Fu Yuanchuan took a piece of wet wipe and gently wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes. Since he couldn't clean up some of the pearls scattered on the floor, he gathered the ones on the table and put them in a drawer.

He hadn't brought the box of pearls at home with him but when he counted the quantity, it should be time to prepare a few new ones.

As Jun Qingyu watched Fu Yuanchuan clean up the pearls, he inexplicably got a little hot in the face. The pearls fell on the table with a subtle plop. Whenever he thought of that, he would think of the situation in which the pearls fell.

Jun Qingyu buried his head in his embrace and hid as if to escape but the next moment, Jun Qingyu suddenly raised his head and grabbed Fu Yuanchuan's wrist behind his body, "Wait, wait a second…"

"Hmm?"

The little fish didn't use much strength and he could easily break free from him if he wanted to. Fu Yuanchuan coaxed him instead, "Be good."

Jun Qingyu's grip on his collar suddenly tightened, "Mmm…"

He lowered his head and pressed his forehead against his shoulder; the sensation of him cleaning him up was extremely clear.

The was a subtle sound of water. Jun Qingyu pursed his lips, and he practically could not sit up, "Are…you done yet?"

"It's done." With that said, he had used a warm wet wipe to wipe him clean and straightened the hem of his shirt in the passing.

—

The time to finalise the agreement with the Federation was nearing. Jun Qingyu hadn’t gone anywhere in the past few days and had been staying in the lounge.

They were simply waiting for the agreement to be signed before they could go home.

A person would take more notice when some events were approaching. Jun Qingyu crossed out the day on the calendar just as Fu Yuanchuan came in with breakfast.

Fu Yuanchuan served their breakfast on the table and said, “Let’s eat. The day when the agreement is signed is ahead of schedule. We’ll go straight there later and I’ll take you to meet someone.”

“Ahead of schedule?” Jun Qingyu sat at the table, peeled an egg and fed it to Fu Yuanchuan, “Can an important day like this be changed when it has already been set?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “It’s usually not possible to postpone it, but it’s possible to advance it.”

Both parties had to provide their consent. Fu Yuanchuan thought that the little fish had most recently been bored here, so it would be better to shift to an earlier date, even if it was only a few days.

Jun Qingyu nodded. It was naturally good for it to be ahead of schedule. It had taken a long time before. The time required for the head of the Federation to arrive had to be considered. At the present, they should have arrived ahead of time. The sooner they signed, the sooner the problem could be solved.

Fu Yuanchuan bought steamed stuffed buns for breakfast. Jun Qingyu took a bite. It was stuffed with minced fish meat, and this should not have been served at the garrison, Fu Yuanchuan should have gone out to buy it himself.

Jun Qingyu ate the buns and asked, “Who did you just say you wanted to see?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Fu Qingheng.”

Jun Qingyu was taken aback. He had never heard of this name. It was foreign to him, but the surname of Fu gave him some guesses.

“The head of the Federation.” After a pause, Fu Yuanchuan continued, “It’s temporary.”

It was only a matter of time before he became the real head of the Federation, but he had to be more rigorous.

“Is he the one you’re talking about in the Federation?” For them to be in that position, and to be able to sign the agreement with the Empire on behalf of the Federation, nothing made sense unless he was on Fu Yuanchuan’s side.

“He’s my younger brother.” Fu Yuanchuan opened a pack of juice and put it in the little fish’s hand, and he explained, “It was only recently confirmed.”

During the interstellar war, a person claiming to be his brother appeared at the Federation and contacted him; Fu Yuanchuan would certainly check everything carefully before confirming the identity of the other party.

Jun Qingyu’s fingers stopped in their position. He knew that Fu Yuanchuan had a younger brother, but he had disappeared during the war.

In such a situation, the young child had no chance of surviving. In addition, the Fu family was badly hit at the time and no one was spared except for Fu Yuanchuan.

It was impossible for Fu Chengyu to have helped find to find his body, so his corpse was never recovered.

And yet he was still alive? He’d gone to the Federation…

Jun Qingyu pondered over it. It was unlikely that Fu Qingheng had gone to the Federation on his own, perhaps some kind-hearted Federation soldier had taken him back.

Either way, it was good he was still alive.

As he thought about it, Jun Qingyu suddenly remembered the day Fu Yuanchuan went back, “Is that why you suddenly went back that day?”

A matter that could only be tested by Fu Yuanchuan himself, a matter of great importance, there should only be a DNA test.

“Mhm.”

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Hi k! Thank you very much for the Ko-fi! Glad you enjoyed them all. (^ ▽ ^)

Thank you for your patience, everyone! Bet no one expected FYC to have a brother. Me either. ¯_(ツ)_/¯

Chapter 95 Part 2

Chapter 95 Part 2

In general, this kind of agreement will be signed on a space station and they wouldn’t come to a planet in the Empire’s domain. Moreover, the head of the Federation would come here in person. Wasn’t it like walking straight into a trap?

Jun Qingyu thought of going to the space station, but he didn’t really want to go. Besides, the brothers must have much to talk about. They hadn’t seen each other for such a long time. What would he do if he disturbed their touching reunion?

Mmm…He kind of wants to see it.

He didn’t know if Fu Yuanchuan and his brother would cry on each other’s shoulders.

Just that, Fu Yuanchuan was emotionally restrained, and the probability of this kind of picture appearing was unlikely.

The more Jun Qingyu thought about it, the more he felt that he shouldn’t follow along, so he shook his head and said, “I’ll wait for your return.”

The little fish had been idle in his room these days. It was a pretty good idea for him to go out for a walk and it would be beneficial to introduce him to people on such a big occasion.

There would be a planet broadcast then, which would change the inherent impression left in everyone’s mind that the Imperial Consort didn’t care, and this would be favourable for the little fish when he handled matters in the future.

Fu Yuanchuan wanted to take the following advantage through the signing of this agreement, undoubtedly he wanted the little fish to tag along, “We’ll go together. as the decision maker of the family, how could you be absent on such an important occasion?”

Jun Qingyu had always disliked interacting with people and there must be plenty of words he had to say on such a big occasion. In the past, such occasions involving the Empire and the Federation did not require the Imperial Consort to be present.

Yet, Fu Yuanchuan wanted to bring him there. After some consideration, it seemed feasible to directly return home after signing the agreement, and he didn’t have to come back to the garrison.

With that line of thought, Jun Qingyu changed his mind, “Alright then, let’s get it over with and get home earlier.”

Considering that Fu Yuanchuan’s brother would be present, Jun Qingyu asked, “Do you need me to prepare anything?”

Fu Yuanchuan: “No.”

The relationship between the brothers would not be explained to the public in the short term.

After all, the Federation and the Empire were involved, and such big countries were always xenophobic; exposing their brotherly ties might have some repercussions for Fu Qingheng.

After breakfast, the two went out.

Shi Kaixin had been relieved of his identity as a bodyguard and waited outside the garrison in formal clothes.

The suspension car was ready to go.

The fallen snow a few days ago had melted, the only remnants left on the side of the road.

While Jun Qingyu was seated inside the car and peered out the window, he saw that several of the stores were closed and that not many people were strolling down the road. As the car continued to move, he noticed that robots were cleaning the snow from the road.

Before, Shi Kaixin said that the war was to blame for the sparse population.

Once the agreement was signed, at least there wouldn’t be any more conflicts while it was in effect, but it would not be long before it went back to the way it was before.

The suspension car pulled into the car park and they rode the lift to the top floor.

There was a battleship parked here.

Jun Qingyu had been on a battleship before and even learnt how to manoeuvre a mecha, but this was his first time entering a space station. On the outside, it looked far from a battleship in appearance-wise and seemed a bit like a sphere floating in the air.

As they boarded the station through a connected passageway from the battleship, Fu Yuanchuan silently lagged half a step behind Jun Qingyu.

Jun Qingyu noticed his movement and looked at him suspiciously, “What are you doing?”

Fu Yuanchuan looked unperturbed as he explained, “Nothing. The passage is narrow and it’ll be tight with two walking side by side. You should go first.”

Jun Qingyu had a strange feeling that something was wrong, but if he took a step back, his movement might have a great impact on the people packed behind him. After thinking about it, he let it pass in order not to delay matters.

After walking through the passage, Jun Qingyu stood to the side, waiting for Fu Yuanchuan to come out and stand side to side with him.

Shi Kaixin was at the back, serious and conscientious. He didn’t say a word; he settled their actions by raising his hand and the others behind him quickly got to work.

Jun Qingyu surveyed the hall, which resembled an expanded version of a conference room, albeit a little stuffy in comparison.

No windows were built here, and apart from the doors, the rest of the room was sealed off in all directions.

Windows didn’t seem necessary with the air circulation system in place, but as far as the eyes could see, that might result in breathing difficulties.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the time and said, “They should be here by now.”

Shi Kaixin and Yu Zhi directed their soldiers to hasten the preparations.

The tables and chairs are all set up in advance and had been in place since the date was set. Even if the date for signing the agreement was shifted to an earlier date, it wasn’t much of a problem.

The only thing that had to be changed was the dates, which wouldn’t even take long.

For security reasons, there were no ushers here, but there were a few robots that had probably been modified in advance. These bots did not greet when they see people coming up, they stood dumbly at the corner instead.

Yu Zhi slightly raised his head, “Your Majesty, everything is ready.”

After saying that, Yu Zhi silently retreated and stood in front of the door, and the others–who were busy–quickly stepped back to Yu Zhi's rear as well.

The space station was possibly opened up not long ago; otherwise, these things would have been ready before they arrived.

The place was still a bit messy from the last-minute revisions.

Shi Kaixin stood at the side of the table, pulling out a chair, "Your Majesty…"

Fu Yuanchuan leisurely pulled aside a chair, put his arm around Jun Qingyu and said, "Take a seat."

Shi Kaixin watched Fu Yuanchuan's action from the back. His pupils shrank violently as he realised something in a split second, quickly retracted his gaze and stepped back as if nothing had happened, and stood behind Jun Qingyu.

Jun Qingyu sat down and asked, "They aren't here yet?"

Shi Kaixin said softly, "Your Majesty, the Federation ships are docking with the space station."

Jun Qingyu nodded, “Mhm.”

Since they were docking, they could only wait.

Fu Yuanchuan straightened out the brooch on the little fish, wiped away the small traces staining the pearls, and said, “You can relax, the live broadcast hasn’t started yet.”

Hearing that, Jun Qingyu leaned his head on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder and asked, “How long does it take for the agreement to be signed?”

Although it was just a matter of signing and shaking hands, such a simple solution would make it seem like not much importance was placed on such a great occasion, hence most of them would include some speeches and the like.

Furthermore, it seemed that both–the Federation and the Empire–would be making speeches.

“Are you tired?” Considering that the little fish might not have much patience for such things, Fu Yuanchuan said, “Try to keep with half an hour.”

The occasion was a matter of added prestige for Fu Chengyu but the two brothers didn’t care about that.

Fu Qingheng’s time in the Empire as the President of the Federation was limited; by shortening the signing period, extra time was available for other topics of conversation.

As they chatted, the door on the opposite side opened.

The doors in the space station were facing each other; essentially, most of the time the space station was used when two hostile parties had to shake hands to make peace, and the opposing doors expressed an underlying meaning as well.

Jun Qingyu subconsciously looked up in the direction of the opening door.

The man was dressed in a federal military uniform and was expressionless when he walked in, but when he looked this way, a hint of a smile could be spotted in the depths of his eyes.

Perhaps because deep down he knew Fu Qingheng’s identity, so he would unconsciously analyse the similarities between the two brothers when looking at their appearances.

Some similarities could be seen in his eyes and eyebrows. Fu Yuanchuan, by comparison, was much more serious.

Seeing him come forth, Fu Yuanchuan said softly, “Go on, aren’t you going to greet him?”

After hearing that, Jun Qingyu got up to his feet and greeted, “Good morning.”

In response, Fu Yuanchuan stood up half a second after him.

A trace of surprise flashed in Fu Qingheng’s eyes, which he concealed calmly soon after. He greeted in return, “Good morning.”

Shi Kaixin and Fu Qingheng’s aide-de-camp stepped up to place the two documents on the table respectively, saluting each other before they turned around, returned to the back and turned on the live broadcast.

The two of them also controlled the live broadcast of the Federation and the Empire respectively.

The use of a virtual electronic document for a large event was a trifling matter. Both documents were finalised after several revisions and submissions; finalised after refining each word over and over again.

The typeface itself was unique and couldn’t be duplicated.

After sitting down, Fu Yuanchuan said without hesitation, “It’s getting late, let’s get started.”

Fu Qingheng said, “Ok.”

For some time, Jun Qingyu remained silent as he stared across the table at Fu Qingheng.

What the hell is this?

Why are you sitting opposite me?

You’re sitting in the wrong place on such a serious occasion?

You should be sitting opposite Fu Yuanchuan.

Jun Qingyu wanted to speak, but the live broadcast was on, and it would be rather incongruous to do so now.

Yet…it was much more jarring to just sit here motionless.

Fu Qingheng didn’t perceive anything and flipped through the agreement in front of him.

He had read this countless times when it was written and it was him who had chosen the final version.

This appeared to be just for show. Fu Qingheng was incomparably intrigued as he observed the mannerisms of the two opposite him, but it was no easy feat to ask. After the agreement was signed, he had to ask what was going on.

Jun Qingyu had a headache even looking through those pages, and what was even worse was that Fu Yuanchuan was sitting beside him, waiting for him to look through them.

What was he up to…?

The same feeling of uncertainty that he had before had returned.

Jun Qingyu didn’t read the first few pages. He wanted to hand them to Fu Yuanchuan, but someone stepped in to declare the next moment, “After

reading and verifying the contents, you can sign the agreement.”

At that moment, the agreement was still in Jun Qingyu’s hands, and Fu Yuanchuan had no intention of taking it.

Fu Qingheng had already neatly signed his name.

Jun Qingyu had no choice but to hold the pen and write his name on it.

After the unilateral agreement was signed, a mutual agreement still had to be signed by both parties.

Fu Qingheng wrote his name after the word, Federation. Meanwhile, Jun Qingyu hesitated while holding the pen, but after thinking about it, he still didn’t write his name after the word, Empire; instead, he wrote down his name behind the colon with a spacing of three or four characters as he did for the unilateral agreement he signed before.

In response, the look in the depths of Fu Yuanchuan changed. Earlier, only the signer of the unilateral agreement could see it, and furthermore, he didn’t take note of how the little fish had signed.

Yet…he could see it well now.

In any case, many people had seen it. After Jun Qingyu signed his name, he pushed it directly to Fu Yuanchuan, smiled and said, “Your Majesty, please.”

Fu Yuanchuan: “……”

With that smile, Fu Yuanchuan could sense that the little fish was angry.

“Very well.” He covered the movement of his fingers with his act of receiving the pen to brush against the back of the little fish’s hand. His real intent was to coax the little fish. He was prepared for the little fish to remove his hand, but he didn’t.

Fu Yuanchuan was powerless; even if the small fish was angry, he wouldn’t avoid him.

There was nothing he could do now, so Fu Yuanchuan signed on the spot Jun Qingyu had left out, intending to explain this to the little fish later.

The previous unilateral agreement was filled with a signature again.

Fu Qingheng got up and held out his hand.

Jun Qingyu cast a glance at Fu Yuanchuan, who reached out to shake Fu Qingheng's hand.

In between their movements, Fu Yuanchuan caught a soft snort from the little fish.

Everyone present applauded the moment they shook hands.

There was also a burst of cheers in the live broadcast room.

Under the witness of the Empire and the Federation, the agreement was signed.

Jun Qingyu's smile remained until the signing of the pact was completed and the live broadcast closed.

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Chapter 96 Part 1

Chapter 96 Part 1

Jun Qingyu pulled off a stoic face and sat still.

After the broadcast, there would be a period of time for friendly exchanges between the two parties involved; after which, the official account would disclose part of the agreement.

He did not intend to say a word to Fu Yuanchuan until the signing of this agreement was over.

The discussion was a matter for the Emperor and the Head of the Federation, not for him.

Jun Qingyu quietly acted as a backdrop and his eyes fell on the desk before him. He felt that many things were piling up–his mind was in turmoil–and he didn't even know what he was thinking.

All of a sudden, Jun Qingyu felt a warm touch on his leg, and he subconsciously looked up at Fu Yuanchuan beside him.

He saw Fu Yuanchuan talking with Fu Qingheng about the hereafter harmonious development between the Empire and the Federation in a stern manner, but his hands were…

Jun Qingyu slowly lowered his head, Fu Yuanchuan's right hand was resting on his lap and he seemed to notice that he was looking over. His clenched hand turned, with the back of his hand pressed against him, and his fingers spread out to reveal a fruit candy on his palm.

A light pink wrapper with small strawberries on it.

Jun Qingyu only glanced at it before looking away, ignoring his intentions.

After a while, Jun Qingyu felt a tug on the hem of his shirt.

Fu Yuanchuan rested his hand around his waist, his fingers twirled a part of the hem of his shirt, swaying it lightly. He looked so careful that hr appeared very pitiful.

His finger spread out again, and this time, one strawberry candy turned into two.

He stuffed the two pieces of candies into his pocket and when he saw Fu Yuanchuan’s hand coming up to him, he patted his palm and pushed it away.

Fu Yuanchuan, who was talking, paused for a moment. Fortunately, he was just going through formalities, and neither he nor Fu Qingheng would take the specifics of what and how it was said to heart.

However, just as Fu Yuanchuan was about to take out some more candy from his pocket, he discovered that all of the candy was gone and that his pockets were empty.

In the presence of Fu Yuanchuan, Jun Qingyu placed a handful of candy in his own pocket before turning his head to the side and showing only the side of his face.

Fu Yuanchuan: “……”

After Fu Yuanchuan had finished, Fu Qingheng took over, reading out the prepared document, but his eyes could not refrain from leaving the document and looking at the two of them opposite him.

The aide-de-camp and the rest of them to the side looked straight ahead, and no one dared to look over.

The little fish was still angry, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t make much of a move either and silently handed him some snacks.

Jun Qingyu accepted all of the snacks and stubbornly ignored Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Qingheng was vexed after a few pages so he directly turned to the last page, looked at the words on it and said calmly, “I hope that the friendship between the Federation and the Empire will last forever.”

This sentence seemed to bring the signing of the agreement to a close.

Part of the video recordings would be retained and though both sides had deliberately compressed the time, the whole process took more than an hour.

Fu Qingheng raised his hand to motion to his aide-de-camp to come over and he said something to them. After his aide-de-camp saluted, they turned and went out with the others.

Shi Kaixin received the command earlier in the morning so Fu Yuanchuan did not have to say anything, he immediately arranged for the people here to get off the station.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the sullen little fish and said, “Qingyu…”

Jun Qingyu didn’t want to talk to him, so he got up apathetically and said flatly, “Have a nice chat.”

With that said, Jun Qingyu turned and walked to the door.

In response, Fu Qingheng motioned to him with a wave of his hand, indicating that he should go and settle his own affairs first, there was no hurry here.

Fu Yuanchuan got up and chased after him, and held onto Jun Qingyu’s hand, but he didn’t pull his backwards. Rather, he followed him forward and coaxed him, “Little fish, you can hit me if you are really angry, don’t keep it to yourself.”

Jun Qingyu kept silent, and it was only when he entered the passage that he asked, “What happened today, did you arrange it early on?”

“I had this idea earlier on.” Fu Yuanchuan stroked his back and took the chance to wrap his arm around his waist, and led him to stand at the edge of the passage; outside was the boundless starry sky.

Jun Qingyu lowered his eyes, “Why didn’t you tell me?”

“If I told you, would you agree?” Fu Yuanchuan knew the temperament of the little fish well, “If I told you in advance, you probably wouldn’t have come with me.”

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips. He had to admit what Fu Yuanchuan said was true. He only came here this time with the idea of going straight home afterwards.

If Fu Yuanchuan had told him in advance, he would not agree no matter what.

Fu Yuanchuan gently coaxed, “Your identity is too special. It will be very dangerous once exposed, so as long as you hold onto authority greater than all else, no one would dare to do anything against you even if your identity is exposed.”

No matter who it was, there could be unknown possibilities. Therefore, it was much better to give all the power to Jun Qingyu from the beginning.

That way, even if something did happen, he would be able to protect himself.

The only mermaid in the interstellar that could turn into a human was a worthy point of curiosity to everyone.

The civilians were fine–they wouldn’t have any superfluous ideas, but if a powerful marshal with authority or the Federal nobility, were to pursue something delusional, they would inevitably act.

After appearing at the venue for the establishment of diplomatic relations between the Empire and the Federation, even if someone from the Federation had thoughts about it after his identity is exposed, they would weigh the consequences of doing so.

Therefore, this was the simplest and most effective way to protect the little fish.

Jun Qingyu said indifferently, “The last person who kept something from me has someone serving him for the rest of his life.”

“……”

Jun Qingyu arched his eyebrows, “What about you?”

As Fu Yuanchuan looked at the solemn little fish, he didn’t feel any fear but felt that he was very cute. He nudged against the little fish’s cheek with his curled-up fingers and said with a smile, “How fierce.”

Jun Qingyu hummed softly and did not say anything.

“Good.”

At this point in time, the transfer of power has been completed, and it was too late for Jun Qingyu to do anything else, so he said, “Next time you have to discuss this kind of thing with me in advance.”

“Okay.” Fu Yuanchuan agreed.

Jun Qingyu paused, strangely he felt that this scene was somewhat familiar.

He had promised to be honest, but when he really did it…

Jun Qingyu gave a light cough, he vaguely saw himself in Fu Yuanchuan, “You should return, the Federation Head is still waiting.”

“Together?”

Jun Qingyu didn’t intend to follow, “What am I going to do with the two of you brothers talking with each other?”

Shi Kaixin knew the two of them were standing in the passageway and held the door open in front of them. No one would come in here and there would be no recording devices, so there was nothing to hide.

“I’ll return to the battleship and wait for you.” Jun Qingyu did not know Fu Qingheng well and he wasn’t good at communicating.

When Fu Yuanchuan saw the little fish’s insistence, he didn’t say anything more, “Ok, I’ll be back soon.

Jun Qingyu said, “It’s no rush, take your time with a nice chat.”

With that, Jun Qingyu raised his head and kissed him on the cheek, “I’ll be on my way.”

“Mhm.”

At the end of the passage was the battleship, and there were more people here, as the war was over and they were going back to the Imperial Planet in groups.

There weren’t many people on the battleship. After all, the Federation was involved today, and bringing in their corps here as they talked about signing agreements would leave a bad impression; although Fu Qingheng probably wouldn’t have cared.

Shi Kaixin hurriedly ran over from behind, shouting as he ran, “Sir, wait for me!”

Jun Qingyu glanced at him and asked dubiously, “You’re not going to wait by the door?”

Shi Kaixin shook his head, “His Majesty says it would be out of the question for you to be alone and His Majesty asked me to take care of you.”

After receiving the order, Shi Kaixin came to look for Jun Qingyu.

Jun Qingyu had no intention of going anywhere other than the lounge, so he said, “I will go back to my room to rest. You don’t need to look after me.”

“His Majesty said to take you to eat.”

“……” Jun Qingyu was still under the impression he had just finished his breakfast.

When he looked at the time again, it was already one o’clock in the afternoon.

When Shi Kaixin noticed that Jun Qingyu had remained silent, he said hesitantly, “Why don’t you go back first, and I’ll cook lunch and deliver it to the lounge?”

Although there were few people on the battleship, there were still some people present.

The canteen served meals as per usual, including their specials, so all he had to do was to bring them over.

Jun Qingyu thought for a while, “I’ll wait until Yuanchuan returns.”

“Yes, sir.”

After sending Jun Qingyu back to the lounge, Shi Kaixin turned his head to keep an eye on the kitchen.

Jun Qingyu made a cup of tea and sat in a soft chair, looking through the news on his light brain.

There should be a lot of people paying attention to the Empire’s live broadcast today, not only civilians but the nobility as well.

With the reduction of the nobility’s power, many business-oriented nobles would analyse their next business cooperation with the Federation in light of this situation.

It was only natural for them to be concerned with these matters.

Likewise, they would also see him as a signatory in this meeting.

All the entries on the trending search were about the meeting between the Empire and the Federation.

Only the entry was very serious, but the comments below were all over the place.

[Previously, he was the Marshal's partner, but now he is the Imperial Consort who can sign the agreement in His Majesty's stead. Have you not realised that Your Majesty has never concealed his relationship with His Majesty, showing his love…openly.]

[My goodness! The most we can do to show our love on a date is to walk around the streets holding hands, or at best, post a photo in our moments for people to gossip over but look at them!]

[Your Majesty, I described what I saw today to my boyfriend, and he said I should be with you.]

[Hahahaha! In your dreams.]

[I thought I would see a discussion of major events in the Empire when I tapped into the comments section, but instead…It's this?! You guys continue, I want to see more.]

……

Jun Qingyu: "……"

No one actually questioned the Imperial Consort's right to stand in front of the Emperor.

Everyone's focus of attention was off the mark.

Looking further down the page, most of the comments were like this, accepting the result quite calmly.

Jun Qingyu pondered. Perhaps since Jun Qingyu and Fu Yuanchuan had always gotten along well, everyone was accustomed to it and could tolerate it no matter what status they brought into the equation?

However, it was good that there were no questions. He didn't care about the level of authority, but if Fu Yuanchuan had been criticised for this, he would have resolutely handed over his power, regardless of whether Fu Yuanchuan agreed or not.

All the major media and official accounts had analysed the pros and cons of signing this agreement.

Their analysis was logical, but in fact, the signing of this treaty only had advantages and no disadvantages for the Empire.

The Empire was freed from the control of the Federation, and with a higher degree of freedom, there would be more cooperation in the future; there would be a surplus of fruit and vegetables flowing into the civilian market.

This included the mermaid breeding base, which should have been brought down a peg or two as the Federation was no longer on top.

It cannot be said that one mermaid could be allocated per person, but at the very least, it wouldn't be the same as before when civilians weren't even allowed to buy them.

Jun Qingyu stretched his back, everything was developing in a good direction.

As he was thinking about it, there was a knock on the door from outside.

Jun Qingyu thought that Fu Yuanchuan was back, but the next moment, he heard Shi Kaixin's voice, "Sir, lunch is ready."

"You…"

Just as he spoke, his light brain vibrated.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Thank you for the Ko-fi!

I’ve been rushing through stuff and finally had the time. The long-awaited chapter is here. (ؕ)و

Chapter 96 Part 2

Chapter 96 Part 2

Fu Yuanchuan: [Something is going on here. Don’t wait for me, go ahead and eat first.]

Jun Qingyu: [Ok.]

If he waited any longer, it would be dinner time.

Jun Qingyu got up to open the door, and Shi Kaixin pushed an electric-powered cart in and served the meals inside, one at a time, on the table.

Most of them were fish and there were a few dishes Fu Yuanchuan often cooked at home.

Shi Kaixin stood to the side and opened a bottle of fruit beverage.

Jun Qingyu took a sip. He felt the taste didn’t feel quite right and asked, “Is this alcoholic?”

“It’s not, it’s fruit juice with a small amount of alcohol.” Shi Kaixin explained, “It can be considered as sake, but the percentage is much lower than sake.”

For frequent drinkers, a fruit beverage with a low alcohol content was just fruit juice and had nothing to do with booze.

“How does it taste?”

Jun Qingyu merely took a sip and put down the cup, “It’s ok.”

The fruit beverage was grape juice flavoured, and though it didn’t taste as great as the grape juice made from his space, it was already considered good for interstellar fruits.

The fruit beverage contained in the cup still swayed, Jun Qingyu frowned and saw double in a trance. He asked, “Will drinking this fruit beverage cause drunkenness?”

“Of course not.” Shi Kaixin said with absolute certainty. After all, it was hard to get drunk with this much of an alcohol content, and it seemed unlikely for a person to get intoxicated no matter how much they consumed.

There was no issue in drinking a lot and drinking one’s fill wouldn’t even cause intoxication.

Still…Shi Kaixin felt that Jun Qingyu was a bit slow in raising his hand.

He wasn’t certain if that was an illusion, but it looked pretty obvious that he was.

“Sir, you…why don’t you stop drinking? I’ll make you a cup of tea.” Shi Kaixin’s heart suddenly dropped, “I’m afraid you’ll beat me up if you get drunk.”

Jun Qingyu glanced at him and justified his alcohol tolerance, “I’m not drunk, and besides, Yuanchuan said I’m quiet when I’m drunk.”

Shi Kaixin nodded, “That’s good.”

The reaction everyone has when they were drunk differed and it was unlikely he was drunk with this bit of alcohol at this point.

After the dishes and drinks were served, Shi Kaixin adjusted the angle of the plates and said, “In that case, sir, you may start eating. Ring the bell when you’re done and I’ll come to collect them.”

Jun Qingyu leaned back on the soft chair and raised an eyebrow, “Collect what?”

Shi Kaixin said, “The plates and any uneaten food.”

Jun Qingyu snorted coldly, “What’s with your act as a waiter? You’re still wearing a colonel’s epaulettes on your shoulders.”

Shi Kaixin: “……?”

Ha?

Something’s wrong…That can’t be right!

Shi Kaixin looked at Jun Qingyu in disbelief, only to see that Jun Qingyu looked normal, and did not appear drunk.

The most crucial thing was that…you wouldn’t become intoxicated with a concentration of little more than zero point zero zero something percent, right?

“Sir?”

“Shut up.” Jun Qingyu appeared aloof, “Identify yourself, what’s the purpose of your visit?”

Shi Kaixin’s facial features wrinkled to the point it was all scrunched up. He gaped and felt his jaw touching something when he did so.

It was a chilling table knife.

Shi Kaixin did not dare to move for the time being and attempted to converse with Jun Qingyu, “Sir, you’re drunk.”

“Drunk? How can I get drunk with a sip?”

Shi Kaixin: “……”

You’re still able to understand me well enough?!

“Cut the nonsense! Where’s Fu Yuanchuan?” The knife against Shi Kaixin’s neck inched closer, “I’m warning you. Hurry up and hand him over.”

Shi Kaixin silently raised his hands, “Where is he supposed to be?”

“You’re asking me? You’ve hidden him and you’re asking me!”

Shi Kaixin hastily denied, “No, I am–I didn’t, but I really don’t know where the marshal is. Think about it. I am a colonel, an Imperial colonel and a symbol of justice. Why would I do such a thing as kidnapping someone, don’t you think so?”

Shi Kaixin believed it was reasonable, but Jun Qingyu said disdainfully in response, “There is no such good thing in the upper echelons of the Empire.”

“……?” Oh gosh, he even cursed himself when he was ruthless, as expected of him.

Jun Qingyu didn’t wait for him to say anything more and shouted, “Cut the bullshit! Hurry up and hand over Fu Yuanchuan! Otherwise, I’ll raze the Empire to the ground!”

All he could think of was what Jun Qingyu had said earlier: I’m quiet when I’m drunk.

Marshal, what were you thinking?!

Besides, it was ridiculous to get drunk on a fruit drink that didn’t even taste like alcohol.

“Sir, I…Eh?! Wait——ah!”

Shi Kaixin wanted to say something, but Jun Qingyu didn’t let him, and instead of using the table knife, he battled him straight on.

At first, Shi Kaixin took into consideration the other person was Jun Qingyu, and he blocked his attacks and retreated in fear of hurting him.

Shi Kaixin realised, however, that it was just his wishing thinking.

Just his wishing thinking.

In Jun Qingyu’s body, there existed a power that rivalled the chaotic metal energy of a robot.

When combined with Jun Qingyu’s athletic body, his assault was clean and effective, with no evidence of halting until he attacked again.

“Wait a minute——!”

Jun Qingyu’s expression remained unchanged, and his offensive movements did not stop, but he heard a subtle ‘click’ sound the next moment.

In an instant, it was as if the pause button had been pressed.

As soon as Fu Yuanchuan opened the door, he was pounced on by the little fish, “Woo…why have you disappeared? I thought they had caught you. I waited a long time for you but you didn’t come. I was so bored underwater…”

He could not comprehend what the little fish was talking about, but he realised his condition was obviously abnormal and patted him lightly on the back to comfort him, “I’m fine, I wasn’t caught.”

Jun Qingyu blinked and looked up at him in grievance, “Then why didn’t you come to me?”

Fu Yuanchuan was silent for a moment, distinguishing what time in point the little fish’s memory was at the moment. Waiting in the water for a long time but he didn’t come to find him?

Ever since he had brought the little fish home, he had rarely been separated from him, and there was no such thing as a long time.

Was it during the time he was at the mermaid breeding base, before he brought him back?

Fu Yuanchuan said softly, “It’s because I was at home preparing something for you.”

With that said, Fu Yuanchuan looked at Shi Kaixin, who was to the side.

Shi Kaixin immediately understood and scurried out when Jun Qingyu was not paying attention.

Jun Qingyu looked over as if he had perceived something, but he was bridal carried by Fu Yuanchuan before he had caught sight of anything, “Hmm?”

“Did you have fruit juice?” Fu Yuanchuan sat down with the little fish in his arms and a glass of half-finished fruit juice was left on the table.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head. Apparently, there was a gap in his memory, he couldn’t remember whether he had drunk it or not.

Fu Yuanchuan tasted a mouthful of the fruit drink. The production of Interstellar fruit drink was made by simple fermentation. It did not taste like alcohol, but the bottle had an indication.

This fruit drink could even be drunk by children,

but seeing how drunk the little fish looked, maybe mermaids couldn’t touch alcohol?

No matter what the concentration was, the slightest amount of alcohol could not be touched.

Jun Qingyu burrowed into Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace in silence, with his legs gathered together, and he moved them from time to time like a mermaid moving its tail. All of a sudden, he said, “I want to eat some ice cream.”

“Ice cream? How about candy?” It was not available on the battleship, and considering that it was in the middle of winter, even if the fish was not afraid of the cold, it was better to eat it sparingly.

“I’d like some ice cream.”

“Then I’ll have someone buy it for you.”

“I want to eat it now.”

Fu Yuanchuan patiently coaxed the drunken fish, “But we don’t have any now, we can…”

At this point, he stopped talking.

Jun Qingyu had chomped on his neck and licked the tooth mark there when he let go. He tilted his head with a smile and said, “Delish.”

“……”

Day and night could not be distinguished in the galaxy, and the battleship set sail quietly, carrying everyone back to the Empire.

The curtains obscured the sea of stars, the mattress undulated with barely audible sobbing and occasional questioning.

“Is it delicious?”

The sobbing got a little louder.

“No…”

“Taste some more then.”

“De-delicious.”

“Have more then.”

“?!” A hand poked out the edge of the blanket, “Ee…!”

—

Jun Qingyu didn’t even know when the battleship returned. He was lying on the bed wrapped in a quilt with an unbearably hoarse throat.

Jun Qingyu blinked his eyes in confusion, not quite understanding why a mermaid would catch a cold.

He had never been sick and there was no precedent in the Empire’s history of a little mermaid getting sick with a cold.

Jun Qingyu took it for granted that mermaids would not catch a cold.

It wasn’t until he had a fever that he realised…

Fu Yuanchuan did not dare to carelessly feed the little fish any medicine, so he could only find some good food that tasted good and replenished the little fish’s strength.

While Fu Yuanchuan sat by the bed, he checked the temperature of the little fish’s forehead, and then asked, “Is it still uncomfortable?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, rested his forehead against Fu Yuanchuan’s palm and thought for a while, “Was it because of the fruit drink?”

After much consideration, the only thing he did differently from usual seemed to be drinking that fruit beverage, given that he didn’t have a fever last time he drank.

He wouldn’t have drunk it in the past, because the Empire’s finest fruits and vegetables were controlled by the Federation, and he wouldn’t have drunk what was left that had been manufactured into repulsive fruit beverages.

This was the first time he’d had it.

“Not necessarily.” Fu Yuanchuan was not certain either, “Take a few days of rest, and take some medicine only if it doesn’t get any better.”

If that wasn’t feasible, he could go straight to the medical bay and save himself the step of taking medicine.

Jun Qingyu nodded. That was the only way. “I seem to have beaten Shi Kaixin up yesterday, remember to give him a pay rise.”

This time, he didn’t have a memory lapse, he clearly remembered what he had done.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “He still wishes to fight with you.”

“A fight?”

“That’s right, those who are at the same level as him can’t beat him one-on-one, and those with a lower rank dare not to fight with him. He stated he could benefit from you.”

Jun Qingyu: “……”

In the short term, Jun Qingyu had no intention of doing anything and had to get more rest.

He clutched and nudged against Fu Yuanchuan's arm, and said with his eyes shut, "Hasn't the matter been settled?"

"Mm, it's been settled." Fu Yuanchuan patted the exhausted little fish, "When you get back you are free to do what you want."

The Empire's miscellaneous tasks were entrusted to him and the little fish was free to do whatever he pleased.

"The villa at home should be done with constructions. You can stay in there and swim in it when we return home."

"I want to swim with you."

Fu Yuanchuan thought for a moment and said, "You may not be able to swim, but you can soak and do something else."

Jun Qingyu: "?"

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Buy me a coffee

Chapter 97 Part 1

Chapter 97 Part 1

Jun Qingyu sensed the irregularity in his words and bit his hand with a soft grumble, “Don’t blather.”

“Do you want to sleep a little longer?” Fu Yuanchuan rested headboard with a smile on his face and held the little fish in his arms.

Jun Qingyu shook his head. His fever due to the cold seemed to subside with more rest, but he couldn’t sleep, so it was better to recline here.

“Let’s get up and eat something?”

“I don’t want to.” Jun Qingyu had no desire to eat at all, he held onto Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and fiddled with it, then asked nonchalantly, “Where are we now?”

Fu Yuanchuan had an electronic virtual map of the route in his hand, and when it was expanded, the virtual image was suspended in mid-air, and their position was indicated by a flashing red dot.

“The third galaxy, two more jumps and we will be there.”

“Good.”

Fu Yuanchuan closed the map, took a thermometer and said, “Let’s measure your temperature again.”

A thermometer was more accurate than measuring one’s temperature by hand.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head up, and when the thermometer touched his forehead, his temperature was displayed.

Fu Yuanchuan looked through the previous records in the thermometer and said, “It’s coming down, you still have a fever, it should be because of the fruit drink.”

He wasn’t exactly ill but caused by the fruit juice.

“I won’t drink it next time.” Jun Qingyu stretched. It was likely a psychological effect. After knowing that the fever had subsided, he was more at ease.

While he was speaking, the battleship suddenly shook twice.

Jun Qingyu looked up from Fu Yuanchuan’s arms in confusion, “Did a hyperjump just begin?”

He remembered from the map he had seen earlier that a hyperjump would not start occurring so soon.

The moment those words left his mouth, the spacecraft encircling the main battleship shot forward.

An alarm sounded in the room as well.

Fu Yuanchuan turned off the alarm and said as he stood up, “I’ll go out and have a look.”

Jun Qingyu hurriedly lifted the quilt and got out of bed, “I’ll go too.”

The hallway was deserted with no one in sight. The number of people on board this battleship was originally few, and now that the alarm had sounded, everyone would assemble at the lounge.

In the Central Control Room, Shi Kaixin was manning the ship’s attack and several battleship pilots were also in their positions.

A virtual image of the battlefield outside was presented on the big screen.

Jun Qingyu glanced at the mecha on the screen, it should be from the Federation.

People from the Federation were coming after them?

These people were likely from the pro-war faction. The Federation had lost to internal strife and fell at a disadvantage in the war with the Empire, and the attack with the experimental robots had not ended well.

These were the few left. Did they not want to live and deliberately sent themselves here to die?

Yu Zhi had been on the lookout for the situation on the big screen. Shi Kaixin noticed someone entering, looked over and identified who it was. He immediately took half a step back and saluted, “Your Majesties.”

Fu Yuanchuan questioned, “How is the situation?”

Shi Kaixin said, “The opposition is merely one small team. Although I’m not certain if they’re the leading team, we definitely have the upper hand right now.”

Though there weren’t many of them, their enemies were fewer in number.

Moreover, their enemies only piloted their mechas to rush up in swarms, the battleship was equipped with superb attack and defence systems, and their enemies couldn’t even approach the battleship with convoys on both sides.

Jun Qingyu lifted his eyebrows. Did they really come here to die?

If only a few of them came, and the battleship blasted them, what would be left of them?

On the screen, the Federation’s mechas stood out among the crowd of mechas, and it appeared that they were surrounded.

However, the people from the Federation did not give up on their attack, and they seemed to be in their death throes.

Jun Qingyu could not figure it out, “What the hell are they doing?”

“They are unwilling to reconcile.” Shi Kaixin pressed a few operation buttons heedlessly, “In simpler terms, a group of proud men have fallen from grace, with no chance of ever rising again, so they’ve come here to lie low in wait for an ambush.”

Furthermore, the most important point was…they would fare well even if they returned to the Federation, their fates may be worse than death.

Perhaps they were holding onto the hope that they could change the sequence of events, and it was unclear how long they had lied in wait for an ambush.

Shi Kaixin thought that, in terms of time, these people had probably been here since the news of the Federation’s agreement was announced.

Because since then, there had been no way out.

The Federation’s mechas were surrounded.

Shi Kaixin sounded the alarm and then hovered his hand over the red button.

Before he could see what Shi Kaixin was doing, he looked up just in time to see the front of the Federation’s cockpit abruptly open, and the pilot’s face flickered with a smile.

The red lighting made a person feel dizzy, and the next moment, Jun Qingyu’s eyes went black. He detected a familiar scent, and he didn’t resist and tapped the hand covering his eyes with his fingertips.

Jun Qingyu’s eyelashes trembled slightly and asked, “What’s going on?”

As long eyelashes brushed against his palm, Fu Yuanchuan said softly, “Close your eyes.”

Jun Qingyu obeyed obediently when he heard those words and then felt Fu Yuanchuan withdraw his hand to cover his ears.

Boom——

There was a loud noise and the battleship shook violently under its influence.

While Jun Qingyu was only partially aware of what was going on, he said nothing and simply closed his eyes.

After a while, Fu Yuanchuan dropped his hand and said, “Okay, open your eyes.”

Jun Qingyu subconsciously looked at the big screen the moment he opened his eyes, many mechas were blocking their path earlier but now it was empty.

Not even a little starlight was visible, it was an expanse of pitch black.

Meanwhile, the bottom left corner of the screen showed that their mechas were landing back at the depot.

Simply put, the situation of the battle was overwhelmed by strength.

Even if they didn’t use the large-scale weapons on the battleship, they would still be no match for them.

Jun Qingyu narrowed his eyes, he felt that it had ended a little too quickly, and…a little too easily, “It’s over?”

Shi Kaixin said in a low voice, “They self-detonated.”

The self-detonation of a mecha was usually done as a last resort under extreme circumstances.

In the face of a crushing attack, they chose to blow themselves up.

Jun Qingyu frowned and asked, “Do you have any records of those people’s faces?”

“Yes, your Majesty.” Shi Kaixin pulled up the footage of them before they blew themselves up, and in their last moments, all of them had opened their cockpits and the expressions on their faces could be seen.

Everyone had a smile on their faces like they were calmly meeting their demise, deciding for themselves the manner they would leave.

Jun Qingyu said flatly, “Send it to the head of the Federation to determine their identities.”

“Yes, sir!”

Fu Yuanchuan fiddled with the little fish’s long hair in silence and stayed out of the arrangements for this matter; it was up to the little fish’s discretion on how he wanted to handle this situation.

There was a delay in the news from the Federation and there was no telling when it would arrive.

Jun Qingyu didn’t intend to wait, so he and Fu Yuanchuan returned to the lounge first.

After being occupied for more than two hours, Jun Qingyu recovered his sense from watching this small-scale interstellar battle up close and felt his throat hurting even more.

His body temperature was back to normal mermaid temperature and it could be concluded it had something to do with the fruit drink he drank yesterday.

Jun Qingyu poured a cup of warm water and drank it, while Fu Yuanchuan tore open two packets of dried meat. He should not eat dried fish for the time being as his throat was sore.

As Jun Qingyu bit into his preserved meat, he swiped through his light brain and read a few entertainment news. He suddenly remembered a problem and tilted his head back to ask, “When we get back, do we have to prepare for an accession ceremony?”

Previously, because of the impending war, Fu Yuanchuan had not even had time to hold an accession ceremony to become the Emperor before being appointed to the throne.

Now that the matter was settled, it was natural to make up for the lack of procedures.

Fu Yuanchuan did not respond, rather he asked, “Do you want to do it?”

The empire was now his monopoly, and no one would dare to say anything even if he did not hold the ceremony.

Moreover, the ceremony was complicated and the duration from the start of preparations to the official end would take a long time. If the little fish found it too boring to follow the whole process, then it didn’t matter whether he held it or not.

Jun Qingyu said, “Of course, it has to be done.”

The title would feel unjustly conferred If something was missing. Besides, the other emperors had it, so Fu Yuanchuan must also have it.

Fu Yuanchuan agreed in one breath, “Then let’s do it.”

After much thought, Fu Yuanchuan added, “Let’s have it together with the Imperial Consort’s accession ceremony and the wedding.”

The former was not a problem, but the latter…

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows and said teasingly, “You want to have a wedding without even a proposal?”

The depths of Fu Yuanchuan’s eyes betrayed a smile as he looked at such a little fish and he didn’t mention the fact that they had already registered their marriage. Fu Yuanchuan went along with the little fish’s words, “Then, is it still too late to propose?”

Jun Qingyu deliberately flirted with him and seeing that he was so cooperative, he was stumped for words.

Then, Jun Qingyu saw Fu Yuanchuan get down on one knee in front of him.

“?!”

“Wait, wait a minute. I was just kidding.”

Fu Yuanchuan took out the ring he had long prepared, “I am serious.”

In the ring box, a plain ring inlaid with diamonds was quietly placed inside.

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An official proposal from our ML!

Chapter 97 Part 2

Chapter 97 Part 2

Jun Qingyu was flabbergasted, somewhat unable to keep up with Fu Yuanchuan's progress, "When did you buy it?"

"I prepared it some time ago." Fu Yuanchuan took the little fish's hand and slowly slid the ring onto his hand.

The little fish's fingers were thin, pale, and slender. The silver-coloured ring was very beautiful, the diamonds were modest and exquisitely used as embellishment.

Large diamonds would get in the way and it wasn't suitable for the little fish either; this was just right.

Fu Yuanchuan pecked his finger and asked, "Do you like it?"

"Yes." Jun Qingyu remembered that previously, because of his profession, he was prone to making mistakes wearing rings and watches. He could be killed if he wasn't careful, so he didn't give too much attention to such impractical things.

However, ever since he had become a mermaid, Fu Yuanchuan seemed to have been preparing all kinds of small ornaments for him.

Fu Yuanchuan stashed the box away, took out another black velvet box and put it in Jun Qingyu's hand.

Jun Qingyu opened it and saw that it was a plain ring similar to his, but instead of diamonds, it was inlaid with pearls.

“Isn’t this a matching couple ring?”Jun Qingyu thought the ring would look roughly the same, “Why did you use pearls?”

“Do they look familiar?”

“……?”

Jun Qingyu didn’t think it looked familiar, but since Fu Yuanchuan had asked, then…

He picked up the ring, swept his finger across the pearl and detected a little universal life energy in it.

Jun Qingyu: “……”

His face reddened while holding the ring as he momentarily did not know what to respond, “You, this…is custom-made?”

“I made it myself.” Fu Yuanchuan held his hand, “How could I trust someone else with such an important thing?”

Not to mention the significance of the ring, as far as the little fish’s pearl alone was concerned, he would not let anyone touch it apart from him.

The arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved like a crescent moon as he slotted the ring on Fu Yuanchuan’s ring finger, “It’s done.”

Then, he interlaced their fingers and the pairing rings, which practically had the same design, looked very visually appealing like this.

Fu Yuanchuan stood up and carried the little fish, and settled in a soft chair himself. Jun Qingyu dug into his embrace, his eyes staring at their matching rings. He pondered before he asked, “Have you ever done crafts before?”

It may look like a simple circle, but the fine details didn’t look like they could have been made by simply sanding.

“No, I learn it recently.” Fu Yuanchuan rarely came into contact with these things and wouldn’t even buy them. It was only natural he did not know

how to make them, he specially learnt to do so for the little fish.

Not only for their matching rings, there were still some others, Fu Yuanchuan said, “I made some other ones as well, I’ll show you when we get back home.”

Jun Qingyu smiled and wrapped his neck around his neck, “Okay!”

—

In the past, their battleship hovered above the roof of their office building.

This time, however, the battleship was parked directly inside the Imperial Palace’s battleship parking space.

The stairs unfolded, and Shi Kaixin led a group of generals out and they stood upright along either side of the stairs.

Fu Yuanchuan and Jun Qingyu walked down, one after the other.

At the same time, everyone saluted in succession.

Although Fu Yuanchuan walked at the front, he supported Jun Qingyu throughout the process.

The Imperial Troops were lined up on both sides, keeping the nobles behind them.

As soon as they saw Fu Yuanchuan descending, all of them retreated and gave an honest salute while keeping their mouths shut.

The several marshals who stayed behind on the Imperial Planet also saluted one after the other.

“Congratulations, Your Majesties, on your triumph..”

When the marshals spoke up, the nobles congratulated them as if they had been granted an amnesty.

The end of the path led to the palace, which Jun Qingyu did not want to live in just yet, he took Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and shook it lightly.

Fu Yuanchuan gripped his hand tightly and caressed his palm with his fingertips.

It tickled a little and Jun Qingyu’s fingers curled up subconsciously.

The further they walked, the lower their voice of congratulatory messages became. Jun Qingyu thought for a moment before he whispered, “Where are we going now?”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Home.”

“The one in the Imperial Palace?” Jun Qingyu looked in front of them, he didn’t really want to go through the palace gate.

If the nobles and the marshals hadn’t come to receive them, they would have gone straight home after disembarking from the battleship.

“No, our own home.”

“Eh?”

The palace gate opened and there was the suspension car in the middle.

Shi Kaixin stayed behind to deal with the nobles and marshals, while Fu Yuanchuan sat in the suspension car with the little fish in his arms, and slowly drove in the direction of the villa.

When they returned home, Jun Qingyu was still a bit out of it when he looked at the familiar decorations.

It wasn’t until he sat down that he suddenly felt that it was all over.

Fu Yuanchuan came out of the kitchen with two glasses of juice, one of which was topped with an ice cream ball, “Are you content?”

“Am I?” Jun Qingyu thought about it, he was content indeed.

Everything was under control and developing in a good direction.

Jun Qingyu took a sip of the juice. The part of the ice cream that was in contact with the juice melted relatively faster and a layer floated on the surface of the juice, a sip would inevitably stain his lips with a white outline of ice cream.

As soon as Fu Yuanchuan sat down, Jun Qingyu turned and kissed him, staining him with the beard of ice cream around his mouth. When their lips parted, Fu Yuanchuan watched him in silence.

As Jun Qingyu's eyes formed into crescents and he attempted to flee, Fu Yuanchuan intercepted him by embracing him and lifting him onto his lap.

"Wait…" Jun Qingyu quickly tightened his grip on the glass of juice in his hand, "Juice——Be careful…Don't make it spill."

Fu Yuanchuan took a sip of juice in his hand.

Jun Qingyu blinked, "That…Uh?!"

Before he could finish speaking, Fu Yuanchuan leaned in for an irresistible kiss.

The juice was bottomed out in one gulp.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips, it felt a little numb.

Seeing Fu Yuanchuan's lack of response, Jun Qingyu let out a soft grunt and pounced on him to bite him. He muttered obscurely, "You kissed too hard."

"I'll be gentler next time."

After playing with the little fish in the living room for a while, Fu Yuanchuan left for the kitchen to cook.

Now that there were no other parties watching, intelligent bots could be used in their house, but perhaps because he had gotten used to doing it

himself, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t really want to purchase a household robot.

Moreover, he preferred to be alone with his little fish at home. Although intelligent robots were not human, leaving them at home would still feel somewhat redundant. Having a few cleaning robots was enough,

so he wouldn’t buy any.

Besides, the little fish and he could both cook.

The ingredients in the refrigerator were fresh. Jun Qingyu picked up a tomato that looked good and took a bite. It tasted better than the ones before but worse than those in his space.

Jun Qingyu fed the tomato to Fu Yuanchuan and asked, “Have these vegetables entered the market?”

“Yes.”

The production of fruits and vegetables was limited, and even if they entered the market, the prices were not low. For ordinary people, buying a tomato to taste would cost a month’s salary, which was too extravagant.

It wasn’t much different from the previous Empire.

Prior to this, Fu Yuanchuan had invested in the cultivation of fruits and vegetables, and there was a considerable output on the planet. He then mixed them with the fruits and vegetables originally grown in the Empire, increased their quantity, and was able to lower the price.

Although it couldn’t be said to be an affordable price, at least it didn’t take a month’s salary.

In addition, there was a range of prices based on the difference in taste– good or bad, with options from bottom to top, so there would be no financial burden.

After taking a bite of the tomato, Jun Qingyu didn’t eat any more and instead fed Fu Yuanchuan while sticking to his back.

Knowing that the little fish was accustomed to eating fruits and vegetables from his space, he understood that the quality of interstellar fruits and vegetables couldn’t compare to those grown with the spring water in his space.

Fu Yuanchuan finished the tomato, cut a piece of veal and fed it to the little fish, “Take the fish out of the fridge.”

Jun Qingyu ate the beef and looked up, “Compensate me for my labour.”

Fu Yuanchuan flipped the steak over, turned around and kissed him twice, “Take two out.”

“Ok.”

The fish was at the bottom and all cleaned up.

Jun Qingyu picked two plump ones and put them on a plate.

He had eaten this type of fish before, the taste of eating it was a bit like salmon, but it was much smaller than salmon and tasted better.

While Fu Yuanchuan cut the fish, Jun Qingyu mixed vegetable salad on the side, adding fruits and vegetables, and spring water from his space to his own dish.

The taste was good and it was also better for the body.

Fu Yuanchuan couldn’t resist a smile as he observed the little fish bustling about to serve their dishes.

At home, the little fish was obviously more lively than when outside.

After setting the chopsticks, Fu Yuanchuan considered before saying, “Give me a kiss.”

“Hmm?” Jun Qingyu was testing the taste of the salad when he heard those words, he ran over and kissed him before he ran back to continue mixing the salad.

Fu Yuanchuan chuckled, “Be good, let’s eat.”

“Ok.”

For the first meal when we returned home, they prepared a hearty meal.

As they ate, Fu Yuanchuan looked at the message on his light brain and gradually frowned.

Jun Qingyu noticed that something was wrong at the sight of that and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Looking through the message on his light brain, Fu Yuanchuan chucked a piece of chicken wing to the little fish, “The information on those people has been found.”

Jun Qingyu took a bite of the chicken wing, “Are their identities that tricky?”

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, “These people came out of the laboratory. There’s only some experimental data. All their personal information before entering the laboratory was destroyed, leaving only their names.”

“……?” Jun Qingyu was astonished, “There’s still more of them.”

He thought those robots were all that the laboratory had in stock.

The ones he saw earlier should be different from the prior robots and were likely related to the batch of test subjects. Only those in the last batch were like robots.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “The Federation has started cleaning up, so they probably have nowhere else to go.”

Jun Qingyu nodded. It might be because they felt that Fu Yuanchuan had cut off their way out, and therefore they were he was furious and wanted to take Fu Yuanchuan down with them.

However, their hardware weapons were ineffective and they couldn’t even get close to the battleship.

Fu Yuanchuan browsed through the information and put down his light brain, “Let’s eat first.”

Planet M had sent someone to do a clean-up of the area, and there wouldn’t be any other experimental robots appearing except for those few. The best thing now was to finish a meal in peace.

They ate later than noon but earlier than dinner.

It was still dark outside after eating.

Fu Yuanchuan fed the little fish a cherry, “Want some more ice cream?”

A new stock of ice cream had been replenished in the freezer, with new flavours.

Jun Qingyu had his fill and didn’t want any dessert either, so he shook his head, “Ah——”

Fu Yuanchuan concentrated on feeding him cherries. The large cherries were slightly purplish-red in colour when ripe, with a refreshing sweetness that wasn’t awful nor too cloy to the point of bitterness.

After spitting out the cherry pits, Jun Qingyu said, “I’ll plant some cherries in the space over time.”

Interstellar cherries were rare fruit with a good taste.

During the time the Federation had power over the Empire, the tasty cherries would definitely be supplied to the Federation, and only the bad ones were left for the Empire, thus there was no polarisation in taste.

That was the reason why fruits like cherries would not stay in the Empire.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Okay, do you want to grow something else? I’ll help you find the seeds.”

Jun Qingyu had a lot of empty space in his space where he hadn’t planted anything.

However, cultivation was, in fact, not an easy task. While he could spare the fertilisation and soil maintenance in his space, the other steps could not be skipped.

Previously, when Jun Qingyu was in the mood to plant something, he sort it out to plant them, but this matter has always been a brief period of enthusiasm and he only planted part of it.

“I don’t want to plant anymore.” Jun Qingyu sat up, hugged Fu Yuanchuan and nudged him, “I’m too lazy to do it, it’s so troublesome.”

The fragile mermaid could no longer hold a shovel to till the ground.

Fu Yuanchuan picked up the pampered little fish and coaxed, “Shall we dig up that side of the garden to plant some crops?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head. The flowers in the garden were growing well and there was no need to dig them out. He leaned into Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace, thought for a while and said, “It would be great if you could enter my space. The scenery in there is very beautiful.”

As he spoke, a thought flashed through his mind.

The thought that no one but him could enter his space was not really a hopeful one.

However, in the next moment, Fu Yuanchuan and Jun Qingyu disappeared in place at the same time.

With the sound of flowing water, Fu Yuanchuan stood on the shore, stunned for a moment, before he realised where he was now, “Little fish?”

Looking around, he saw no sign of Jun Qingyu.

Suddenly, the tranquil water surface in front of him fluctuated, and Jun Qingyu’s head emerged.

Lying on the shore, Jun Qingyu narrowed his eyes and asked, “How is it? Is it beautiful?”

Looking at the half-soaked little fish, Fu Yuanchuan’s expression darkened slightly, “It’s beautiful.”

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Chapter 98 Part 1

Chapter 98 Part 1

Jun Qingyu blinked and he looked up to see his own reflection in Fu Yuanchuan's eyes.

Fu Yuanchuan brushed aside the hair on the little fish's cheek, paying little heed to his surroundings, "Are you coming out?"

Jun Qingyu shook his head. He reached out to hook Fu Yuanchuan's finger, wiggled his finger and said, "Are you coming down?"

Upon hearing that, Fu Yuanchuan chose not to enter the spring, rather he sat down at its edge.

Jun Qingyu approached the shore in response and rested on his lap, he couldn't help but think about how Fu Yuanchuan had gotten in.

No one else had ever entered this space apart from him.

Previously, he tried to let Fu Yuanchuan in when he was allocating fruits and vegetables, but it ended in failure and he didn’t try after that.

It was just a random thought today, with no substantial progress, but Fu Yuanchuan entered.

“What are you thinking about?” Fu Yuanchuan gathered his long hair behind his ear and tied it with the hair tie he had brought with him.

Jun Qingyu’s eyes arched and he simply ignored how Fu Yuanchuan had come in. In any case, the important thing was that Fu Yuanchuan had genuinely entered his space.

Seeing Fu Yuanchuan’s confusion, Jun Qingyu played with the buttons on his clothes and said with a smile, “I captured a free labourer.”

“To plant cherries?”

Jun Qingyu pondered over it and said, “We can plant something else, this space has no restrictions.”

There was no need to separate tropical fruits or anything like that.

As universal life energy could nurture the environment, the surroundings in the space could be divided, and they could be planted directly.

Jun Qingyu found the mere act of planting on his own troublesome, and if he had to sort the seeds into those suitable for the tropics and drylands, he might just abandon this entire space at this point.

While Fu Yuanchuan touched the little fish, he looked at the fruits and vegetables planted by the little fish not far away.

There were not many of them, but there was a lot of variety.

Ultimately, it was just for the little fish’s own consumption in the past. Growing too much would lead to an inability to finish them and it would be a waste.

A wider variety would also improve the taste.

The planting was done orderly. Although there was no obvious division, they were planted in designated areas.

He didn’t spot any planting tools in here; the little fish likely threw those out once planting was done.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Let’s plant them in a few days.”

The interstellar had mechanical tools specially used for planting, so it would be more convenient to send those in after they were prepared.

“Okay.” Jun Qingyu wasn’t in a hurry. Growing crops could not be rushed, it would take some time for the seeds to germinate after they were planted, and there was no use in rushing.

Jun Qingyu rested the side of his face on Fu Yuanchuan’s palm and asked thoughtfully, “Do you have any other work later?”

“No.”

Generally speaking, the pressing issues were the war between the Federation and the Empire, and the war between the Zergs and the Empire. Yet, at the present moment, the Federation had signed an agreement, and there was no sign of activity on the end with the Zergs.

Most of the remaining issues were not urgent.

Jun Qingyu nodded, then reached out to loop his arm around his neck, but the distance was significant. His hand was able to touch him, but his arm was unable to embrace him.

Fu Yuanchuan took the initiative and lowered his head, “What’s wrong?”

Jun Qingyu flicked his tail and leapt up with the assistance of the water’s buoyancy and pecked him on the lips, “Soaking in spring water is beneficial for your mental energy, come in and soak for a while.”

“The water here is separate from the spring over there, I soaked in this pool here whenever I came in.”

“Ok.”

The difference between spring water and ordinary water was pretty distinct.

The temperature was slightly lower, but the concentration of universal life energy was high, and it could even conserve mental energy. Previously, he couldn’t take out a great volume of spring water, and there was no way to soak in it.

Now that Fu Yuanchuan was here, he would undoubtedly have him soak for a long time.

“How it is?” Jun Qingyu hugged him, his tail fin moved lightly, and he took him to a relatively deeper part in the middle. Then, he leaned on his

shoulder, and asked after tilting his head, “Do you feel much better?”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan was holding onto the little fish, and his hand on his waist could touch the light golden scales of the little fish. In comparison to his scales at the end of his tail, the scales here were, so as to speak, smaller.

The scales of a little mermaid were extremely hard and the hardness only increased when they grew bigger.

The scaly texture couldn’t be sighted clearly underwater, and his finger pads trailed along those scales.

Fu Yuanchuan suddenly remembered from the past that a little mermaid didn’t seem to have lost much of its scales, “A little mermaid will shed its scales frequently during its normal growth period. Where did all the scales you’ve shed go?”

Jun Qingyu said, “I hid them in the fish tank.”

They weren’t of any importance anyway. Additionally, placing them around in the fish tank was too obvious, and it would be rather messy placing them with all the decorative items, so he buried them all beneath the bed. It looked neat and tidy as well.

Later on, the fish tank broke and he never hid them there again and put them all in his space after his space was available.

“By the way, later, we…” While speaking, Jun Qingyu paused. He leaned on his arms and looked up at Fu Yuanchuan in astonishment.

Fu Yuanchuan’s fingers picked at the edge of his scales and he spoke with a straight face, “Hmm?”

Jun Qingyu blinked, “You…uh, I can’t condense my spiritual energy, and I can’t transform them into legs.”

“You’re beautiful this way.”

Jun Qingyu was stunned for a second there. He grasped Fu Yuanchuan’s wrist tightly, but he didn’t use his strength, and without any fuss, he turned his head and pressed it onto his shoulder.

Fu Yuanchuan wrapped his arm around the little fish, and the end of the little fish’s motionless tail in the water tautly wrapped around Fu Yuanchuan’s calf, and Fu Yuanchuan’s ears were graced by the sound of soft rapid breaths.

The surface of the water was tranquil.

Jun Qingyu closed his eyes and his slender eyelashes trembled lightly. Fu Yuanchuan hugged the little fish up, “Hang on tight.”

The next moment, Jun Qingyu’s finger subconsciously curled up, and Fu Yuanchuan’s back was covered with a few more marks.

—

After being intimate in his space for several days, Jun Qingyu curled up on the bed in an exhausted manner when they came out. His skin still had a flush and the pillow was damp from his wet hair that hadn’t dried yet.

Fu Yuanchuan helped him to organise his scattered hair, “How are you?”

Jun Qingyu snorted softly and took advantage of the situation to bite Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and grind his teeth. He wasn’t angry, but act spoiled. Fu Yuanchuan took out a bag of snacks to replenish the little fish’s strength, “Do you feel unwell?”

Jun Qingyu bit into a dried fish and felt around, he didn’t feel discomfort anywhere, and so he shook his head.

In response, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t get the ointment, he fed a few dried fish to the little fish and turned to get some juice.

Mermaids were said to have a remarkable ability for recovery. Jun Qingyu had never experienced it firsthand because he rarely suffered any injuries that would allow him to compare and detect that, but he had a firsthand experience now.

After eating some snacks, he was almost recovered.

Jun Qingyu sat on the edge of the bed eating ice cream and watched Fu Yuanchuan put the pearls he had collected into a box.

There seemed to be fewer pearls in the box than before and Jun Qingyu asked, “Have those pearls been made into jewellery?”

“No, this is a new box.” Fu Yuanchuan opened the cabinet and inside was a great number of boxes that were similar appearance-wise.

Jun Qingyu’s fingers paused, “What’s the point of buying so many of them? They won’t be used.”

“They will be used.”

“……?”

Fu Yuanchuan closed the cabinet as if nothing had happened, “There’s no rush.”

Jun Qingyu fed him a spoon of ice cream, “I think…”

“What is it?” Fu Yuanchuan kissed the ice cream off his lips, waiting for the next sentence but no sound was heard.

The tingling sensation that flitted by earlier made Jun Qingyu frown, “Do you feel any discomfort anywhere?”

Fu Yuanchuan was startled.

Without waiting for his answer, Jun Qingyu set aside his ice cream, held Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and started to inject his spiritual energy into him.

Ever since Fu Yuanchuan had recovered from his illness, Jun Qingyu’s general use of his spiritual energy had been to consolidate his mental energy, not to inspect. He could not detect anything by purely releasing it without waiting for any feedback.

However, a little while ago, he had a faint sense that something might be amiss. He wasn't sure if he was being paranoid, but it would be best to investigate just to be safe.

Fu Yuanchuan waited quietly for the little fish. In view of the little fish's opening his closed eyes, he asked, "Is there any problem?"

Jun Qingyu shook his head. There wasn't any problem per se, but it became more abnormal the more he reasoned it out, "…You really don't feel any discomfort anywhere?"

After a pause, Jun Qingyu added, "Earlier, your mental energy showed signs of dissipation."

Fu Yuanchuan froze, "Is that so?"

Although it sounded grave, Fu Yuanchuan didn't worry much about it. He simply grabbed the ice cream nearby and offered a spoonful to the little fish while reassuringly saying, "It shouldn't be a big deal, I'll lie down in the medical pod for a while."

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows, "How can it not be a big deal if your spiritual power is dissipating?"

Still, he couldn't understand why this was happening.

After taking the ice cream from Fu Yuanchuan and putting it aside, Jun Qingyu got up and pulled him out, “Let’s go to the med bay.”

There was a specialised medical pod placed in that place upstairs, but the medical pod was generally used in situations when someone was seriously ill or injured.

Minor injuries were simply bandaged or left to heal on their own.

The medical pod was left idle.

Upon noticing that the little fish was feeling anxious, Fu Yuanchuan offered words of comfort, “You’re scaring yourself. I feel fine.”

Jun Qingyu nodded, it was best that he was fine, “Lie down in it first.”

“Alright.” So as to not worry the little fish, Fu Yuanchuan lay down and pressed the start button inside.

It was an examination rather than a treatment and electronic reports would be generated during the examination.

Jun Qingyu stood by and looked at the data on the report.

He wasn’t a medical practitioner and did not understand many of the terms used in the data.

However, when the data was generated, the average value would be written, and whether it was high or low would be marked.

Except for that column with higher mental energy, everything else was normal.

After thinking about it, Jun Qingyu curled his finger and tapped the medical pod, “Release your mental energy.”

At the moment he released his mental energy, there was a brief stagnation in the medical pod, and then the data in the mental energy column spiked up, from a high value to a direct breakthrough in the measurement.

At the same time, a small light-coloured question mark also appeared next to his mental energy.

In the medical cabin, Fu Yuanchuan frowned slightly.

Seeing this, Jun Qingyu hurriedly opened the medical pod, held Fu Yuanchuan's hand and injected his spiritual energy, "Close your eyes and leave it to me."

Fu Yuanchuan patted the little fish on the back of his hand, seemingly to comfort him.

After a while, after the mental energy in the room gradually dissipated, Jun Qingyu thought about the question mark on the report and said, "There was an unknown substance present."

Normally, a situation like this would only occur after exposure to the substance in question.

Lately, Fu Yuanchuan had been in his company and therefore, he ought to be aware of what he had been in contact with.

Jun Qingyu sat by the medical pod and asked, "Have you been to Planet M recently?"

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, "Tordis is in charge of that place for the time being."

"In that case, when would that be…" Jun Qingyu's lips stretched taut as he abruptly remembered encountering that squad during their return trip.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Let’s hope all is well with FYC!

Chapter 98 Part 2

Chapter 98 Part 2

Jun Qingyu took out his light brain and contacted Shi Kaixin.

[Immediately notify everyone who returned on the battleship to enter the medical pod for an examination. They are to release their mental energy during the examination and send me the reports generated by the medical pod.]

Shi Kaixin: [Roger!]

Putting down his light brain, Jun Qingyu frowned as he said, “It seems to me that those individuals have impure intentions.”

If the test reports of the others also had that unknown substance, it was certain that this was that team’s doing.

Furthermore, one’s mental energy was generally not released when tested by the medical pod. If it wasn’t for Jun Qingyu’s request, the medical pod would not have been able to detect the existence of an unknown substance.

Without his knowledge, the spring water had treated his mental energy and eliminated impurities that may have surfaced before they were entirely purged.

This was why there was a situation where mental energy was dispersed.

If there was no such thing, then the unknown substance would have been there forever, something that anyone would say was no good, and there was no telling what the consequences would be.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips, “Leave the matter with Planet M to me, those of you with mental energy should stay away.”

The number of unimaginable experiments was increasing, who knew what problems would arise afterwards?

“Ok.” As he observed such a serious-looking little fish, Fu Yuanchuan consoled, “Don’t worry, I’m fine.”

Jun Qingyu thought for a moment and asked, “Did you notice anything wrong before?”

“I remember you had a cough before, was it a cold?” This was a fleeting event, if it hadn’t come to mind now, Jun Qingyu would have nearly overlooked it.

“…It could be because of the low temperature.”

“Oh, shut it.” Jun Qingyu didn’t buy it, “You noticed something wrong, but you dismissed it as a common illness? Or…you’re not very well to begin with, and you think it’s normal?”

“How could that be.”

“Sure enough.” Jun Qingyu became more certain of this when he heard his words, “Apart from your mental energy, where else are you feeling unwell?”

Fu Yuanchuan explained, “It hardly qualifies as unwell. The damage from the experiment is irreversible, so even if there is not much problem with my mental energy, there will still be some side effects on the body itself.”

“It’ll be fine with recuperation at regular intervals in the medical pod.”

This was indeed nothing serious for him compared to Yaoyao, who was weak in health and could only rely on desserts and spring water to live on, and the other test subjects that lost their lives in the experiment.

It was nothing more than entering the medical pod regularly and Fu Yuanchuan's condition was already considered quite good.

This time, the unknown substance was concealed. When he perceived something wrong, he classified it as his old problem flaring up, which was why he reassured the worried little fish.

It was not too late to discover the presence of the unknown substance.

"I am very aware of the situation of my body." Fu Yuanchuan stroked the little fish's hair and said, "During my time at the garrison, I was just too busy that I didn't have the time to enter the medical pod. Honestly, since we're not in a hurry, I'll take me time to recuperate."

Fu Yuanchuan kept emphasising that he was fine to comfort him. He didn't want to worry the little fish because of his physical ailment. It was just like anaemia, he would be fine after taking his time to recuperate. It was nothing serious, but the appearance of the unknown substance this time seemed to have scared the little fish.

In addition, the self-detonation made it simpler for people to believe the situation was much worse than it actually was.

Jun Qingyu knew that he didn't want him to worry. He held Fu Yuanchuan's hand, he could treat mental energy issues but not physical ones and after contemplation, he said, "Starting today, you'll go to the spring in my space to soak daily."

"Ok."

"Let's put work aside for a while and talk about it once you're well enough."

"Ok."

"Leave the Empire's affairs to me…no, Shi Kaixin."

As Fu Yuanchuan listened to the turnabout in Jun Qingyu's words, he didn't hold back his chuckle and said, "Will do."

“You’re still laughing.” Jun Qingyu said, “You are definitely hiding someone else from me. I’ll investigate it myself, just wait for me to unravel it.”

Seeing that the little fish had a look like he was going to settle the accounts in the future, Fu Yuanchuan coaxed, “Be good.”

“Humph.”

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Pour me a glass of water.”

There wasn’t even a cup for drinking water in the room, and naturally, there was no warm water prepared. Jun Qingyu stood up and said, “Hold on.”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan watched as the little fish went out, “Slow down, take your time.”

“I know.”

After Jun Qingyu left, Fu Yuanchuan turned on his light brain with his face devoid of emotion.

That unknown substance had little effect and it was unnecessary to take it to heart.

However, it couldn’t be taken lightly now that the little fish was worried because of it.

Bringing up the conversation with Shi Kaixin, Fu Yuanchuan tapped the virtual keyboard to send out a command.

Shi Kaixin’s reply popped up three seconds later: [Yes!]

After sending the message, Fu Yuanchuan went downstairs.

Jun Qingyu was still in the kitchen and hadn’t gone out. He looked over when he heard a sound, “Why did you come down?”

“I felt fine so I came down to look for you.” Fu Yuanchuan hugged the little fish from behind, looked at the contents of the bowl and said, “You’re extracting juice?”

“Mhm, I even prepared a cup of spring water, you can drink it as normal water.”

He feared it would be tasteless when Fu Yuanchuan drank it, so he prepared something else.

Fu Yuanchuan took a sip of the spring water, “Thank you for your hard work.”

Jun Qingyu handed him the juice, “Take care of your health in the next few days.”

The Emperor of the Empire shouldn’t be very busy either. After all, those who should behave were behaving now, and there was nothing to do, so it was a good time to recuperate his body.

Fu Yuanchuan had no objection to the little fish’s arrangement, he only said, “Later on, Shi Kaixin will bring someone to move your things. If there’s anything you need to bring, I’ll help you pack it up.”

The irrelevant ones didn’t have to be taken, as they would come back later.

Most of the items he had personally sorted were the little fish’s.

Jun Qingyu took a bite of a tomato and asked, “What’s Shi Kaixin doing here? Moving things…Do we have to move to the palace?”

In addition to this, he couldn’t think of anything to pack.

“Yes.”

Jun Qingyu suddenly became dispirited when he heard that and stated ambiguously, “Can’t we live at home?”

Before, Fu Chengyu lived in his own home, not in the palace. He thought they could do the same.

Fu Yuanchuan didn't have much of an attachment to where he lived. In the past, he used to guard the borders of the planet with his corps, and it was common for him not to return home for a few years.

However, the little fish liked living in the villa. Needless to say, the little fish's opinion took precedence, and he said, "We will be back after the ceremony."

The whole ceremony was held in the Imperial Palace and there were some essential things that were not available anywhere else.

The ceremony was not a short one. If they remained at the villa, the time taken to travel from the villa to there had to be factored in, and the fish might not rest well within a compressed time frame.

Therefore, it would be better to go earlier.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "Maybe you can find it yourself, or should I help you to pack?"

Jun Qingyu thought for a while and didn't know what to bring, plus he didn't want Fu Yuanchuan to overexert himself, so he nodded, "Okay, go get some rest after drinking, and I'll go pack my things."

There were some things that you can't remember that were useful unless you see them.

Fu Yuanchuan was used to his body being like this but still obediently replied to not worry the little fish, "All right."

Once he sent Fu Yuanchuan back to the bedroom, Jun Qingyu kissed him, "I'm off to work, call me if you have any problems."

"Mhm."

With that, Jun Qingyu turned around and went out to the other rooms for a walk.

When he passed by the office, he remembered that the handwritten experimental data was still there, he simply went in and took out the paper-based data.

For the time being, this data was actually of little use. It was better to burn it or use other means to erase the existence of this document.

With this in mind, Jun Qingyu took out the papers and the grip ball in the drawer rolled out with the movement of the drawer.

Jun Qingyu readily closed the drawer but unexpectedly caught a glimpse of what seemed to be on the grip ball.

He had drawn a sketch on the ball before, just an outline, but now…

Jun Qingyu took it out and looked at it carefully. The outline on it was refined, much more refined than the previous one, and the overall look seemed a bit chibi.

No one but him and Fu Yuanchuan would come into the office, so he knew who had drawn it.

Jun Qingyu’s eyes irresistibly curved up and then he took the grip ball out.

There was a dedicated dust isolation area for displaying objects at home. Jun Qingyu opened one of those isolations, took out the crystal ball inside, and replaced it with the grip ball.

The angle was adjusted to reveal the little mermaid in plain sight.

He just put the crystal ball on a nearby table, he would find a suitable place to put it later.

Shi Kaixin had arrived with his men and was moving things downstairs.

It was extremely quiet, but the sound of footsteps was inevitable.

Jun Qingyu took one look and then retracted his gaze, and turned the isolation on.

Shi Kaixin came up and saw Jun Qingyu staring at the grip ball, then he asked, “Sir, do you need to pack this up?”

“There’s no need.” Jun Qingyu pointed to the crystal ball over there and said, “Find a place for it to be displayed.”

“Yes, sir.”

While packing, Jun Qingyu asked in the passing, “How are the examination reports?”

Shi Kaixin said, “They have all been notified, and some electronic data has been sent to my inbox, I’ll send it to you once I’ve consolidated them.”

“Good, please do it as soon as possible.”

—

After searching around, he didn’t have anything he needed to bring, primarily because he harboured the thought that they were coming back in a few days. The more he looked for it, the more he felt that he didn’t have anything he needed to bring.

Instead, he found some forgotten things in the house that should be disposed of and got rid of them.

A batch of people in the Imperial Palace had been cleared out and all of them, from top to bottom, had been replaced with Fu Yuanchuan’s own people.

Jun Qingyu had only been to the Imperial Palace a few times. He didn’t like big places very much, but fortunately, he only stayed for several days and went back soon after.

On the way, Jun Qingyu couldn’t help but ask, “How long will the ceremony last?”

There were videos of past ceremonies online with a specific time indicated.

However, considering that they were not just doing the ceremony this time but also a wedding, the total time would be longer.

When Fu Yuanchuan had first ordered it, he had given special instructions. He said, “Don’t worry, we’ll try to keep it as short as possible.”

Jun Qingyu sighed, “I’m afraid your body can’t handle it.”

He felt that Fu Yuanchuan had suddenly returned to his fragile state as a sick patient when they first met.

Fu Yuanchuan: “……”

The little fish appeared to take comfort in his statement and did not take it to heart when he reassured him that he was not affected and that there was nothing wrong.

Fu Yuanchuan was helpless and pulled the worried little fish onto his lap, “Really, I’m fine. Even if there is an unknown substance, I’ll be fine.”

“But your body…”

“There are also times when the test reports are not reliable.” Fu Yuanchuan’s hand on his waist moved and he nibbled on his ear, “Aren’t you very clear on how my body is doing?”

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Chapter 99

Chapter 99

Jun Qingyu dwelled on it, “You truly seem to be in poor health all the time.”

“…”

Fu Yuanchuan kept silent and Jun Qingyu continued to surmise, “It shouldn’t be in the aspect of mental energy.”

If there had been something wrong with his mental energy, it was impossible for him not to know.

It had only been a short time since the test subjects had self-destructed, perhaps the other party had some intentions.

Nonetheless, it was evidently found before it had time to diffuse and proper care afterwards would eliminate any possibility of the diffusion of this unknown substance.

The body and this unknown substance must be handled separately.

Jun Qingyu was struck by a sudden shock and said slowly, “So…Is this why you wanted to raise my authority to the highest level?”

One of the reasons mentioned earlier was the susceptibility of his status. Fu Yuanchuan did explain but not in detail.

In response, Fu Yuanchuan fumbled to open the backpack at hand and said, “I brought a box of ice cream, try it and see how it tastes.”

Jun Qingyu knew that he was changing the subject but didn’t stop him. He fed the ice cream to his mouth and said, “You have been giving me the highest authority within your authority, and then you gave me the right to exceed you. Did you have this idea since a long time ago?”

In some matters, Fu Yuanchuan was not simply protecting him, but handing authority over to his hands.

Jun Qingyu reflected. His authority had never been lowered but had increased.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t continue skipping this topic when he heard that. He held the little fish’s waist tightly and explained, “The situation was more complicated then, and I thought, if something really happened one day, what sort of authority should you have for you not to suffer any injustice.”

The transfer of power was more of a precautionary measure and it would be better to hand it over to the little fish as soon as possible.

Moreover, the delegation of power was purely because the situation was unfavourable to them and also his health; something could have occurred with the slightest bit of carelessness.

However, now that matter was over, it wouldn’t have much impact in the future. If it wasn’t for that unknown substance, Fu Yuanchuan probably wouldn’t have said anything to make the little fish concerned with this matter.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips and remained silent in turn as if to mock Fu Yuanchuan’s words. After a while, he gave a light snort, “Do I seem like someone who would let myself be wronged?”

“Not at all.” A hint of a smile appeared on Fu Yuanchuan’s face and he kissed the sweetness on the little fish’s lips, “Good.”

“Everything is alright now.” Fu Yuanchuan coaxed, “Don’t be upset.”

“I’m not upset.” Jun Qingyu ate his ice cream, “Then does this count as something you’ve hidden from me?”

“…Not quite?”

“Humph.”

Fu Yuanchuan flashed a quick smile and coaxed the fish.

After listening to a few compliments from Fu Yuanchuan, Jun Qingyu inquired, “How do you plan to settle Planet M’s matter?”

“They’ve been arrested.” Following a pause, Fu Yuanchuan continued, “They’re still alive, and at your disposal when they’re sent to the palace in a few days.”

“All right.”

—

The suspension car drove all the way to the gates of the Imperial Palace.

In comparison to the villa, the more noticeable difference was the enormous size of the palace.

It was ridiculously large, somewhat like an enclosed courtyard, and the interior should have been refurbished recently.

There were a lot of fish elements here. The water in the lake circulated from place to place, and it appeared to be perfectly clean, with no other living organisms in it.

Unlike an ornamental pond, it was more like a natural fish pond.

Fu Yuanchuan saw that the little fish had been staring at the lake, then he said, “You can go down and have a look if you like, there are flowers planted underwater, you probably would like them.”

Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows at that. No wonder he found the empty lake a bit strange, it turned out that it was really used for raising fish.

Fu Yuanchuan participated in the planning of the renovation. Although they wouldn't be relocating here permanently, if they occasionally came here for meetings, the little fish would be bored senselessly staying around here on his own.

Jun Qingyu didn't want to get his hair wet just yet, so he shook his head and said, "Let's go in first."

"All right."

Relative to the outside, the interior was mediocre, and even looked not much different from their villa bedroom at a glance, only with more space.

This made Jun Qingyu familiar with the place.

As Jun Qingyu sat on a soft chair, Fu Yuanchuan poured a cup of cold-brewed tea, "Do you have any thoughts on the ascension ceremony? We can modify it according to your request if you have any."

"I don't have any." It would be best to stick to the standard procedure for this.

Jun Qingyu thought for a moment before he said, "Is there anything you need to do right now?"

"Nothing." All parties were busy preparing for this ceremony and even fewer documents were presented. It was only apparent that Fu Yuanchuan was not busy. "What's wrong? Do you want to go out to play?"

Jun Qingyu said, "If there's nothing, let's go soak in the spring in the space."

Yaoyao's condition was more severe than Fu Yuanchuan's, but it could be relieved by eating fruits and vegetables filled with universal life energy, and spring water was also very effective even when only a portion was used.

The spring was full of universal life energy and if Fu Yuanchuan soaked in it for a length of time, he might even make a full recovery without the need for a medical pod in the future.

It was just a matter of how to nurse him later on. Jun Qingyu supposed he would have to discuss this with the doctor.

After sending Fu Yuanchuan in, Jun Qingyu didn’t enter, rather he took out his light brain to contact Shi Kaixin.

Within ten minutes, the sound of a suspension car descending came from outside.

Shi Kaixin hurried in and handed the folder to Jun Qingyu, “Your Majesty, this is the information you requested.”

“A portion of them are electronic, I’ll send them to you via light brain.”

Jun Qingyu flipped through the medical records and asked, “How about the results of the test reports?”

The earliest medical records dated back to before he arrived, and he had been taking time to treat himself in the medical pod even after his condition had stabilised.

Based on the records, it was nothing serious, and all he had to do was to enter the medical pod for regular treatment.

Jun Qingyu tapped his finger, thinking of a way to resolve the pod dependency issue.

Shi Kaixin received them but had not sorted them out yet. He knew what Jun Qingyu was asking for and reported meticulously, “The test reports of people who came back from the same battleship as Your Majesties have all come out, and the test results all show the existence of an unknown substance.”

Jun Qingyu nodded, “Bring a batch of new fruits and vegetables and distribute them later.”

“Yes, sir!”

The fruits and vegetables were enough to treat some superficial problems regarding mental energy.

A portion of the fruits and vegetables that had been taken out of the space before was still there, and he could send the fruits and vegetables from his space under the pretence of new experimental fruits and vegetables, which spared him from trouble.

Now that there are fewer eyes on them, these fruits and vegetables did not need to be juiced to be put for sale, or else someone might keep an eye on the experimental fruits and vegetables. In any case, they wouldn’t guess it was him.

Some of the new fruits and vegetables were being marketed as premium fruits and vegetables, labelled as having the effect of relieving mental energy illness.

Even though the quantity was little, it did have some effect.

After closing the medical records, Jun Qingyu asked, “What’s the progress on Planet M?”

Shi Kaixin said, “The mastermind behind that self-detonation incident has been caught. His Majesty instructed us not to stay. Only a few laboratory technicians have remained on Planet M, and some of them have been sent to this planet.”

“Mhm.” The command issued by Fu Yuanchuan did not surprise Jun Qingyu.

If Fu Yuanchuan didn’t give the order, he would still have to deal with them when the time came. Regardless, it would be the same for whoever dealt with them.

When Jun Qingyu saw that Shi Kaixin did not leave in a hurry after he was done, he said indifferently, “Is something wrong?”

Shi Kaixin was a bit torn and said after some thought, “It’s nothing major, it’s just…The head of the mermaid breeding base said he had something to say to you.”

“He didn’t mention what and didn’t ask me to pass a message either. It should mean that he wants to have a face-to-face conversation with you.”

Shi Kaixin was aware of Jun Qingyu’s identity and had considered telling him, but he was concerned that if he didn’t speak up, the other party could have a matter of importance to say.

A problem that might arise if they tarried.

Jun Qingyu had never met this director, he rarely surfaced, and most of the people he met were noble buyers.

As for the reason he was seeking him…Jun Qingyu couldn’t really figure it out.

Perhaps it was some news from the Federation that made the director feel uneasy.

Fu Yuanchuan would not be out for a while, and he had nothing better to do, so Jun Qingyu asked, “Where is he now?”

Shi Kaixin stated, “He’s waiting in the reception room.”

He said he was waiting, but it felt like he was hanging around, the kind of person who wouldn’t leave until Jun Qingyu went.

It was only because he had just finished his task that he bumped into him; otherwise, who else would have dared to come and report this?

“Let me take a look.”

“Yes.” Then, Shi Kaixin asked, “Don’t you have to tell His Majesty?”

“He knows.”

“Huh?”

Before Shi Kaixin could understand the situation, Jun Qingyu had long been gone. He had no time to think about it and followed him.

In the huge reception room, the director was the only one sitting inside.

When he saw Jun Qingyu make his appearance, his eyes widened at once. Shortly after, he quickly lowered his eyes, and when he looked over again, the emotion in his eyes had disappeared.

The director stood up and greeted Jun Qingyu, “Good day Your Majesty.”

Jun Qingyu sat directly across from him and said succinctly, “State your business.”

The director weighed carefully and did not speak directly, rather he looked at Shi Kaixin standing by Jun Qingyu’s side, “Your Majesty, due to the significant implications of what I am about to discuss, it would be preferable to limit the number of individuals who are aware of it.”

The only reason Shi Kaixin remained was nothing more than to ensure his safety. Jun Qingyu actually didn’t care whether he was around, but he did not want to follow the wishes of this director.

Jun Qingyu curled his finger and tapped on the desktop, “Speak.”

The director said, “Your Majesty, this is a matter in regard to a little mermaid, I hope you can understand.”

Shi Kaixin was present and the director could only say so much and hint at it.

“Enough talk.”

From the moment Jun Qingyu entered the door, his attitude was very dull and the director’s face looked off after his suggestions had not been taken up several times. “If Your Majesty permits, I shall no longer conceal it.”

The director smiled and continued to say, “I mean to say: Does Your Majesty recall the instance when His Majesty, once purchased a little mermaid from our mermaid breeding base during his tenure as a marshal?”

“At our breeding base, records are kept for each mermaid, and while sorting through them recently, I stumbled upon a rather intriguing discovery.”

Shi Kaixin looked at the director with a wooden expression. He had already figured out what the other party wanted to say, and his hand at his side lifted soundlessly, preparing for the moment.

If Jun Qingyu gave the command, he would make this person stay in the Imperial Palace for eternity.

Jun Qingyu said calmly, “I don’t have time to listen to stories, get straight to the point.”

The director smiled, omitted words in the midst, and inquired, “Say, do you think it is possible–for a human–to look identical to a mermaid?”

Jun Qingyu answered coldly, “It is possible to have a face that is commonly seen.”

He knew what the director wanted to hear, he simply did not go along with the question that was posed to him.

The person in charge smiled at his words, “…Ah, this?”

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Chapter 100

Chapter 100

Jun Qingyu responded with a rhetorical, “What is the problem?”

A timely sentence wafted from Shi Kaixin, “Mind your own mermaid breeding business. Why are you minding how others look like, are you intolerant of a face that is commonly seen?”

The director focused on Shi Kaixin, the other was coldly staring at him expressionlessly. He wished to speak, but he immediately dare not to speak a word with merely one look in his eyes.

Shi Kaixin was innocent. This scare was not his doing, he didn’t do anything at all.

Once the director had stabilised his state of mind, he sucked in a breath, “I spoke my mind. Your Majesty looks identical to the mermaid, with cross-comparison to long pale golden locks and other details. It is inevitable that people will make an association between Your Majesty and the mermaid.”

Jun Qingyu nodded and asked, “And so?”

Speaking of this matter, the director lost his nervousness, and talked eloquently, “It is astonishing that a mermaid can turn into a human being, and if word got out, not only would it shock the masses, it would still have a considerable impact on Your Majesty.”

“Is there any evidence that suggests a little mermaid can assume the form of a human being? The question of whether a little mermaid can assume the form of a human still remains a mystery without a definite answer, even to

you. And now you have asserted that a little mermaid can assume the form of a human. Can you even believe that?”

“If it is indeed possible, provide evidence of a few more to support your claim. Take some time to think about it. If you are unable to do so, you will be disgracing yourself when this information is divulged.”

The director’s mouth opened and closed, expressing his perplexity in response to Jun Qingyu’s words.

Jun Qingyu’s reaction after learning this information was completely beyond his expectation.

In such a case, as the person concerned, shouldn’t his first reaction be to panic when he knew his identity was at risk of being exposed?

If not, they could have firmly pushed down their fear and panic and negotiated terms with him, but what kind of situation was this with him being held accountable?

It’s your business that a mermaid can assume the form of a human, why are you reproaching me?

Shi Kaixin observed the listless director and shook his head imperceptibly. With this minuscule level of skills, this dabbler still dares to come and make a joke of himself before His Majesty?

The director pursed his lips, forcing himself out of Jun Qingyu’s rhythm, “In the event that this information is disclosed, it would still affect His Majesty, wouldn’t it?”

Leaving other matters aside, the mere fact that a little mermaid had turned into a human being and became the Imperial Consort of the Empire afterwards would make headlines in the media.

“I know that in the Empire, His Majesties can hide the truth from the masses, and prevent the leakage of this information, but the Federation… Do you understand what I mean, Your Majesty?”

Jun Qingyu was a little annoyed, and this director had nothing worthy to offer, so he cut to the chase, “What terms would you like to address?”

“I would like to address the treatment of the mermaid breeding base.”

The director continued, “The latest fruits and vegetables appear to have the same effect as little mermaids. Would you be amenable to granting the breeding base access to be in operation with the newly acquired fruits and vegetables? Or simply withdraw the fruit and vegetables from the market?”

There were more reasonably priced mediocre fruits and vegetables that could be obtained; even the nobility would take precedence over those fruits and vegetables.

In addition, there were currently many mermaid breeding bases, and they were determined to have relations with the Federation. Even if their relations with the Empire have thawed, they were not daring enough to support the Federation’s businesses in the Empire.

Given that the new Emperor had ascended the throne and made bold changes upon assuming office, no one knew which of them would have a fire burning along their line.

Therefore, the nobles who have the right to purchase intentionally avoid the mermaid breeding base.

Civilians who did not have the right to purchase no longer looked up at the mermaid breeding base and instead focused their attention on fruits and vegetables.

The mermaid breeding base which was accustomed to being on its high horse, waiting for people to visit and request to purchase a little mermaid from their breeding base, had instantly fallen into the depths of hell. They were in a situation where those who bought little mermaids from them before were itching to break off relations with them as they had been stained with filth.

This was unacceptable to the mermaid breeding base.

They had planned to pack up and return to the Federation, but they didn’t expect to discover his semblance of that little golden mermaid by chance, so they came with leverage over him to negotiate a deal with him.

Jun Qingyu listened to his conditions and only replied with two words, “Dream on.”

The mermaid breeding base was ambitious, and simply put, it depended on monopoly to consolidate its position.

Even if the director did not look for him, Jun Qingyu would still find a chance to deal with him.

It was just that he had been busy with other matters lately and could not take care of it.

The director lowered his voice, “Do you genuinely harbour no apprehension of the disclosure of this information to the Federation?”

This counted as a blatant threat.

Shi Kaixin moved from behind Jun Qingyu to the table.

Aware of his movements, the director ground his teeth, “In the event anything unfortunate befalls me, all information pertaining to Your Majesty and the little mermaid will be promptly sent to the emails of every press entity in the Federation. I respectfully implore Your Majesty to exercise prudent judgment before proceeding with any plans to dispose of me.”

If he wasn’t sure he could escape unscathed, the director would not be foolish enough to take the risk himself.

Furthermore, he could not seek anyone else for this issue. In the circumstance that this matter is divulged to others before the negotiations had even begun, he would have no bargaining leverage.

Therefore, it would be good as long as he had something to leave behind that would allow him to leave the Imperial Palace safely.

“The Federation?” Jun Qingyu wasn’t afraid that the news would affect him, but the current head of the Federation is Fu Yuanchuan’s little brother. If the other believed it and knew that his brother was married to a little mermaid, would he…

At the sight of Jun Qingyu’s utter silence, the frayed nerves of the director relaxed at last.

If Jun Qingyu didn’t even care about that, then he was in real danger.

Jun Qingyu remained silent and the director didn’t add anything else either. The more he talked, the more likely he was to make mistakes. His words up to this point were more or less it.

Shi Kaixin turned to Jun Qingyu. He was obviously pondering over this but Shi Kaixin had this feeling that he was thinking about how to rip this director in front of him into shreds without being discovered by His Majesty.

Well…The kind that involves ripping his head off.

The reception room was extremely quiet for a while.

In the silence, all that could be heard was the subtle, rhythmic thumping of heartbeats.

Bzzt! Bzzt!

The vibration of a light brain was extremely distinct in the quiet room.

The sound went on continuously like a succession of many messages were sent.

Jun Qingyu glimpsed at his light brain, he was still getting more messages from his friend, Fu Qingheng.

…Hmm?

Jun Qingyu didn’t remember when he had added Fu Qingheng.

A series of messages popped up once he opened the chat with Fu Qingheng.

Fu Qingheng: [Brother-in-law! I have received a comparison between you and a little mermaid.]

Fu Qingheng: [It has been intercepted in the cloud and the source file has been deleted. We're still checking who sent it, I believe we'll have the answer soon. Don't worry.]

Jun Qingyu was stunned. Fu Qingheng was conscious that he was a little mermaid, but he seemed to have hardly any reaction and even helped him to conceal it.

Jun Qingyu: [Aren't you scared?]

Fu Qingheng: [There's nothing to fear, relax brother-in-law. This issue has been all taken care of. I'll blow off the head of whoever releases this information. No worries, you have my brother on your side. The Empire won't hold, that's why they nominated my brother and I'm the head of the Federation. I'll get going.]

Jun Qingyu: "…?"

That's not what I meant…Why are you turning it around and comforting me?

Before he could give any further explanation, Fu Qingheng's avatar greyed out after sending those messages, and he should be offline.

Looking at the dialogue box, Jun Qingyu was in a trance like seeing a husky off the leash.

"Your Majesty?" Shi Kaixin noticed that Jun Qingyu looked off, he seldom saw such an expression on Jun Qingyu's face, so he thought something happened.

Jun Qingyu switched off his light brain, got up and said, "Arrest him and lock him up."

“Yes, sir.”

The director was flabbergasted. There was a breakthrough in the situation earlier, he didn’t understand why Jun Qingyu would turn hostile and wanted to arrest him the next moment.

However, when he thought carefully about it, it was probably because there was a problem with the little mermaid’s relationship with His Majesty, or maybe he had really pissed him off and the threat had backfired instead.

The director sprang to his feet, “Your Majesty, is there any issue that cannot be resolved through negotiation? There is truly no need for a contentious and bitter fallout. While fruits and vegetables hold their merit, they are distinct from the spiritual energy of a little mermaid. Who knows, perhaps you may find a use for it in the future?!”

“The former head of the mermaid breeding base, concerned with the future development of the breeding base, came to discuss with the Imperial Consort. His final decision was to hand over control of the mermaid breeding base to General Shi Kaixin.”[1]

The director suddenly couldn’t believe his eyes, “You——?!”

A d-daylight robbery?!

The director was so appalled that his mind went blank, “You are crossing the line! What is the difference in your behaviour between you and the Interstellar Pirates?!”

Jun Qingyu thought for a moment, and said with a straight face, “No difference.”

The director: “?!”

Jun Qingyu raised his hand and Shi Kaixin stepped forward, and the director was deprived of any chance to speak.

It wasn’t really a robbery, the mermaid breeding base belonged to the Federation. To be precise, the previous leader of the Federation.

Now that the head of the state has changed, the mermaid breeding base has become Fu Qingheng’s.

He didn’t have the time to take care of the mermaid breeding base anyway, he could just let Fu Qingheng take it away at some point. In any case…The following director certainly would not be the one in front of him.

—

The preparations for the ceremony were not progressing swiftly, mainly because there were so many things to be done, and every detail had to be checked repeatedly before it could be finalised.

Details that had been finalised were sent up, then examined and approved. If rejected, it would be sent back, and only when it was approved could the next step be taken.

Jun Qingyu perched on the side of the bed, savouring a peach, intermittently taking bites from the whole fruit as they reviewed the finalised details.

In an instant, a comforting warmth embraced him from behind.

Jun Qingyu leaned back without looking back, “Did you get enough time to soak?”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan wrapped his arm around the little fish’s waist, and in the meantime came forward to take a bite of the peach, “What are you looking at?”

“Matters on the ceremony.” Originally, Fu Yuanchuan was supposed to be in charge of it, but he went to soak in the spring, so these matters fell on Jun Qingyu’s shoulders.

Jun Qingyu briefly checked Fu Yuanchuan’s mental energy, it was more stable than before, and there was no sign of dissipation.

This meant that the spring water was effective.

Jun Qingyu ate a lesser part of the peach, and he remembered what occurred earlier, “For now, let Shi Kaixin be in charge of the mermaid breeding base, we’ll make a change when those from the Federation arrive.”

“I’ll follow your arrangements.” Fu Yuanchuan kissed his little peach-flavoured mermaid, “In fact, you can be the person in charge.”

Considering the Empire was more suitable for a mermaid breeding base, it was only logical to choose this location from the outset.

Considerations such as manpower and other things must be taken into account when those from the Federation come over.

Thus, it would be simpler to leave it to the little fish.

“I don’t want to manage it.” Jun Qingyu just wanted to sleep at home every day until he woke up naturally, and once Fu Yuanchuan was restored to full health, he would not care about the Empire’s affairs.

How could he plausibly take active control of the breeding base?

Fu Yuanchuan curled the ends of his little fish’s hair with his fingers. The little fish didn’t want to, and he said no more of this matter. It was nothing major and this was up to the little fish’s wishes.

He contemplated, then spoke, “Let’s go on a trip after the ceremony in a few days.”

With a raised eyebrow, Jun Qingyu leaned on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder and tilted his head to look at him, “How could you possibly leave with so much going on in the Empire?”

Fu Yuanchuan hugged his little fish and said, “Leave all the matters here to Shi Kaixin.”

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Hi! We're getting pretty close to the end of this novel. Don't fret! There are 10 chapters after the end.

On that note, poor Shi Kaixin, this dude really needs a pay raise. He's like doing everything.

Footnotes

1. As in Adjutant General.

Chapter 101 Part 1

Chapter 101 Part 1

Fu Yuanchuan’s response was a bit out of character. Jun Qingyu looked at his expression, he didn’t seem to be joking, rather he was serious.

Jun Qingyu raised his brows. Once General Shi knew that, he feared he would escape from the Imperial Planet with a spaceship overnight.

Their trip was undecided, and the ceremony had to be attended to first. Fu Yuanchuan said, “We’re not in a hurry.”

“Mhm.”

—

After soaking in the spring water for a period of time, Jun Qingyu also added spring water to Fu Yuanchuan’s daily diet.

By nourishing his body with universal life energy, even a dying man had a chance of survival.

Not to mention that Fu Yuanchuan was far from that extent.

He entered the medical pod once more and Jun Qingyu looked at the data on it, as well as the data that appeared after the release of his mental energy.

No unknown substances were shown and all his physical examinations reached the standard health value.

Jun Qingyu recorded the data, opened the lid of the medical pod, and placed his hands on the edge of the medical pod with his arched eyes, “Let’s suspend the usage of the medical pod for a few days. If there is no subsequent discomfort, then you will be fine.”

Fu Yuanchuan sat up and wrapped his arm around his little fish and praised, “Thank you for your hard work.”

“Not at all.” Jun Qingyu smiled and gave him a kiss, “When you are well, you can handle the affairs of the Empire.”

Jun Qingyu was dizzy from looking through documents these days.

Fu Yuanchuan lay back down again when he heard that.

Jun Qingyu: “?”

Meeting Jun Qingyu’s questioning gaze, Fu Yuanchuan said in hushed tones, “I think I still need a few more days of recovery.”

Jun Qingyu was helpless and pulled the man up by the hand, “No can do, you can’t be like this. You want to delegate power again. Don’t think about letting me manage the Empire, you have to do it yourself when you are well.”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t get up with the little fish’s strength. On the contrary, he drew him towards himself and placed him on his lap, coaxing him repeatedly, “Fine, fine, fine. I’ll handle it but as the Imperial Consort of the Empire…”

As the words reached Jun Qingyu’s ears, he could discern the gist of what was being said. He raised his head and gave the other person a kiss, blocking out the words that followed; subsequently, shrinking in size before Fu Yuanchuan’s eyes and ultimately vanished within the folds of his shirt.

The little mermaid poked his head out of the collar of his shirt and looked at him innocently, “This little mermaid doesn’t know anything, absolutely nothing.”

Fu Yuanchuan paused. His eyes filled with laughter and his fingertips lightly rubbed the little mermaid's cheek.

Cute.

Jun Qingyu took advantage of the situation to lie on his hand, hugged his fingers, and smiled sweetly, "Go back to work."

"…"

He was sitting at his desk, with a share of the documents sorted according to time on the virtual screen, and they were actually organised in an orderly manner.

Yet, Fu Yuanchuan couldn't bring himself to work.

Jun Qingyu sat obediently on his shoulder, he could sense Fu Yuanchuan's thoughts, which stirred a slight sense of amusement within his heart.

He remembered that before Fu Yuanchuan could be considered a workaholic and he would never wait until the next day to deal with things that could be dealt with on the same day.

It was not uncommon for him to stay up late to work on documents, and he was not in very good health at the time but he kept working under such circumstances, which showed how dedicated he was to his work.

But now…

Jun Qingyu reclined against Fu Yuanchuan's neck and gestured towards the document at the top, uttering these words, "The day after tomorrow will be the ceremony, won't you audit the process again?"

"There are those nobles too."

"The corps has many things…"

Fu Yuanchuan whispered, "Little fish."

“Hmm?”

“You’re laughing way too loud.”

Jun Qingyu laughed more heartily in response, but as he wasn’t sitting firmly, he slipped to the side, “Yah——!”

Fu Yuanchuan put the back of his hand on his shoulder, easily catching the little mermaid, “Be careful.”

“I’ve got you.” Jun Qingyu refrained from hastily returning to his shoulder and instead clutched his wrist, while the end of his tail instinctively curled around Fu Yuanchuan’s fingers and settled on the back of his hand.

Patiently, Fu Yuanchuan waited for the little fish to readjust himself before redirecting his attention to the virtual screen.

—

On the day of the ceremony.

Jun Qingyu sat by the bed, looking at the dark sky outside.

Three o’clock.

Three o’clock in the morning.

In a trance, Jun Qingyu didn’t even know if he had fallen asleep, or if he had only been lying with his eyes closed for a while before being pulled up.

Fu Yuanchuan brought in breakfast, “If you feel really unwell, you can sleep for a while. Then you can come back in the afternoon for the wedding?”

It was relatively early, but everything had to be compressed as much as possible for it to be done on the same day.

Fu Yuanchuan preferred to focus on the wedding, rather than the grand ceremony, which didn’t matter much to him.

Jun Qingyu shook his head before angling it to rest on Fu Yuanchuan's palm. With closed eyes, he heaved a sigh of relief, "Let's eat."

They might not even have time to eat once they were occupied later.

"Okay."

Jun Qingyu ate the buns and watched as Fu Yuanchuan changed into his formal attire.

Ceremonial attires were required for the coronation, different from suits with their neckties, and they were made with haste not long ago.

Fu Yuanchuan unhurriedly sorted out the last layer before he went over to the little fish with his own set.

Observing that Jun Qingyu had only eaten the buns, he readily unscrewed the bottle cap of a water bottle for him, "Have some water."

Jun Qingyu took a sip from the bottle in Fu Yuanchuan's hand, stood up and then verbalised, "I'm going to get changed."

Fu Yuanchuan replied, "You can change right here."

Jun Qingyu wiped the corners of his mouth with a tissue and picked up his clothes, "I'll change into this again for you tonight."

If he were to change into it right now, they might not be able to wait for tonight.

When he went out, it was not as dark as it looked in the room.

Shi Kaixin stood at the door and saluted, "Your Majesties, everything is ready."

"Mhm."

Jun Qingyu had been following these processes for a period of time and knew roughly what to do next.

Shi Kaixin turned around and sat in the driver’s seat, the car would not be on autopilot at a time like this.

The journey there was not a long one, even at a slow speed, it will take about half an hour to arrive there safely.

Jun Qingyu took a look at the people standing inside, which could be divided into two groups: those wearing epaulettes and those dressed in fancy clothes.

The difference between the two did not seem obvious stand-alone but at a glance, the difference was rather distinct.

It consisted of a smaller portion of nobles as some stubborn old ones were suppressed by Fu Yuanchuan’s heavy-handedness. Those who could stand here were the just and most of them were young faces.

Upon sighting an approaching car, those engaged in a conversation ceased their verbal exchanges and derisively stepped backwards, assuming a composed stance on each side while maintaining silence.

Fu Yuanchuan put his arm around Jun Qingyu’s waist and led him step by step onto the platform.

The steps under his feet were covered with carpets and only the feeble sound of the wind remained in Jun Qingyu’s ears.

Jun Qingyu was a little absent-minded when he walked, he should be watching from the crowd at this time.

By doing so, he would gain a clearer view of Fu Yuanchuan’s appearance and personally witness his journey to the pinnacle of power.

As he considered this, Jun Qingyu experienced a tightening sensation around his waist and recovered his senses to find Fu Yuanchuan peering down at him.

The arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved like a crescent moon and he hastily gestured to him to look at the path ahead.

In terms of the enthronement, to have the Imperial Consort following along was in fact not in line with the established rules.

However, no one from those below had the courage to voice their objections, primarily because they did not want to stick out like a sore thumb, despite their knowledge of the misconduct.

With this in mind, no one would stand up.

Fu Yuanchuan walked up the last step to everyone's attention, initiating the update of information and data on the previous generations of the Empire's emperors.

The virtual screen presented Fu Yuanchuan's past achievements, included among those listed, was impressively the latest production of fruits and vegetables.

Jun Qingyu had been conscientiously watching Fu Yuanchuan's famous military campaigns, and when the screen changed, he was puzzled for a moment.

The main thing was…that the new fruits and vegetables were marked under his name, and behind his name was Fu Yuanchuan's.

Jun Qingyu's eyebrows arched in astonishment. It came as a surprise to him that these accomplishments had been chosen and created by them, and his own name was absent from the version he had previously seen.

In other words, Fu Yuanchuan edited it after he had taken over.

This place was far from below, so Jun Qingyu asked in a low voice, "The names for the fruits and vegetables…?"

"The new products of the fruits and vegetables are yours, so they're indicted under your name."

"What about right behind it?"

"You are mine."

Jun Qingyu was stunned, so…the name behind his did not mark the fruits and vegetables but him?

When he met the seriousness expressed by Fu Yuanchuan in his explanation, Jun Qingyu was a little hot in the face and coughed lightly. He was about to speak, but he saw that the broadcast had already finished.

“Greeting to Your Majesties.”

Shi Kaixin, who was standing in the centre, bowed.

The officers and nobles on both sides also bowed in conjunction after his voice fell, “Good day to Your Majesties.”

Fu Yuanchuan said lightly, “Good day.”

After receiving a reply, everyone stood up and waited for Fu Yuanchuan’s following words.

Usually, at times like these, they would talk about the future development and ambitions of the Empire, and they would listen quietly.

In spite of that, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t mention anything of these sorts, rather he imparted, “The laws of the Empire since its old days has remained unchanged, and this has been taken as the norms. The authority of the Imperial Consort has been revised, and special approval has been made for equal authority to the Emperor. If there is no objection, it will be finalised.”

Everyone was stupefied when they heard those words. Equal authority?

The former emperors wished for the monopoly of power, to seize every right in their own hands, and reign above all.

Yet, the current Emperor they put their faith in has declared equal authority?

This was too much for them to accept.

Jun Qingyu looked at the astonished expressions of the people below, thinking that what Fu Yuanchuan had proclaimed was still euphemistic.

His rights are now above Fu Yuanchuan's.

Shi Kaixin aptly stood up to say, "If you have any objections, you can bring them up now. You won't have a chance to bring them up in the future."

There were other things to do afterwards, and it was important to clear the room as soon as possible to save time, hence Shi Kaixin was in a bit of a hurry.

The marshals didn't spare a word. In any case, the division of power didn't involve them, and who would have free time to cause trouble on a day like this?

The nobles were all dependent on Fu Yuanchuan for their survival, it was only natural that no one dared to say a word.

Someone could not contain their curiosity at the sight of them not coming down, "General, the ceremony is over. Why hasn't His Majesty brought his consort down yet?"

Shi Kaixin smiled and did not answer.

Jun Qingyu thought that they would not come down until the nobles had dispersed and there was no rush now.

Fu Yuanchuan positioned himself in close proximity to the little fish's ear and murmured, "Next up is our wedding."

"…Eh?"

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

This is what we have all been waiting for. Following the enthronement ceremony, it will be their wedding. (•̀ㅂ•́)و✧ At long last!

Chapter 101 Part 2

Chapter 101 Part 2

As he said so, Fu Yuanchuan held the little fish in his arms, blocking him entirely.

Jun Qingyu only experienced darkness before his eyes, and a ‘bang’ caught his ears the next moment, followed by the sound of something rustling and falling.

Everyone below was stunned when they saw the scene above, why was this different from what was written in the invitation letter?

Why are petals floating down from the sky?

What was going on?

Someone could not process this and asked Tordis in hushed tones, “Marshal, what is going on? Didn’t you say that the wedding is next? Why are these things falling?”

Marshal Tordis smiled and applauded, then replied, “That’s called a rose, don’t you see it? How romantic.”

“…Ah?”

Seeing that he didn’t understand, Marshal Tordis said, “Tsk, no wonder you are still single.”

“???”

Fu Yuanchuan moved to remove the petals from the little fish's body, "Roses are ancient flowers. You recognise them, right?"

Jun Qingyu has never seen roses in the Empire or even in the interstellar world, "You planted them?"

"Hnn." Fu Yuanchuan said softly, "According to what you told me, I did some research on everything you know."

That, obviously, was something Jun Qingyu had not witnessed the process of.

Jun Qingyu smiled with squinted eyes. He wasn't interested in flowers; the roses would vanish, likely a consequence of the interstellar climate. He didn't know how Fu Yuanchuan found their seeds and how he cultivated them either.

Roses were one of the few flowers he knew about.

Jun Qingyu caught a complete rose.

"I don't have many friends, I don't know who to invite to our wedding, so I thought why not use the place where I get enthroned and hold our wedding in such a grand setting."

Jun Qingyu speculated that the events would take place at two locations but held on the same day. Since he lacked a personal social circle, he abstained from preparing the invitation letters. The only people he was acquainted with were Shi Kaixin and a handful of others he had encountered on a few occasions.

He didn't like to make friends, nor did he like to get involved with others.

Fu Yuanchuan retrieved a ring out of his pocket. He gave one to the little fish when he proposed before. Similarly, this time around, it was handcrafted by him as well, except the design differed.

The soothing sound of music played softly, and someone from outside came in and quietly walked into the crowd.

Fu Yuanchuan knelt down on one knee, “I am willing to entrust my everything to you.”

Jun Qingyu stretched out his left hand and responded with a chuckle, “Didn’t you already do it?”

Perhaps because a wedding ceremony held a different meaning from a proposal, a sense of nervousness inevitably crept into Fu Yuanchuan’s heart when he held the little fish’s hand.

He replaced the previous ring with a new one–their wedding ring.

When Fu Yuanchuan got up, Jun Qingyu threw himself into his arms and was a step ahead in kissing his lips.

The next moment, Fu Yuanchuan put his arms around his waist in response.

Although they stood tall, it didn’t prevent Shi Kaixin from having good eyes and a ‘wah’ escape from him when he saw them kiss. He shouted, “May Your Majesties live a long and happy life together!”

“Grow old together!”

“Be a loving couple!”

“Have a baby soon!”

Shi Kaixin: “…?”

His eyes swept over to his group of brothers. Let me see which little idiot was spouting this nonsense.

In the end, no one averted their eyes and unexpectedly they didn’t allow Shi Kaixin to source them out.

Meanwhile, above Jun Qingyu was resting in Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace and he inhaled softly, attempting to steady his breath. “Are we going back now?”

Fu Yuanchuan patted him on the back and glanced at the time, “There is still a palace banquet at five. We might not have enough time, let’s leave now.”

Jun Qingyu nodded and asked, “Will there be a toast?”

“…Probably not.” As he recalled the two times what the little fish looked like after drinking, Fu Yuanchuan wouldn’t give the little fish a drink.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Let’s go.”

“Okay.”

Shi Kaixin watched the two of them on stage heading for the back. He immediately set out and said, “Relocate, withdraw, move fast, close the door and don’t let anyone in.”

With that, Shi Kaixin turned and fled.

“Holy shit?!”

Everyone exclaimed and hurriedly rushed up to catch up.

Inside, there was a lift that was convenient to move up and down, and through the transparent lift, the congestion outside could be clearly seen. Jun Qingyu looked over when he heard the commotion and saw a familiar person approaching, “Yuanchuan.”

“Hmm?”

“I seem to have seen Fu Qingheng.”

“Him?” Fu Yuanchuan followed Jun Qingyu’s line of sight and really saw Fu Qingheng walking over.

Fu Qingheng was waiting at the door when the lift arrived at ground level.

Seeing them come out, Fu Qingheng raised an eyebrow and smiled, “How is it, brother? Aren’t I on time, no?”

“I thought you weren’t coming.” Fu Yuanchuan dispatched someone to send an invitation letter there, but because the relationship between them had not been disclosed to the public, it was difficult for Fu Qingheng to come here. He didn’t see him in the morning and believed Fu Qingheng would not come.

Fu Qingheng countered, “How could I be absent on such an important occasion?”

Their reminisce was forgone, and Fu Qingheng got straight to the point, “Go, let’s go inside and have a drink.”

—

Jun Qingyu had been instructed not to drink any alcohol, so he didn’t take part in it.

Since he remained motionless, the toasters refrained from approaching him to offer a toast. Shi Kaixin’s reluctance had nothing to do with being intimidated by Jun Qingyu’s identity, he simply didn’t dare.

Jun Qingyu sat quietly and ate his meal. Apart from consuming half of the buns earlier in the morning, he had gone without food for the entire day.

This event could be regarded as a temporary break for him to eat something.

After the control on fruits and vegetables was released, the taste of the cake was the same as before, but the strawberries on the strawberry cake were palatable.

At the previous banquet, when he ate the strawberry cake, Fu Yuanchuan ate the strawberries at the top layer, while Jun Qingyu merely ate the sponge below.

After eating part of the cake, Jun Qingyu looked briefly at Fu Yuanchuan. On such occasions, regardless of a good or bad relationship, there would

always be a slight sense of formality, but it would be somewhat alleviated after consuming alcohol.

Jun Qingyu told him after he handed the cake in his hand, “I’ll go get something else.”

“I’ll go with you.” As Fu Yuanchuan said that, he got up.

“I’ll be fine on my own.” Jun Qingyu pressed his shoulder to push him back, and smiled as he spoke, “I’ll be back soon.”

“Mhm, go ahead.”

The scent of alcohol was a little heavy there and most were around that area.

In a kind of situation where they wanted to join in the fun, but their identity was not enough to get in, so they could only peek in from the outermost perimeter.

Jun Qingyu, disliking to exchange pleasantries, went straight to the dessert area.

The desserts were all made of fresh fruit and some of his favourites.

He took two pieces of cake and some others, intending to let Fu Yuanchuan have some food before drinking.

The banquet lasted until nightfall.

The palace was brightly lit, but the hall was quiet.

Fu Yuanchuan did not have a trace of drunkenness in his eyes. He looked at the little fish beside him, who was so sleepy that he was about to fall asleep and said softly, “Let’s go back.”

In response, Jun Qingyu replied in a daze, “Okay.”

As he said that, he subconsciously wrapped his arms around Fu Yuanchuan’s neck, and instead of standing up, fell straight into his embrace.

Fu Yuanchuan conveniently carried him and brought him back to their sleeping quarters.

—

The original plan was to go on a trip the next day after their wedding.

He would take the little fish for sight-seeing at every place in the interstellar and they could even set foot in the Federation to enjoy the landscape.

But the trip was postponed due to some reasons, and instead of returning to the villa, they stayed in the Imperial Palace for a while longer.

While hugging Jun Qingyu, Fu Yuanchuan remarked as he rested on the headboard, “I found some tourism planets with good reviews, look if there are any places you want to go besides these.”

Only giving them a fleeting glimpse before he withdrew his gaze, Jun Qingyu buried his head in Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace and responded, “You decide.”

“Tired?”

“…I didn’t sleep yesterday.”

The muffled voice sounded a bit like he was throwing a tantrum. Fu Yuanchuan gently stroked his back, “You can sleep for a little longer.”

No response. Fu Yuanchuan assumed he was asleep.

As a result, Fu Yuanchuan arrived at a decision on the trip alone.

It took Jun Qingyu a few days of rest to recover. A mermaid’s body was good and had a strong recovery capability. Even so, he only recovered so quickly after soaking in spring water.

Otherwise, he might not have been able to make it in time for their trip.

While he packed his bags, Jun Qingyu considered and asked, “Have you made all the arrangements for Shi Kaixin?”

“Yes, it’s the same as always. Shi Kaixin will send word if there’s anything important, the rest will be handled by him.”

Jun Qingyu voiced, “What about a promotion and a pay raise?”

“He’s got it all.”

“Okay.”

They left on an Imperial spaceship for their trip, with a dedicated aviation corp.

Shi Kaixin stood nearby, “Your Majesty, I think it would be better if you took me with you on your trip, I can take care of some of the hassles for you.”

“As far as I am concerned, Your Majesties are not very communicative in nature. What would you do if you encounter any situation you need to bargain or ask for directions?”

“It would be easier to take me with you, I am an expert in communication and I know many of the planetary dialects.”

“How about it, Your Majesty. Would you give it some consideration?”

Shi Kaixin, who didn’t want to remain on the Imperial Planet, spared no effort to market himself.

Jun Qingyu didn’t think the issue he raised was considered an issue, but he still commented, “Yu Zhi is around.”

“Certainly, there are indeed matters that exceed Yu Zhi’s capabilities. I understand you well, considering my longstanding assignment as your bodyguard. Wouldn’t you experience a degree of discomfort if an abrupt

replacement were made and Yu Zhi were to assume my position as your bodyguard?”

Shi Kaixin sniffed twice in pretence, “You should allow me to go, I believe the Empire’s affairs should be left to Yu Zhi to manage.”

“I’m such an unreliable person, how could I possibly do that?”

Jun Qingyu: “…”

Isn’t this what everyone has been vying for? Why are so averse to it with such genuine emotions?

Jun Qingyu deliberated, “After our spaceship lands on a planet, our following travel routes will no longer be through official channels.”

It was likely that they would take a civilian ship afterwards, and Yu Zhi and the rest would also return.

Shi Kaixin would absolutely not give up when he could still seize an opportunity, “Then before we go through official channels, I believe you may allow me to go!”

After having spoken extensively up to this point, Jun Qingyu found it unjustifiable if he continued to reject him once more, so he said, “Go and conduct a handover with Yu Zhi.”

“Alright!” Shi Kaixin hasn’t even cried a single tear when he pretended to and he happily looked for Yu Zhi.

Fu Yuanchuan walked over and said, “Everything’s ready, let’s board the spaceship.”

“Mhm.” Jun Qingyu informed, “I’ve allowed Shi Kaixin to replace Yu Zhi.”

“I’ll go along with your decision.” The transfer of personnel was just a trivial matter. If Jun Qingyu was more accustomed to Shi Kaixin, it would be fine to let it be.

Spaceships were much smaller than battleships.

Even Imperial ships were not larger than battleships, rather they were smaller and exquisite.

There was less emphasis on size and a lot of extra minor details compared to a battleship,

which were more inclined to daily life.

Besides the driver, only Shi Kaixin followed them.

But when Jun Qingyu and Fu Yuanchuan were alone, Shi Kaixin would silently stay away; the unwanted third wheel had a set rule of when to disappear and when to appear.

Jun Qingyu sat movie theatre in the spaceship, eating popcorn and watching movies to pass the time.

The movies on the spaceship were all recent hits, I selected a highly-rated ghost movie, said to be suitable to watch for couples.

However…when the deathly pale face of the ghost appeared for the third time, the little fish still hasn't jumped into his arms yet.

Fu Yuanchuan put his arm around the little fish's shoulders and questioned, "How is it?"

Jun Qingyu pondered, "Well…It's not bad, but it's a bit too sweet, and a little less butter would make it even better."

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Happy wedding! Though it was a rushed one…they did what they had to do for their honeymoon getaway. I’m glad at least Shi Kaixin got the raise he needed and some slack.

Chapter 102

Chapter 102

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little fish in silence.

Jun Qingyu delivered a piece of popcorn to his mouth. When he felt Fu Yuanchuan's gaze, he blinked cluelessly, and then fed a piece to him, "Would you like some?"

Fu Yuanchuan inclined his head and bit into that piece of popcorn, he chewed slowly and questioned, "Is the movie good?"

"It's ok." By comparison, that did not include the particularly delicious popcorn which attracted his attention.

"Aren't you afraid?"

Jun Qingyu stopped eating his popcorn and a smile gradually formed on his face. He leaned forward, settled his jaw on the other's shoulder and teased, "Isn't it too late for you to be afraid?"

Fu Yuanchuan put his arms around his shoulders, lowered his eyes and wanted to speak, but Jun Qingyu beat him to it by kissing him first, then sat back as if nothing had happened.

Watching the movie with a bucket of popcorn in hand, Jun Qingyu acted casually and remarked, “I’ll be scared next time. My lower back hurts a little. I don’t dare to be afraid.”

“It is very uncomfortable?”

“I’m doing fine.” Jun Qingyu leaned on his shoulder and continued to feed him popcorn.

The movie had various scene transitions, with different ghost hauntings and Taoist practices; their fights seemed intense.

In addition to the popcorn, there were other desserts at hand, and Jun Qingyu concentrated on eating them, taking the ghost’s screams as background music.

The amount of popcorn in the bucket wasn’t much and it bottomed out when the movie was finished.

The screen had already started playing the end credits and there was a reminder that the next movie would automatically load in three seconds.

Jun Qingyu turned off the auto-load, got to his feet and stretched, “Let’s go out and check out the other entertainment facilities.”

The spaceship had many entertainment facilities since most who went on holidays to have fun chose to travel on spaceships. The ambience was laid-back and there were many facilities to spend their time.

Not to mention compared to those on land, the entertainment facilities were definitely much more than those on the battleships.

“Okay.”

Fu Yuanchuan took his unfinished snacks and led the little fish out by the hand.

Jun Qingyu looked at the several areas that had been divided up to make it easier to find them, and the entertainment facilities within the areas were marked on them. After looking around, there was nothing of interest to him.

Fu Yuanchuan recalled the little fish stating his waist was hurting earlier, “There is a massage room up front, should we go in and try it?”

“A massage chair, its effects should be good.”

Jun Qingyu’s eyes lit up at his words, “Let’s check it out.”

The size of the massage room was considerable, but there were only two massage chairs in such a large space. It was probably because few people used it, so it was useless to have more.

Jun Qingyu paid no attention to it and reclined on the massage chair.

The chair bore some resemblance to an enlarged, thickened version of a boss chair, capable of comfortably accommodating an entire person on it.

Jun Qingyu had used similar massage chairs before he transmigrated. Although it was the Interstellar Era, it looked no different from what it had been a long time ago; it was a bit of a novelty.

He was originally convinced its massaging effects were simply achieved by rotating rollers wrapped under the leather.

However, Jun Qingyu was shocked to see eight mechanical arms springing out from the left and right after he activated it.

“?!”

——Crack!

Fu Yuanchuan was standing in front of a cabinet, choosing an essential oil, when he heard the odd sound and turned to take a look behind, only to be met with mechanical arms scattered all over the place.

Jun Qingyu held half of each in his left and right hands, and wires were still connected to the joints of the arms.

Evidently, they were snapped off earlier.

“It was an accident.” Jun Qingyu gave a light cough. He pieced the arms back together again and while doing so, placed them on the table.

The arms, which had just been pieced together by an external force, fell apart starting from the middle and made a clanking sound when left on the table.

There was still another massage chair next to Jun Qingyu, so Fu Yuanchuan suggested, “You can use the other one.”

Conveniently starting up a robot, the robot trotted forth to take all the arms down; these arms could be reattached after simple maintenance.

It was a machine that imitates human labour, but in his subconscious mind, Jun Qingyu had linked this massage chair to the one before his transmigration. As a result of this, he made an involuntary move when those arms appeared.

Since the robot was still being repaired, Jun Qingyu got to his feet and walked over to Fu Yuanchuan's side. He hugged his arm and rubbed against it as he spoke, "Don't bother, let's go and have a look somewhere else."

Jun Qingyu had considered it done and seen a novelty. If he truly felt unwell, he would return to his space and soak in the spring.

Fu Yuanchuan took in his words, put the essential oil on the robot's tray and set a fixed time to send it to the lounge.

Once that was done, Fu Yuanchuan thought briefly before he stated, "If you find these boring, we can go and check out the training room, there are mechas there."

"Mechas?" Jun Qingyu was surprised. Previously, he had driven a mecha several times and was incapable of controlling ordinary mechas, "Do those mechas belong to the guards?"

“Your mecha was brought here too.” Fu Yuanchuan saw that he was unaware and took him up to the second floor.

The ground floor was completely different from the second floor, which could be seen from its height.

Jun Qingyu looked at the height of the ceiling above his head, it was such that the second floor had enough space to accommodate the entire size of the mechas in an upright position.

In the training room to the side, there was an ashen-grey mecha moving around.

Jun Qingyu felt that the combat ability of the mecha had been compressed, to reduce the damage dealt to walls or the tiles by it.

Apart from those in the driver’s compartment, that just leaves Shi Kaixin.

This could be counted as a holiday now, why is Shi Kaixin working so hard?

Jun Qingyu leaned back and asked, “Is this how you guys usually practice your mechas? You don’t rest even on holiday?”

Fu Yuanchuan steadily caught the little fish and explained, “We can’t stop our daily training.”

In addition to skills, mecha piloting also requires a sense of touch.

No one would dare to say that after a few years of not being in a mecha, it would still be the same as when they had been constantly training.

Moreover, practising in the long term would also develop muscle memory, which was undoubtedly beneficial to mecha piloting.

Fu Yuanchuan continued, “The safer it is, the more you can’t slack off on your training.”

Jun Qingyu nodded, “Actually, that’s good.”

As he spoke, the mecha inside stopped and faced their direction, as if discerning something.

The training room was completely soundproof, otherwise the sound of the mechas punching with their fists would have kept everyone on the ship awake.

The fact that Shi Kaixin had trained so hard that he only realised it now, made him jump off the mecha in a hurry and salute, “Your Majesties.”

“Does Your Majesty wish to train? I’ll take my leave now…”

Jun Qingyu said indifferently, “No, you go about your business.”

Out of the numerous training rooms available, they would only utilise one, leaving the rest vacant.

Jun Qingyu originally had little interest in mechas, but after watching Shi Kaixin train, he was somehow interested, “Let’s go to another training room.”

“Okay.”

Shi Kaixin was still thinking about whether to leave when the mecha behind him sounded an alarm.

The time for scheduled training wasn’t up yet, and there would be an alarm when training was stopped for too long.

The door to the training room was open, and in fear of disturbing His Majesties, Shi Kaixin rushed back to his mecha and only did the alarm stop.

Training mechas must be used in each training room.

The one that Jun Qingyu could drive hadn’t been delivered yet. For that reason, Fu Yuanchuan sat on a training mecha and extended his hand towards Jun Qingyu.

When the mecha was not activated, it was in a kneeling position and it was not particularly high up. It fell within a height that Jun Qingyu could easily jump up to, but he still held Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and allowed himself to be lifted up.

The single cockpit was a little cramped with two people sitting in it.

Jun Qingyu sat on his lap and asked, “Do you want me to return to the size of a little mermaid?”

Manoeuvring it in this manner would prove to be inconvenient.

“You don’t have to.” Fu Yuanchuan adjusted the seat backwards, and although it wasn’t a huge space, at the very least he wouldn’t be unable to stretch his legs.

“I’ll run through the basics, remember them. You can try them out when the mecha is sent up.”

“Ok.” Jun Qingyu relied on video tutorials to study mechas, but you can’t get a first-hand experience on the Internet.

“After your mental energy is linked, use the BCE key to establish control…”

Fu Yuanchuan’s voice was very soft, but he could hear it very clearly, and he would press the button while speaking, waiting for feedback before proceeding to the next step.

Jun Qingyu watched carefully, and then his hand was touched by Fu Yuanchuan’s warmth and lifted up following his strength, hovering over the console and tapping its buttons.

When they were done, the mecha’s movements stopped.

“This is a complete set of basic movements, have you learnt it?”

Jun Qingyu blinked. With his excellent memory, he could memorise the procedure after watching the video once.

But…

All of his attention was on Fu Yuanchuan.

Upon noticing the little fish’s silence, Fu Yuanchuan arched his eyebrows in response.

Jun Qingyu smiled sweetly and kissed him on the cheek, “Yuanchuan is the best.”

“Let’s try it one more time?”

“Okay!”

In addition to the basic operations, Fu Yuanchuan also demonstrated some other controls.

Jun Qingyu remembered everything and went down to head to his own mecha.

His mecha was similar to other mechas, except that it didn’t require mental binding.

In spite of the demonstration, it was still a difference when it came to the actual hands-on experience.

To be on the safe side, Jun Qingyu went through the process once in slow motion.

Fu Yuanchuan operated his mecha next to him, reaching out to help him adjust from time to time, more often protecting him lest the mecha toppled over and hurt his little fish.

It might be that Fu Yuanchuan’s teaching was more detailed, but Jun Qingyu felt that he was ready after a few repetitions. He turned around with his mecha and said, “Let’s go for a round.”

The mecha retracted its raised arm and consented, “Alright.”

In response, Jun Qingyu steered his mecha forward.

Shi Kaixin came out from training and distantly watched the two fight in the training room not far away.

They’re fighting?

It appeared to be an intense and merciless sparring match, but when he saw Jun Qingyu piloting the mecha and charging forward to attack…

From a professional’s point of view, his speed was actually very slow and his movements were not very fluid. It was not the same as when Jun Qingyu had hit someone with his own hands.

What did His Majesty do before? Coming from a lineage of marshals, he possessed the skill to dodge an attack of this speed within a mere second.

But the next moment, Jun Qingyu’s mecha precisely hit Fu Yuanchuan’s mecha.

Shi Kaixin: “???”

What kind of negative 2.5 times speed of dodging?

Jun Qingyu didn’t think he could land a hit, but even so, he still withheld his strength.

The mecha shared a common power with him and would amplify it. He was unsure of the upper limit of a mermaid’s power, so he performed with light movements and slower speed when controlling his mecha and engaging in combat with Fu Yuanchuan.

The same might not be true for someone else.

Jun Qingyu arched his eyes when he saw that this manoeuvre had hit Fu Yuanchuan, obviously because Fu Yuanchuan was throwing the fight.

Then, Jun Qingyu watched as Fu Yuanchuan’s mecha slowly took a few steps back, as if it had been knocked back. After coming to a halt, it was seemingly inadequate, prompting it to raise one of its mechanical hands and press it against its chest.

Ugh, a serious injury.

Jun Qingyu’s mecha took laborious steps forward and stood in front of Fu Yuanchuan’s mecha. Then, the door of the cockpit was opened and he jumped out.

He was steadily caught by the black mecha and sent into the cockpit of Fu Yuanchuan’s mecha.

Jun Qingyu smiled as he jumped into his arms, “Come on, let me see where it hurts.”

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Oh, the drama! ¬‿¬

Chapter 103

Chapter 103

“I’m not injured.” Fu Yuanchuan hugged the little fish tightly and held his fidgeting hands, “No more training?”

“Mhm, I’m exhausted.” Jun Qingyu, who hadn’t even changed his breathing rate, said with a straight face, “I want to watch you train.”

Watching Fu Yuanchuan train from a first-hand perspective was much more interesting than practising with him.

“Okay.”

Of course, Fu Yuanchuan complied with the little fish’s request.

In comparison to the basic training earlier, the following drills were a bit more challenging.

After his training, Shi Kaixin looked at the vacant mecha in the training room.

The cockpit of the mecha only accommodated one person, and having two people in the same cockpit would be too crowded.

How uncomfortable.

How…

After a moment of silence, he took out his light brain and sent a message.

Shi Kaixin: [Yu Zhi!!! I won’t switch with you anymore! Come over here, let me return and deal with official matters!]

The single expressed strong condemnation.

Yu Zhi: [?]

Shi Kaixin tapped on the virtual keyboard, and a series of characters appeared on his light brain. He pressed send only after writing a 300-word long message.

A red exclamation mark appeared next to the message.

Shi Kaixin: “…”

He got blocked?!

Shi Kaixin angrily decided to go to the cafeteria for a good meal, and when he left, he didn’t forget to turn on the notice prohibiting entry and cleaning.

Usually, when someone is detected leaving, the robots would come in and clean the place, replacing any badly damaged tiles with new ones.

As soon as Jun Qingyu heard the door closing, he swiftly glanced in its direction before returning his attention to the console.

—

It took less than ten days to travel from the Imperial Planet to the first planet they decided to visit.

Given that they were operating an Imperial spaceship on an unpredictable route, it was expected that their speed would be much faster than initial estimations.

After getting off the spaceship, Jun Qingyu stretched, surrounded by the fragrance of green grass.

Most of the planets in the Interstellar Era had strong characteristics and were unique.

Some were covered by large areas of green plants, some by large oceans, and some relied on the construction of entertainment facilities at a later period with strong overall playability.

Yet, Jun Qingyu did not choose one of those planets.

Relatively speaking, it would have been quieter and safer as their first stop on the trip.

When they came down, they didn’t take anyone with them.

Their baggage follows their movements automatically when switched on and intelligently determines their direction.

Despite that, it would still be cumbersome to bring baggage no matter how smart it is when going out to play.

“Let’s go back to the hotel.”

“Okay.” After Jun Qingyu spoke, he extended his arms towards Fu Yuanchuan, “Hug.”

“Tired?” Not bothering why the little fish was tired just after coming out, Fu Yuanchuan picked him up, “There is a snack here that is matcha-flavoured. Do want to try it?”

The owner of the planet had specially arranged for people to take care of the environment here, and there were also online shops selling matcha-flavoured ice cream, which sold pretty well.

Much of the matcha in the interstellar were imitations and tasted similar to it, but are not the same thing in essence. This planet had the raw materials for growing matcha, which made it relatively more aromatic.

Fu Yuanchuan saw it while he was picking out some ice creams for the little fish to try but found that it was sold out.

After that, he discovered that the little fish liked fruit-flavoured ice cream and didn’t change to other flavours anymore.

“Matcha?” Jun Qingyu raised his eyebrows, he was not very interested in bitter things, “I don’t want to try it.”

As soon as those words left his mouth, Jun Qingyu saw the ice cream vending machine next to him, and their iconic flavour was matcha.

This planet was not open to the public but would receive some prestigious guests or those who pay a high price for a full rental.

The paths here were well-kept, even if they were not frequented by tourists, and the grass on either side looked like it had been trimmed deliberately, with the tips of the leaves hanging down to face inwards.

At a glance, the path was clean.

And a vending machine was a bit of an eye-catcher, the kind you can see at a glance.

Although the little fish wasn’t interested, Fu Yuanchuan still bought a few to take them back to the hotel. Who knows, the little fish might want to eat them at some point in time and it just so happens that he wants to try a new flavour.

The hotel was not too far from where they disembarked the spaceship.

It was a ten minutes walk through a stone path.

There was no need to check-in. After a reservation on the planet was made, no one else would come and needless to say, there was no need to repeat the formalities.

Perhaps, to be in line with the theme of nature, there were potted plants in the hotel.

After going upstairs and putting down their luggage, Jun Qingyu flopped down on the bed and thought, “I think the first thing we should do after our long journey here is to rest.”

Fu Yuanchuan rubbed the little fish’s hair, “Tired from playing on the spaceship?”

“It can wait.” Jun Qingyu pulled Fu Yuanchuan’s hand down and hugged it, lifting his jaw to rest on it, “We’re just here to see the sights, we can slow down.”

When it comes to travelling, it’s best to take things slow, as there is no benefit in rushing through it at a fast pace.

Instead of hastily pulling his hand away, he leaned against the little fish and corrected him, “We should regard this our honeymoon trip.”

“Is there a difference?”

“Yes.” Fu Yuanchuan trailed his fingertips across the hem of his shirt and said, “We can stay in the room the entire time.”

“…”

Jun Qingyu suddenly wanted to go sightseeing.

—

The first three days at their first destination were spent in the hotel.

It was very safe here and there was no such thing as surveillance.

Fu Yuanchuan held the little fish in the spring, rubbing his fingers over the scales, helping him to clean his tail.

Fearing that the little fish would be hungry, Fu Yuanchuan also brought some snacks with him.

Jun Qingyu raised his head and asked, “Where are we going next?”

“Don’t you like it here?” When Fu Yuanchuan had made his travel plans, he had not given much time to each planet and had intended to take this opportunity to show the little fish a few more planets.

Jun Qingyu shook his head. It was not about whether he liked it or not, after all, he hasn’t been outside since the first day they landed.

But he had eaten a lot of the planet’s famous food.

Fu Yuanchuan considered and stated, “Let’s soak for a while longer before going for a walk outside.”

“Ok.” With that said, a thought crossed Jun Qingyu’s mind, bringing a grin to his face, “You have always pushed me to exercise before, why haven’t you done so recently?”

He was swimming and running again, and he even had to drag him along when he went out for two laps.

Fu Yuanchuan lifted the hair around the little fish’s ears and kissed him, “Haven’t I been taking you to exercise lately?”

“???”

“The effect is remarkable.”

Jun Qingyu blushed and lowered his head to eat his dried fish.

When he came out of the spring, the sky outside showed signs of darkness, but it wasn’t completely dark yet, and the colour of the sky between the two felt aesthetic.

Jun Qingyu appreciated the serenity where the horizon was painted with a single colour more than the cluttered sites.

They sat on the gentle slope, a specially designated section of the area meant for watching the sunset.

They were enveloped by grass, and the sky gradually transitioned into darkness, evoking a serene feeling as people witnessed the transition.

Perceiving the change in the sky, Fu Yuanchuan took out the coat he had prepared and draped it over the little fish, adjusting it a bit, “There is a large temperature difference between day and night here, be careful not to catch a cold.”

“I won’t catch a cold.” Even so, Jun Qingyu donned the coat obediently, “The scenery is incredibly beautiful from this perspective.”

“Yes.” Fu Yuanchuan looked at the little fish by his side. This planet had been given highly complimentary remarks.

Included in the promotion was a picture capturing a moment similar to the one they were experiencing now. However, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t think the view was that great when he looked at it.

But the beauty of the little fish amidst this scenery was indescribable.

His waist-length pale golden hair hung behind him, partly on the grass, and his appearance tinted by the dim light around, became increasingly exquisite.

Jun Qingyu noted his gaze and witnessed the sun setting, vanishing without a trace. In response, Jun Qingyu reclined and rested his head on Fu Yuanchuan’s lap, gently tracing the contours of the man’s face in the dimness of the night.

Fu Yuanchuan tidied the little fish’s long hair on both sides of his cheeks and tucked it behind his ears; he was never tired of grooming his hair.

Jun Qingyu looked at him and remained silent. He waited for Fu Yuanchuan to finish tidying up his hair and pull back. Then, he seized the chance to hold his wrist and lifted his hand in front of himself.

“Spread your five fingers.”

Fu Yuanchuan did as instructed.

“Like this.” Jun Qingyu spread his hand to show him how to do it.

Fu Yuanchuan continued to do as he was told.

Then, Jun Qingyu held Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and interlocked their hands together. Despite the poor lighting, he could still make out the two rings adorning each of their fingers.

In contrast to the simple engagement ring, their wedding ring was crafted with great intricacy. Fu Yuanchuan meticulously selected top-quality materials for its creation, resulting in nearly identical materials.

The difference was the style.

Reclining, Jun Qingyu raised his hands in such a way that, when taking a photo from that angle, it aligned perfectly with the sky.

In fact, Jun Qingyu wasn’t particularly fond of taking pictures and they hadn’t brought along a professional photographer, but he inexplicably had a strong desire to capture this moment.

So he decided to use the built-in camera software on his light brain, and surprisingly, the results turned out quite well.

After taking a picture, Jun Qingyu reached out and handed it over to Fu Yuanchuan so he could have a look, “Does it look good?”

“It looks good.”

Jun Qingyu arched his eyes, sat up and said, “Let me take a few pictures for you too.”

There weren’t many pictures of Fu Yuanchuan at home, and when he was little, no photos were left behind for various reasons.

Having said that, he took a close-up shot.

No matter how you photograph someone good-looking, they always come out photogenic. To capture him from various angles, Jun Qingyu directly removed the light brain worn on his wrist. Subsequently, he circled Fu Yuanchuan, taking pictures of him while using him as the central focus.

Jun Qingyu tapped on the light brain and said, “Look at the camera.”

Fu Yuanchuan wasn’t photogenic; he would often claim to be looking at the camera while focusing on the little fish but what caught his attention was Jun Qingyu behind the camera.

As he watched Jun Qingyu walk further and further away, nearly a distance of fifteen centimetres between the two of them, Fu Yuanchuan said, “Little fish, come here.”

“Hmm?” Jun Qingyu walked over, “What’s wrong?”

Fu Yuanchuan said earnestly, “Why don’t we get up close for a clear shot? The lighting at night isn’t great, so the final result might not turn out well.”

Jun Qingyu lifted his brow. The camera software came equipped with a built-in light adjustment feature. Witnessing Fu Yuanchuan’s serious

demeanour, a faint smile emerged on his face, yet he chose not to expose him.

Holding the light brain in front of him, Jun Qingyu inched closer, leaving only a minuscule gap between him and Fu Yuanchuan, “This close? Is this close enough?”

“How can I get a clearer shot?”

“Or maybe…Yah?!”

Before he could finish her sentence, Jun Qingyu stumbled and fell into Fu Yuanchuan’s arms.

Before he could react, the man lowered his head and blocked his mouth with his lips.

Jun Qingyu was flabbergasted for a moment, but when he recovered, he tilted his head and gently responded.

“Mmm…”

Simultaneously, Fu Yuanchuan held Jun Qingyu’s light brain up and pressed the camera button.

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Chapter 104

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The photos were saved in his light brain.

Jun Qingyu rested on Fu Yuanchuan as he calmed his breaths. His cheeks had turned slightly rosy, and he could not refrain from burrowing his face into Fu Yuanchuan’s arms after seeing those photos.

Fu Yuanchuan patted the little fish on the back. He ran his fingers over his light brain and opened his profile on the chat software, and sent all of those photos to his own light brain.

He selected one of those photos and uploaded it as his profile picture.

However, when it came time to confirm, he hesitated with his fingers hovered above his light brain, ultimately not tapping on it. After pondering over his decision, he cancelled the upload and chose the picture with their interlocked hands as his profile picture.

In the stillness of their surroundings, Jun Qingyu could detect the rhythmic thumping of Fu Yuanchuan’s steady heartbeat as he rested on him.

The passage of time was gradually shifting, making it challenging to tell the time from the pitch-black sky.

After sitting for an unknown period of time, Jun Qingyu asked softly, “Yuanchuan, are you tired?”

Fu Yuanchuan shook his head, “Are you?”

“Nope.” Jun Qingyu kind of liked the peaceful and quiet environment now, “Let’s watch the sunrise before we go back.”

“Ok.”

It was past twelve o’clock in the morning, and it was around three or four o’clock when the local planet dawned.

Fu Yuanchuan gathered the coat around the little fish, “Get some shut-eye if you’re sleepy, I’ll wake you up when the sun comes out.”

“I don’t want to sleep.” Jun Qingyu wasn’t the least bit tired, probably because of the better quality of sleep he had recently.

Still, sitting around here for a long time was rather boring. Jun Qingyu tilted his head and spoke, “Let me show you a magic trick.”

After vocalising that, Jun Qingyu stretched out both of his hands, with his palms facing up, then he turned them over, “Look, there’s nothing in my hands.”

Fu Yuanchuan earnestly became an audience of his magic performance, “Mhm.”

Jun Qingyu brought his hands together, took an apple out of his space at will, and then spread out his hands, “Look! I conjured an apple in my hands!”

“That’s incredible.” Fu Yuanchuan had a gentle expression, but his words were full of astonishment, “How did you do it? You’re amazing.”

Observing how cooperative Fu Yuanchuan was, the arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved like a crescent moon irresistibly, and as a reward, he brought the apple to Fu Yuanchuan’s mouth, “Ah——”

Fu Yuanchuan took a bite of the apple in his hand, “It’s very sweet.”

The fruits from his space are free from dust and chemicals. Not to mention, they would not get dirty during transportation and there were no impurities.

The fruits can be eaten without any cleaning.

Jun Qingyu took a small bite from where he had bitten.

The medium-sized apple was shared between the two of them and the remaining core was thrown into a small bin in his space.

Fu Yuanchuan had tissues with him, he took one out and wiped the corners of the little fish's mouth, "It's almost sunrise, do you want to take a picture?"

"Yes."

"I'll do it."

Fu Yuanchuan switched on his light brain, watching the sunrise from his light brain was different from watching it with his own eyes.

He took a picture of the sunrise on the other side and did not interfere with the little fish enjoying the view of the sunset.

The moments of sunrise and sunset are two different kinds of beautiful natural landscapes.

Unlike sunset which was from light to dark, sunrise is like a warm halo of light.

Fu Yuanchuan stood behind Jun Qingyu, dutifully acting as a photographer.

Simply that the subject of the photograph was not the sunrise, but the person enjoying it.

—

They journeyed through several planets consecutively.

Unlike planets that were not open to the public and mainly attached importance to the landscape at the start, they encountered travellers on the several following planets, but not many, since it wasn't the peak season.

Both Jun Qingyu and Fu Yuanchuan wore masks when they came out. The people on this street were more or less wearing the masks they purchase at the attractions, so they didn't look too out of place when they walked into the crowd.

There was still leftover matcha ice cream that he had bought before and Jun Qingyu ate it as he walked along with Fu Yuanchuan.

The matcha had a very strong tea flavour, instead of a slightly bitter taste, not exactly the taste Jun Qingyu remembered.

This planet was dedicated to ancient architecture and most of the structures predated the time of Jun Qingyu's transmigration and weren't very realistic replicas. As a result, there was a lack of true immersion.

Jun Qingyu concentrated on eating and did not linger too much on parts of the landscape.

Seeing that, Fu Yuanchuan escorted the little fish across the corridor and said, "Let's check out the snack street?"

The snack district differed from street stalls. This was a place with a strong tourist industry and strict sanitary control, and many specialities were found on this street.

"Ok."

After responding, the ice cream in his hand was confiscated.

Fu Yuanchuan explained, "If you're full from the ice cream, you won't be able to eat other snacks."

Jun Qingyu blinked and looked at the empty ice cream box.

Fu Yuanchuan gave a light cough, "Let's go in first."

The aroma from the snack street had already drifted beyond its premises.

Jun Qingyu was unfamiliar with the specialities of each planet and had no knowledge of what was available in the interstellar. As he peered from the entrance of the snack street, he was unable to decipher most of the written signages and their accompanying images.

Rather, it could be seen that there was a lot of food just by looking at the large and small bowls of food in the hands of others.

Walking through the streets made him tired. Jun Qingyu chose several kinds of snacks and brought them to the resting area, which was partitioned off. By pulling back the built-in privacy partition, one would instantly get a sense of having their own private room.

The interior space was spacious and it effectively isolated any external sounds.

Jun Qingyu tasted a bite of grilled meat, without knowing what kind of meat it was and its taste was a novelty. “The food industry seems to be more developed here.”

Fu Yuanchuan placed delicious snacks that he felt the little fish would like in Jun Qingyu’s hand, “This planet is famous for its ancient architecture, and only after it was classified as a tourist planet did people start looking into its local delicacies.”

This planet was chosen, not because of the scenery, but simply because of the many delicacies it had.

The little fish ate very little. Occasionally, when he encountered he relished, he would indulge in a few extra bites. If they ever discovered some delicacies on their travels that the little fish enjoyed, he would seek a way to prepare some on the Imperial Planet. Perhaps, set up a shop, allowing the fish to consume some whenever the desire struck.

Fruit and vegetable juice sold at the cuisine street was still blended, exactly what it used to be when they were controlled by the Federation.

Nowadays, the planet received a limited supply of fruits and vegetables, and they wouldn’t really extract juice for sale.

Jun Qingyu disliked the taste and drank a few sips of water right away. When he noticed Fu Yuanchuan was still, he offered him what he found palatable, “Try it, this is delicious.”

“Mm.” Fu Yuanchuan opened a box of desserts and gave it to him, saying, “There are a few food streets here, we’ll go somewhere else later.”

Jun Qingyu arched his eyes, “Others come here for the scenery, and only eat snacks when they’re tired from touring.”

The resting area nearby was empty. All the other tourists bought snacks and ate them as they walked, not staying in one place for long.

Fu Yuanchuan uttered calmly, “I’m different from them, I’m here to feed a fish.”

Jun Qingyu grinned from ear to ear, “Oh really? Just to feed a fish?”

“Your waist doesn’t hurt anymore?”

“Ahem.” Jun Qingyu dared not to tease him no more. In the last couple of days, he was unable to recover swiftly even from soaking in the spring.

The amount of snacks was considerable, but there weren’t many varieties to choose from. Just enough for two and none would be wasted.

After consuming the snacks, the partition was opened, allowing the noise and excitement from the bustling surroundings to enter.

They sat for some time before Fu Yuanchuan rose to his feet and said, “Come on, let’s have a look somewhere else.”

“Ok.”

—

On this trip, the time spent on each planet was short.

While seated on the spaceship, Fu Yuanchuan sent Shi Kaixin some of the little fish's favourite snacks along its store.

Some matters were prepared in advance so that the stores on that street would be open by the time they returned.

With the dessert store, the foot traffic on that street will only be high, never low. The abandoned attraction will be reopened. Some businessmen will see the business opportunities there and successively invest in them. Those vacant stores will be coveted.

The store is owned by Jun Qingyu, and except for coveting it, they could do nothing.

Fu Yuanchuan planned to open some stores and sell the snacks that the little fish likes to eat, allowing the fish to consume some on the Imperial Planet whenever the desire struck.

Food produced by some planets cannot be transported to other planets. Given that, interplanetary shipping is not cheap, and fresh food is costly. Selling snacks without making a profit; nobody would engage in a loss-making business.

If there was a store on the Imperial Planet, there would be no need to go through these lengths.

As soon as the message was sent, Jun Qingyu came in from outside with a cup, "Yuanchuan, how many planets do we have left?"

"There's Bluewater Planet left." Fu Yuanchuan lifted his arm and wrapped it around the little fish's waist.

Jun Qingyu knew his way around and found a place to sit down, "Is that the last planet?"

It was more relaxing to go out and play without any specific time or date constraints to do something. Once they were preoccupied, they wouldn't

even keep an eye on the time. They travelled through so many planets before they knew it.

“That’s right.” In fact, they had visited several novel planets. Fu Yuanchuan saved Bluewater Planet for last, simply because the little fish was very fond of this particular planet.

This time he promptly bid for the usage rights of Bluewater Planet for a few days to bring the little fish to play in the sea.

Mermaids should be raised at sea.

“Ooh…” Jun Qingyu hugged him and rubbed against him, saying in a muffled voice, “I’m sure we’ll be busy when we get back.”

Even though Fu Yuanchuan is travelling, he was still in contact with the Empire. All the information was synced to his email, ensuring minimal work backlog.

A simple settling of documents was sufficient.

Fu Yuanchuan comforted, “It will be fine.”

“When we return to the Imperial Planet, we can go for a walk. In fact, there are lots of good places on the planet. You can have Shi Kaixin accompany you at that time.”

“No, I don’t want to.” Jun Qingyu said softly, “If you don’t go, I won’t go anywhere.”

He wasn’t interested in going out, but in everything that presupposed being with Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan patted the little fish on the back and coaxed, “Then we’ll stay on Bluewater Planet for a few more days, we’re in no hurry to get back.”

Jun Qingyu nodded, “Okay.”

It took almost a day to get from the previous planet to Bluewater Planet.

Jun Qingyu looked around after landing and realised that this deserted place was packed with robots. Immediately, he understood that no one else would come here.

“Are we going to play in the sea later?” Fu Yuanchuan brought down their luggage and answered, “This place has been surveyed throughout before we arrived, it’s fine for you to restore the appearance of a mermaid.”

He didn’t bring the little fish down the last time for safety reasons. This time around, Fu Yuanchuan naturally made complete preparations from the beginning when he chose this planet.

“Great.” Jun Qingyu sat on the luggage, “Marshal Tordis ‘walks’ his fish at the aquarium, while you brought me straight to the seaside.”

He even built an aquarium at home.

Fu Yuanchuan cancelled the automatic following function of the luggage and switched to manual pulling. He remarked without much thought, “He is afraid the little mermaid might swim away.”

The automatic following function would come to a halt when it detected a situation, which could be a bit jerky. Fu Yuanchuan was worried that the little fish might tumble down if he didn’t sit tight, so he simply switched to manual operation.

After adjusting the handle, Fu Yuanchuan raised his hand and nudged it against the little fish’s cheek. Then, he stated, “My little fish is very well-behaved and won’t swim away.”

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With that said, Fu Yuanchuan set up the suitcase and instructed, “Sit tight.”

“Okay.” Jun Qingyu sat down obediently and held Fu Yuanchuan’s hand.

From here to the exit, there was a direct passage to the lift, but Fu Yuanchuan did not go that way. Instead, he pushed the little mermaid slowly and leisurely and appeared to be taking a detour.

As a location considered a tourist planet, even the view of the area where the spaceship landed was nice.

Looking through the layers of glass here, one could still see the sea from afar. This place should also be a flat land created by reclamation, a bit like an isolated island afloat in the sea.

At the edge of the sea, there were waves hitting the shore from time to time, leaving a line of dense sea foam.

Jun Qingyu looked at the sea and resist saying, “Mermaids eat fish.”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan had raised a little mermaid for this long, he obviously knew how much his daily ration was.

Jun Qingyu pondered, “Then if I go swimming in the sea, does that count as a free buffet?”

“…?”

Fu Yuanchuan was stunned and couldn’t come up with a reasonable explanation for a while.

“Seems like it does count?” Fu Yuanchuan replied, “But some fish aren’t suitable to be eaten raw, you can catch some fish used for sashimi.”

Those that couldn’t be eaten raw can still be caught, brought back to the shore and barbecued.

Jun Qingyu responded with a smile, “Okay.”

Catching fish was no more exciting than swimming.

It was possibly the innate nature in the bodies of little mermaids, which made him have this unexplained interest in catching fish by hand.

Although the current mermaids depend on the breeding base for survival, the combat effectiveness of a little mermaid is not low once they leave the breeding base, and they could survive even if they were cast into the sea.

After all, there were also wild mermaids out there.

Simply put, the mermaid breeding base would not give up such a great benefit.

In order to make it easier for the little fish to go swimming, Fu Yuanchuan especially reserved accommodation at the coast.

Once out of the door, down the steps was the beach; it was close in proximity.

Jun Qingyu sat on the edge of the bed, unfolded the clothes and hung them up, and suddenly realised that there was something wrong with the bed.

He set aside his garments and pressed down on the mattress, expecting a soft and elastic response, but the sensation he felt was more akin to water.

Jun Qingyu’s eyes lit up, “Yuanchuan, water beds are used here.”

“Do you like it?”

“We can give it a try.”

“…” The clothes Fu Yuanchuan was holding in his hand fell back into the luggage.

As Fu Yuanchuan gazed at the oblivious little fish on the bed, he couldn’t help but raise his hand and gently rub his cheek, overwhelmed with a sense of helplessness. “Don’t tease indiscriminately.”

“Huh?” Jun Qingyu blinked innocently, “I can’t tease…indiscriminately?”

“Mhm.”

“In other words, I can’t do it indiscriminately, but I can tease?”

Fu Yuanchuan was silent for a moment and diverted, “There is a barbecue grill outside, and there is also a lot of fresh meat and fish in the refrigerator. Initially, I planned to take you swimming and barbecue it myself later.”

“Huh…?” Jun Qingyu couldn’t quite grasp the connection between these two sentences.

“If you tease me anymore, it might be a while before we can eat.”

Jun Qingyu: “??!”

Listening to these words, Jun Qingyu felt a sudden bout of pain in his back for no reason.

“Woo…Yuanchuan~” Jun Qingyu clutched the hem of Fu Yuanchuan’s clothes and looked at him anxiously.

Fu Yuanchuan kissed him lightly on the lips, “Behave.”

The length of stay set for Bluewater Planet was relatively long, and the clothes would be wrinkled if he didn’t hang them up.

Once everything had been unpacked, Jun Qingyu went up and hugged Fu Yuanchuan's arm, "Come on, let's go down to catch fish."

"Ok."

They arrived quite early, descending in the morning, and despite their busy activities, it was still not even noon.

If the fish catching went without a hitch, they might still have time to eat their catch for lunch.

As one steps on the edge of the sea, there is a force that carries one inward when the waves recede.

Jun Qingyu stepped in little by little, and then restored his fish tail at a point where the water didn't go over his head.

Swimming here was different from the feeling of soaking in the spring in his space. When he sank to the bottom of the sea, he could even see the school of fish swimming in there.

It was spectacular.

Jun Qingyu reached out to catch a delicious one.

Choosing the most delicious one among them, he resurface and waved his hand at Fu Yuanchuan, "Yuanchuan! I've caught a fish."

Fu Yuanchuan was not a fast swimmer and followed the little fish against the waves.

Jun Qingyu put the fish in a basket with a lid.

Fu Yuanchuan held the little fish tightly to prevent it from being hit by the waves, "Pay attention to safety."

"Don't worry." Leaving aside everything else, there was simply no such thing as a creature in the sea that was both capable of defeating a mermaid and still in existence in the world.

After saying that, Jun Qingyu dived into the sea again.

Fu Yuanchuan held the basket floating on the surface of the sea, which was equipped with a navigator that automatically followed Jun Qingyu's location. It would not submerge but instead remained floating on the water's surface, stopping once it reached the designated location.

After stabilising the basket, Fu Yuanchuan dived into the water with a miniature underwater respirator to look for the little fish.

Although the current activity was a little different from what he expected, the little fish was having fun, so he didn't have to care about these minute details.

As they were staying here for an extended period, their previous plan can always be implemented on another day.

A mermaid's swimming speed was something he couldn't keep up with anyway,

but the little fish had a sense of propriety. Even if he was swimming around while chasing fish in the sea, the little fish would still be in his line of sight and didn't swim out of sight.

The pale golden fishtail was also very beautiful underwater as the tip swayed with the current.

It seemed to swing casually, but it could instantly dart out, happily swim back and circle around him after catching a fish.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the tip of the tail floating in front of him and raised his hand to hold it.

The little fish froze, but he didn't escape. The tip of his tail curled up, wrapping around his hand and rubbing against it.

Once Fu Yuanchuan relinquished his grip, Jun Qingyu got on Fu Yuanchuan's back from behind. He could not speak underwater, so he could only poke his cheek.

The moment Fu Yuanchuan turned his head, bubbles floated in front of him.

It burst with a ‘pop’ and turned into several small bubbles.

Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved into crescents and he turned to flee.

Fu Yuanchuan lifted his hand and easily dragged the vigorous mermaid back into his arms.

His long hair was lifted by the water current. Jun Qingyu shifted his body, nestling into his embrace and instinctively hook his arm around his shoulder. Soon after, he looked up innocently and smiled at Fu Yuanchuan.

However, in the next moment, the man who didn’t play by the rules tickled him!

“____!”

The mermaid opened and shut his mouth. His fishtail drooped down, but the tip couldn’t help wrapping around the other.

Jun Qingyu dodged a couple of times but couldn’t escape. His face was full of smiles as he playfully pleaded for forgiveness and planted a kiss on Fu Yuanchuan’s cheek. He was already laughing so hard that he had lost his strength.

Fu Yuanchuan stopped and hugged the mermaid hanging on his body tightly. He didn’t speak but the look in his eyes seemed to be saying, “Are you aware of your wrongdoing?”

Jun Qingyu nodded his head in a hurry, his eyes appeared very docile.

The fish nearby had been frightened by the mermaid’s appearance and fled.

Now that the mermaid had stopped catching the fish, the fish began to gradually swim back.

Jun Qingyu had always thought that fish had a strong sense of crisis and could sense the presence of danger near them.

But looking at these fish…He would assume that since he wasn't a native mermaid here, he lacked deterrence.

That worked out well, making it easier for him to choose. Once he has made his selection, he could promptly take action, greatly increasing his chances of success.

Otherwise, they would have been frightened away by the mermaid's presence and it would be more difficult to catch them.

Jun Qingyu let go of Fu Yuanchuan, turned around and resumed catching fish. He carefully selected the most delectable ones to send up and put them into the basket.

When he dived down once more, he saw Fu Yuanchuan at the seabeds on the reef.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head in doubt and swam over to see what he was doing.

There were plenty of oysters and abalones growing on the reef, looking incredibly succulent.

There were no professional fishing teams here, nor are there individuals who designate this area for private aquaculture, and most of the tourists who come here won't take away too much.

Growth was greater than consumption and a lot of it was stored at the bottom of the sea.

These are also delicious when roasted.

Jun Qingyu went back to the surface and took out the small foldable basket in the basket.

Fu Yuanchuan couldn't make eye contact with the little fish before he swam up.

When they came down again, Jun Qingyu put the basket in Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and poked his cheek.

He wanted a reward.

Fu Yuanchuan understood what he meant and kissed him lightly.

Jun Qingyu narrowed his eyes and responded with a kiss before turning around and swimming away to continue catching fish.

The two of them ate. There was meat and other fish on the shore. In fact, the fish they had caught so far would be enough to feast on.

Yet, for the first fishing attempt, Jun Qingyu wanted to catch all of them on his own for lunch, setting aside the ones in the refrigerator for the time being.

It was better to catch a few more.

There were corals of various colours at the bottom of the sea and all kinds of aquatic creatures. A transparent thing floated past and it didn’t look good, so Jun Qingyu ignored it and went around in search of other fish.

As Fu Yuanchuan filled up a basket, a fish chased by a mermaid swam towards him in panic.

Due to his height, it looked like it was heading straight for his arms.

At the back, Jun Qingyu was momentarily stunned. At first, he was leisurely pursuing the fish, but now he abruptly shifted gears and swam swiftly towards them with determination.

Before the fish crashed into Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace, he struck down from above.

The fish instantly fainted.

Water resistance was not a concern.

The mermaid snorted softly and made a move to put the fish into Fu Yuanchuan’s basket.

After that was done, the mermaid threw himself into Fu Yuanchuan’s embrace and showered him with lots of hugs and kisses as if to declare sovereignty.

Fu Yuanchuan swam up with the little fish, “I’ll go and prepare the charcoal grill first. You can play for a while and come back for the meal.

The purely ancient method of charcoal grilling takes a lot of time just to burn the charcoal. If he didn’t prepare it in advance, let alone lunch, they might not be able to eat before going to bed at night.

Jun Qingyu responded, “Okay.”

Fu Yuanchuan stroked the little fish’s hair and said, “Pay attention to safety, remember to flee if you are in danger.”

The swimming speed of a little mermaid is the fastest in the biological clock recorded in the interstellar; there was no more to be said about the swimming speed of a huge mermaid.

Jun Qingyu nodded obediently, this should be said to other creatures in the sea.

Fu Yuanchuan went back to prepare the barbecue and Jun Qingyu followed him to shallow water.

He was carried up by the waves, stayed still, and was carried back by the waves again.

Fu Yuanchuan saw this and moved the grill to the shoreline. The waves would not be too high, nor would the coals get wet, and he would be closer to the little fish.

Jun Qingyu was brought up by the waves, and when he saw Fu Yuanchuan here, he didn’t follow the waves down again.

At the very least, he still knew this little trick.

Fu Yuanchuan, seeing the immobile little fish, thought he was unable to move after being brought up. He set down what he was holding and went over to scoop the little fish horizontally, carrying it in his arms as he walked into the waves. “You can go deep into the sea and have fun.”

This way, he could avoid being brought up by the waves and being unable to return to the sea.

“Ok.”

Jun Qingyu responded well but didn’t head towards the deep sea. Instead, as Fu Yuanchuan turned back to barbecue, Jun Qingyu followed the waves back to the shore.

Fu Yuanchuan’s hands stopped in their movement and he looked at the little fish not far away.

Jun Qingyu blinked with his arms folder under his cheeks. The tip of his tail was raised and swayed as he shouted innocently, “I’m stranded.”

Fu Yuanchuan raised an eyebrow before he could even approach.

In the next moment, he saw the little fish looking at him meekly and shouting, “Help~”

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Chapter 106

Chapter 106

The corners of Fu Yuanchuan's mouth were slightly raised and his expression was incredibly gentle. He stepped forward to pick up the stranded mermaid, turned around and brought him back to the area around the barbecue grill.

Jun Qingyu hugged him, the tip of his tail swaying in a good mood.

Fu Yuanchuan placed the little fish on the chair before shifting to slicing a thin piece of fish suitable for raw consumption. The charcoal fire had not been lit yet and he began feeding the fish with sashimi.

Jun Qingyu took a bite and there was no hint of any peculiar taste, instead, it tasted meat, "It's sweet."

As he spoke, he feed Fu Yuanchuan a piece.

"Mhm."

Seeing the little fish enjoying it, Fu Yuanchuan sliced a plateful and placed it by his side, "Eat up."

The fresh fish was put into a professional cleaning machine, and after thorough washing, it became extremely clean, without a single fish scale in sight.

Jun Qingyu sat at the back and leisurely savoured the fish meat, unknowingly devouring almost half of the plate. Meanwhile, the charcoal fire on Fu Yuanchuan's end had just been ignited.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, “Are you bored?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head and put the leftover uneaten fish on the table, “I’ll go catch some other fish.”

Since he was idle and there were not many fish suitable for raw consumption, Jun Qingyu would catch all the ones he was going to see.

“Very well.” Fu Yuanchuan set aside the fan, repositioned himself, and carried the little fish down, “Remember to…”

Not waiting for Fu Yuanchuan to finish, Jun Qingyu said first, “Pay attention to safety, and flee when in danger.”

“…”

The arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved like a crescent moon. He hugged him and gave him a kiss, and responded obediently, “I know.”

After reaching the seabed, Jun Qingyu dove right into the school of fish but didn’t immediately catch them. Instead, he was exceptionally selective in his selection.

His main objective was those delicious fish he ate earlier, but Jun Qingyu wasn’t able to find any after searching around. It was probably because the sea did not have many of these species of fish.

The further he went, the deeper the seabed became. Halfway through, there was a trench-like existence, so deep that the bottom could not be sighted at a glance.

The chased fish hurriedly darted into it, but Jun Qingyu only took a look and didn’t follow. He turned and swam back.

The colour of the seabed was not monochromatic or dull, but rather the presence of various fish constructed a scene with a riot of colours.

While he was swimming, he encountered a scallop that swam by opening and closing its shell.

He recalled Fu Yuanchuan collecting a lot of oysters and others similar to it before he surfaced, scallops should be delicious as well when grilled.

But there was only one scallop.

Jun Qingyu thought for a moment and followed along with a swing of his fishtail, not in a hurry to catch the scallop but following it for a while. When it descended and buried half of its body in the sand, he reached out and dug it up.

He found a lot of scallops close by as well.

Jun Qingyu was afraid of leaving a few alone here, so he brought them all with him.

He released the basket and let it float to the surface of the sea. He changed the locator to the area Fu Yuanchuan was situated and it could follow the tide there.

After finishing up, Jun Qingyu continued to swim around in the sea.

The artificial imitation of the ocean landscape was not bad; the place was spacious enough. However, when compared to the genuine ocean, being in the actual sea would be more pleasant.

There were some bold fish with unpleasant smells, which would circle around the mermaid.

Jun Qingyu caught one, pinched the tail of the small fish with two fingers, and held it in front of his eyes. The little fish didn’t struggle; it was even smaller than a dried small fish.

He let go of the small fish and gently pushed the water, and it drifted away with the current.

Jun Qingyu turned around and swam in another direction.

Looking down, there were many strange things below, likely all part of the testacean species.

Additionally, there were crabs and lobsters available as well.

Catching crabs was a breeze compared to catching fish.

Jun Qingyu picked up quite a few of them with that small basket of his. While he earnestly collected seafood, he faintly felt that something was approaching him from behind.

In the sea, a mermaid’s perception becomes unbounded, able to sense things even from far away.

Jun Qingyu cast a look behind but didn’t see anything. After a while, a huge shark swam over.

It seemed like it was charging at full speed, and the shark viciously opened its mouth wide.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head. It was going after him?

A shark that treats mermaids as a snack?

Seeing the shark rushing towards him, Jun Qingyu wasn’t in a hurry to evade or swim away. With his fishtail hanging down, in an upright position in the sea, waiting for the shark to come over.

Then, in the instant the shark got close, he flicked his tail upward and then swung it down.

The shark smashed vertically onto the sea floor in an instant, startling a school of fish.

Besides the water current, there was no other sound in his ears, but there were suddenly many tiny bubbles.

After the shark landed, it was unclear what had happened after it fainted; it remained motionless for a while.

Jun Qingyu cocked his head to the side, he was rarely unable to determine whether the fish was tasty or not.

With the seafood collected earlier, Jun Qingyu figured it was enough and didn’t continue catching more. Instead, he held the shark’s tail and swam back.

“Yuanchuan!”

On the beach, Fu Yuanchuan heard the little fish from afar.

Thinking that the little fish had had enough fun, he brought his clothes over.

Then he saw the little fish coming up along the waves, with his hand behind him, seeming to have caught something.

As the waves receded, his line of sight spread from his tail to the entire shark behind.

Fu Yuanchuan: “…”

Sharks were more than double the size of mermaids.

“Can this be eaten?” Jun Qingyu was completely oblivious to the danger and asked while holding the shark’s tail, “Is this one good to eat?”

Fu Yuanchuan felt helpless. At this moment, he should have explained the danger of catching sharks barehanded to Jun Qingyu. Yet he couldn’t bring himself to deliver educative words when he was met with his eager inquiry, “Didn’t we agree that you should run if you encounter danger?”

Jun Qingyu blinked his eyes and replied honestly, “I haven’t encountered any danger.”

After a downward swing of his tail, the shark stopped moving. It probably wasn’t killed with a single blow, but rather knocked unconscious.

Jun Qingyu asked, “Then can this be eaten?”

“It can be eaten, but the taste and texture might not be very good.” Fu Yuanchuan picked up a small fish and helped him remove the sand stuck to his hair.

“If you want to, you can try.”

“Not delicious?” Jun Qingyu pondered before he said, “Then I won’t eat it.”

In such a manner, it was undesirable and quite wasteful to have so much leftover food.

Jun Qingyu loosened his hand, thinking about whether he should use his tail to whack the shark back into the sea. Just then, a wave came, and Jun Qingyu seize the chance to push it back into the sea.

Fu Yuanchuan saw this and stated, “Let’s eat other seafood first.”

Seafood is something that should be eaten fresh. With such a large catch of seafood, it might prove impossible to consume all this seafood of diverse sizes and varieties.

“Ok.” Jun Qingyu raised his hands, “Carry me.”

The clothes brought over were not very useful, thus Fu Yuanchuan carried the little fish back, “Won’t you change it back to legs?”

“I’ll use legs later.” He had just returned from the sea. His fishtail wouldn’t get sandy, but the legs would, which is why he didn’t want to change back yet.

“Mhm.”

On the barbecue grill, there were skewers of grilled fish and some shellfish, all cooked and ready to eat.

Jun Qingyu went back to clean up, rinsed off the seawater on his body and changed his clothes.

He didn’t bother to blow dry his hair, allowing the sea breeze to dry it slowly.

Fu Yuanchuan set aside the opened shellfish and handed it to the little fish without adding any seasoning. “Have a taste.”

These had been pre-cooked and thoughtfully set aside to cool, reaching the perfect temperature to be savoured.

The shells have a little bit of juice. Awfully fresh, with a moderate saltiness, and the meat inside was also very clean.

Fu Yuanchuan disregarded eating them as he attended to the little fish. He started by offering shellfish, followed by grilled fish with its bones skillfully removed and passed over on a plate. Going the extra mile, he even peeled some crabs.

It was probably the season to eat seafood, as there was an abundance of meat.

Jun Qingyu had little appetite, especially when he had eaten sashimi earlier. Now, he felt full after just a few bites.

“I can’t eat anymore.” Finishing the last bite of a lobster, Jun Qingyu took unpeeled lobsters and crabs. He peeled them to pick out the meat and fed it to Fu Yuanchuan. “Eat more.”

“There’s still so much left, can’t you eat a little more?”

“Um…I’m full.” Jun Qingyu diligently picked a crab, his movements were swift and decisive as a mermaid’s fingernails could easily cut through the crab’s shell, stripping the meat from the surface. He then placed it neatly on the plate.

As he picked up a piece of crab meat, Jun Qingyu said, “Ah——”

Fu Yuanchuan finished his meal and then turned to ladle a bowl of seafood soup, believing that drinking some might help when the fish meat became too much to handle.

There was an abundant selection of seafood, and although they both ate to their fill, not much was left.

Jun Qingyu put down his soup bowl and wiped his hands with a specially scented wet towel, which effectively removed any fishy smell, leaving only

a faint fruity aroma.

Robots would come to clean up the mess on the beach, so there was no need for them to do anything except to ensure the charcoal fire was completely extinguished.

After the meal, Jun Qingyu returned to the sea.

He transformed his legs into a fishtail and waited in the sea for Fu Yuanchuan to join him. During the time he was underwater, he could also freely change into a smaller form.

When the water was shallow, he would become smaller and playfully circle around Fu Yuanchuan’s waist.

His lithe fishtail inadvertently brushed against Fu Yuanchuan’s waist, causing him to pause for a moment before reaching out to catch him in the sea.

The visibility on the water’s surface was not very clear, and occasional waves would obscure his view. Fu Yuanchuan merely reached out to tease him from time to time.

However, in the next moment, he found a pale golden-coloured little mermaid curled up in the palm of his hand as he raised his hand again.

Jun Qingyu tilted his head, “Huh?”

The mermaid seemed completely unaware of what had happened earlier and simply lay in his hand as soon as he reached out.

Jun Qingyu sat up with the support of Fu Yuanchuan’s finger and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Fu Yuanchuan’s expression softened as he gently brushed the little fish’s cheek with his fingertip and said, “It’s nothing.”

The further they go, the deeper the water would get.

When the water level was at a certain depth, Jun Qingyu changed to a bigger size and hugged Fu Yuanchuan from behind. His figure was hardly any different from his.[1]

The seawater barely reached the top of their heads, and Jun Qingyu's pale golden long hair floated behind them. He narrowed his eyes playfully, "Gurgle~"

Fu Yuanchuan reached out to knead the little fish's cheek, causing the sound to change.

"Hmph~" Jun Qingyu held his wrist and snorted as he swung his fishtail.

Soon after, with a flick of his fishtail, he took Fu Yuanchuan down below.

The underwater scenery was unrivalled, a beauty that no image could truly capture.

It was a sight that could only be appreciated with one's own eyes.

Swimming into a school of fish, a flat fish with pale yellow stripes moved slowly ahead.

Even so, it was the pale golden mermaid that captivated all of Fu Yuanchuan's attention.

The beauty of mermaids had never been a mere decoration. Whether it was their figure or appearance, they were truly favoured by the Creator.[2]

Unwittingly, when using the miniature underwater breathing apparatus, they could stay afloat on the water's surface with ease by remaining still for a moment.

Jun Qingyu also noticed the hint and followed him to the surface.

Seawater slid down the sides of their faces. After blinking lightly, the water on their eyelashes fell into the sea, disappearing in an instant.

The sun was setting, and the sunset combined with the sea, created another breathtaking view.

“Little fish?”

“Hmm?”

Looking at the little fish with affection, Fu Yuanchuan’s expression softened as he embraced the unique radiance that belonged to him and leaned down to plant a gentle kiss.

Jun Qingyu squinted with a smile, encircling his neck in response.

They kissed in front of the setting sun.

Under the warm colours of the sky, the sun slowly sank to the bottom of the sea.

Hello! If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Hello, Sleepless_Midnights here!

This is the end of this series, I hope everyone enjoyed it as much as I have. There are still extra chapters after this, which I will probably start posting after a month’s break.

I’m proud to have come so far, I can’t believe it has been more than 2 years since the first translation of this series. As fellow readers, it was a great journey through this!

Thank you all for the warm support. (｡’▽’｡)♡

See you~!

PS: Do take note that the chapter sequence of the extras may not be in order, and…I have no idea how the order got jumbled up so badly.

Footnotes

1. The little fish was mentioned to be in his smaller form earlier, but the original sentence here states he became a smaller size, which does not make any sense. Especially, when the subsequent sentence states he was the same size as FYC to be able to hug him.
2. As the beauty of the language does not translate, I changed it significantly. Mermaid in Chinese can also be referred to as ‘美人鱼’, the ‘美’ character means beautiful. This sentence is saying how the character does justice to how beautiful mermaids are.

Chaptor 107 - Extra 1

Chapter 107 – Extra 1

Jun Qingyu rolled over in bed with the quilt in his arms, picking his light brain up and then down again, staring up at the ceiling in boredom.

After returning from the trip, Fu Yuanchuan became busy. Although he wasn’t as busy as when he was still a marshal, he was busier than during the trip.

He went out early this morning for a meeting and originally wanted to take Jun Qingyu with him.

However, Jun Qingyu thought about it and decided not to tag along.

He didn’t get involved in any of the Empire’s current affairs, including important matters that might be discussed during the meeting. He signed where necessary and didn’t bother to look into the specifics.

He held power, but he would not meddle in these matters and never gave his opinions. Everything was left to Fu Yuanchuan’s discretion.

After lying on the bed for some time, Jun Qingyu set forth to swim from the running water indoors to the pool in the courtyard to soak in it.

Fu Yuanchuan had to come to the palace for the meeting. He would wait in the palace until Fu Yuanchuan finished the meeting and then they would return together.

He found being in his mermaid form much more comfortable than sustaining his human form for an extended period.

No one else would come in here. Even if something happened, he could simply return to his space, and Fu Yuanchuan would rush over shortly. Alternatively, he could take action to prevent the other party from revealing anything related to his mermaid form.

Jun Qingyu was not the least bit worried.

He reclined on a lounger that imitated the shape of a lotus leaf, letting half of it sink into the water, enough to soak his fishtail while he soaked in the water and basked in the sun.

Occasionally, he lifted the tip of his tail and flicked the water, watching the ripples spread out before dipping his tail back in.

Ding~!

He vaguely heard a sound. Jun Qingyu furrowed his brow and looked towards its source. He came to the realisation that the sound originated from the closed courtyard door, seemingly the ring of a doorbell.

Jun Qingyu wasn't in a hurry to respond. From outside, Shi Kaixin's voice reached his ears, "Your Majesty? Are you awake?"

It wasn't a shout at the top of his lungs, rather it was at a normal speaking volume. It was probably meant as an inquiry, and if there was no response, he would leave.

Jun Qingyu inquired, "Is something the matter?"

Shi Kaixin replied, "I have come on behalf of His Majesty to safeguard you and to see if you would like to go out for a walk."

"I'm not going."

"Understood."

Then, a thought struck Jun Qingyu's mind. He was holding onto a leaf that fell from nowhere, flipped over, slid down from the leaf and swam to the shore. "Shi Kaixin?"

“Yes!”

His task was to protect Jun Qingyu, so even if Jun Qingyu didn’t want to go out, Shi Kaixin would still stand guard at the door.

Speaking through the door required shouting, which Jun Qingyu found bothersome. So he said, “Come in.”

“Yes!” Shi Kaixin followed his order, keeping his gaze straight ahead as he walked in.

“Shi Kaixin.”

“I’m here——” Shi Kaixin’s voice lurched. Listening to his voice, it didn’t sound like it came from indoors. After a brief moment of confusion, he turned around, his back facing the pool and greeted, “Good day, Your Majesty.”

Jun Qingyu raised an eyebrow. Shi Kaixin should have known his identity long ago, “Turn around.”

“Your Majesty, I haven’t seen anything. If I am not silenced, I can still fulfil my role as your bodyguard.”

Jun Qingyu: “…”

“Shut up.” He was talking nonsense and uttering pointless remarks. Jun Qingyu asked, “How is the renovation going at the dessert store?”

There was no need to reopen the same small storefront; instead, they could expand the store by removing the wall on the left side to connect it to another store. When the store was open for business, desserts made from the fruits and vegetables in his space were sold.

If Jun Qingyu didn’t go to the store personally, there wouldn’t be any desserts with spring water from the space.

To make it easy to distinguish, the desserts with spring water are labelled with a special logo.

Once the renovation is done, the business can officially start.

Shi Kaixin received Fu Yuanchuan's order and had always kept an eye on that side, "Everything is set, including the other storefront on that street, which has been put into use."

"Other storefronts?" Jun Qingyu arched his brows, "Rented them out?"

"No, His Majesty ordered them to be made into eateries."

Jun QIngyu couldn't suppress his curiosity when he heard this, so he said, "Prepare the car, let's go have a look at that street."

"Understood."

—

There had been no precise news about the opening of the dessert store lately, and since it has been a while since they received any news, people waiting would only be getting fewer in number.

Considering that except for some scalpers who were fixated on the high resale prices, no one else would have the leisure to keep an eye on a dessert shop that was closed.

With no one waiting for the dessert store, the neighbouring attractions have quietened down again.

Many eateries have inconspicuously opened up on this street.

Along the way, Jun Qingyu saw many snacks that he had seen during his trip.

The one who opened the store should also be a person delegated by Fu Yuanchuan. When they saw Jun Qingyu coming over, they greeted him from afar, "Good day, Your Majesty!"

Jun Qingyu asked, "Are these stores officially open for business now?"

“That’s right, we are officially open.” The store owner presented a box, offering it with both hands, “Feel free to make your selection.”

“Don’t fret, Your Majesty. The ingredients were all transported through special shipping routes from other planets, and they are absolutely fresh. I am a local there and I can vouch that the taste is definitely the same as over there.”

Jun Qingyu nodded, selected a few varieties and was about to pay when the store owner hurriedly withheld the payment terminal, “No, you don’t have to. His Majesty has instructed that all Your Majesty’s expenses will be put on his tab.”

In response, Jun Qingyu put away his light brain, “Are you all from the same planet?”

“No, I chatted to the brother next door prior to this. He hails from Planet C, and the rest are from other planets as well, but I don’t remember which.”

Jun Qingyu speculated the store owners probably hailed from the planet where the local delicacies originated.

As he was speaking, a voice came from a nearby stall.

“I had this snack once during my travels, but couldn’t find it locally, and I can’t travel all the time either. I’ve been thinking about it ever since. I didn’t expect to eat it here. But come to think of it, why haven’t I seen this local speciality in the capital before?”

“I’m a local. Marshal Shi approached me and talked about opening a store here. That’s why I’m here…Let me tell you a secret. It’s rumoured that because the Imperial Consort likes these, His Majesty found someone to open the stores here.”

“Shit…!” All of a sudden, he felt that the snacks he was munching on weren’t that tasty anymore, “But why did you, a local there, come all the way here to open a store?”

“At first, I didn’t want to come either, but the remuneration offered was a hefty sum.”

“???”

…

Jun Qingyu stopped eating the meatballs, “Let’s go in and have a look.”

“Understood.”

With the lifting of the ban on fruits and vegetables, the Imperial Planet was the planet with the most fruits and vegetables distributed. At the same time, many dessert stores have been opened, all of which specialise in fresh fruits.

The store had a variety of fruits. Jun Qingyu took a look. Most of them were ordinary, so he wasn’t particularly interested in tasting them.

Shi Kaixin took a peach and took a bite, “Your Majesty, are going to open the store today?”

Though there weren’t many people now, once the store opened its doors, customers would stream in continuously. People who saw the store open would inform their friends and family and spread the news online. Those who received the news would come, attracting more and more customers.

“Let’s wait for a few more days.” Jun Qingyu went into the operating room alone and took out some fruits and vegetables from his space.

Shi Kaixin sat at the front and gnawed on the peach, “Does Your Highness want to make dessert?”

“Yes.” Jun Qingyu sliced an apple and said, “Someone will come by shortly.”

“Someone is coming? Who?” Shi Kaixin was still pondering who it might be. Then, after a moment of being dumbfounded, he realised. “Ah yes, the Interstellar Pirates, that person called Yaoyao.”

Right after he had spoken, there was a knock on the back door.

Shi Kaixin raised his eyebrows. Exactly on time. He discarded the peach pit and wiped his hands, “I’ll open the door.”

He opened the door and Yaoyao greeted him with a subtle nod, considering it as a form of salutation. She entered and murmured, “Long time no see.”

It had indeed been some time since she last saw Jun Qingyu.

After consuming the fruit and vegetable juice he offered, no abnormalities had arisen in Yaoyao’s body in that period, as if a long-standing ailment that troubled her greatly had suddenly been cured. She couldn’t help but feel amazed.

She was in good health during that time. However, the cure was not permanent; once the effects wore off, she would regress to her previous condition.

Since Jun Qingyu didn’t sell the juice, she didn’t dare to raise it up again, considering that her current state was already better than before. Asking too much might lead to unpleasant consequences. She wouldn’t want to jeopardize the situation, would she?

Yaoyao sat down and asked, “Is the mecha operating smoothly for you?”

“It’s ok.” Jun Qingyu did not hold mechas in high regard, not because against them or anything, but because using spiritual energy to operate mechas was strenuous. Their utility was limited and, at best, served as advanced escape pods during emergencies.

Yaoyao said, “This mecha is quite agile in combat and has a strong defence. With more practice, you will become proficient at handling it.”

“Marshal Shi should have taught you?” Yaoyao surmised with uncertainty.

Shi Kaixin remained silent. Wasn’t it, His Majesty, who personally taught him?

Why would I be needed?

Yaoyao ate the dessert, then smiled and said, “If it’s difficult to make a move, I can lend my brother to you as a sparring partner.”

Considering the people under his command, Yaoyao was resolutely offering to have her brother help, so as to not risk harming anyone during mecha practice.

Jun Qingyu quirked an eyebrow, “You don’t have to.”

He wasn’t interested in mechas at the moment. If it was Fu Yuanchuan offering to practice with him, he might consider it, but not with someone else.

Receiving his response, Yaoyao didn’t insist, “That’s true. The Empire and the Federation have an amicable relationship now, and there is little danger in the outside world; there is no need to practice either.”

“But…is the store going to open soon?” Yaoyao lived nearby and noticed the dessert store under construction. She just hadn’t found a suitable opportunity to enquire about it.

“Yes.” Jun Qingyu continued, “We will be selling some ordinary desserts.”

Yaoyao understood what he meant, “No matter if it’s ordinary or not, I will come to support you. Let me know when you open, and I’ll prepare a flower basket for you.”

Jun Qingyu declined, “There is no need.”

He might not be present when the store opens.

While they were talking, Jun Qingyu’s light brain vibrated, and he switched it on to take a look. It was a message from Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan: [Where are you?]

Jun Qingyu: [Here at the dessert store. I ate from a few eateries.]

Fu Yuanchuan: [Okay, eat more.]

The arc of Jun Qingyu's eyes curved like a crescent moon and lowered his head to type a reply.

Observing this, Yaoyao asked, "Are you chatting with His Majesty?"

Worried about being misunderstood, Yaoyao quickly added, "Don't get me wrong; I didn't mean to peek into your conversation. I can't see from where I'm sitting but when you replied to the message, your demeanour differed greatly from when you were talking to others. So. I just made a guess."

Jun Qingyu ignored Yaoyao and continued to message Fu Yuanchuan.

To his surprise, Fu Yuanchuan had enabled location sharing in the upper left corner. It was the first time they used this feature. Jun Qingyu clicked on it in curiosity, only to see two red dots indicating a distance of less than one metre.

Jun Qingyu was taken aback, and soon after, he heard Fu Yuanchuan's voice, "Are you done with work?"

"Why are you here?"

"It's past five o'clock." Fu Yuanchuan stepped forth to hold his hand and spoke in a gentle manner, "I'm here to pick up my husband from work and bring him home."

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Chaptor 108 - Extra 2

Chapter 108 – Extra 2

Jun Qingyu squinted his eyes with a smile, “I believed your meeting would end very late.”

Fu Yuanchuan explained, “As there’s not much to do today, I let Yu Zhi handle the rest.”

Listening to this, Shi Kaixin irresistibly thought that if he hadn’t come out to protect his spouse, all these tasks would have been his.

As a bodyguard, he could accompany him to eat and drink, be protected by him in dangerous situations…That’s not right, he could also protect him.

Nevertheless, being a bodyguard was great, even better than being a marshal.

Yaoyao enjoyed her dessert in silence and their display of affection. Different from Jun Qingyu, she had to be, without fail, wary when facing Fu Yuanchuan. During his time as a marshal, she was always extremely guarded against him. Now that the marshal had become the Emperor of the Empire, she had to exercise more caution against him as an Interstellar Pirate.

After finishing the dessert, Yaoyao bade farewell and took her leave. Unlike the lively conversation earlier, she suddenly became silent.

At times like this, there was no need for others to speak a word of it. Aware of his role as a third wheel, Shi Kaixin grabbed a strawberry and surveyed the surrounding stalls, assessing their taste.

Jun Qingyu wiped his hands and said, “Let’s go back later.”

As everything was in order at the palace, they could return straight to the villa later.

“All right.” When Fu Yuanchuan came in, he was with a few snacks, small in quantity but with a wide selection. “Have some more.”

“I won’t eat anymore.” Jun Qingyu was still making dessert and planned to eat something sweet. “Eating too much will make me gain weight.”

Mermaids don’t gain weight; their bodies are like that. No matter how much they eat, they won’t gain weight.

In spite of that, Fu Yuanchuan was happy to coax the little fish, “A chubby little fish is cute too.”

Jun Qingyu just spoke without careful thought but he arched an eyebrow when he heard that sentence. “Oh, really?”

“Really.”

Jun Qingyu fed him a fresh strawberry. “Then what would you do if you can’t carry a chubby little fish?”

“I can carry him.” Fu Yuanchuan kissed the strawberry on Jun Qingyu’s finger and added, “I can carry him single-handedly.”

After declaring that, Fu Yuanchuan’s gaze darkened subtly. “We can give it a try when we get back.”

Jun Qingyu: “?”

For a moment there, Jun Qingyu wasn’t able to process it. He looked at Fu Yuanchuan’s deadly earnest expression, uttered a humph and turned to continue making dessert.

Fu Yuanchuan rose to his feet, approached him from behind, enveloping him with his arms around his waist, and placed a gentle kiss on his cheek.

“What time should we go back?”

Jun Qingyu thought for a moment and replied, “Let’s go back once I’m done with this cake.”

“Okay.”

There was a cake stand for placing the cake, but when the cake was elevated, the space beneath the stand was vacant.

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t let go. Rather, he continued just like that by taking the chopping board nearby and placing it under the stand to cut fruits.

Once they were cut into suitable sizes, the fruit cake was decorated by placing these fruits directly on the cake.

The process of piping the cake was omitted, which made it much simpler and more convenient for consumption.

After spreading a layer of cream, Fu Yuanchuan considered for a moment and said, “Let’s add more.”

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t like to eat sweet things, and Jun Qingyu didn’t like the cream too thick, so Jun Qingyu would control the amount of cream he used when he made a cake.

When Fu Yuanchuan mentioned that, Jun Qingyu added some more cream, “Like this?”

“That’s good.”

The cake was coated with a thick layer of cream, and the fruits sank a bit when placed, but this did not affect its outward presentation.

After the cake was finished, Fu Yuanchuan took the little fish back.

Jun Qingyu and Fu Yuanchuan came one after the other. There were two suspension cars and they had Shi Kaixin drive one of them back, while the both of them returned straight to the villa.

—

The fluffy and soft cake was devoid of any cream and rested serenely on the table.

Subtle remnants of cream lingered on the tabletop, a testament to its former glory.

Within the room, the air was permeated with the sweet aroma of the strawberry cake.

Probably in order to increase the strawberry flavour of the strawberry cake as a whole, some strawberry-flavoured sweetener was added to the whipped cream to replace ordinary sugar.

The strawberry-flavoured cream was sweet and fragrant, and it wasn’t cloying when eaten.

Jun Qingyu was curled up in bed, lying on his side as the thin blanket slipped down from his shoulders, revealing the scattered marks mottled over his skin.

From the neck down, no place was left untouched.

Jun Qingyu’s eyes had a hint of redness at the corners as he fell into a deep sleep.

Fu Yuanchuan glanced up from handling the documents, stood up, and helped him tuck in the blanket.

It may be because he was very tired from the transition from one exercise to the next, so he slept deeply.

Jun Qingyu was in a muddled state and he didn’t know how long he had been asleep. While he was half-awake, he seemed to have drunk some nutrient solution, which woke him up briefly due to its unpleasant taste, but he still managed to drink a little before falling back asleep.

When he woke up again, Jun Qingyu smelled the fragrance of strawberry cake filling the entire room.

In an instant, Jun Qingyu's face turned red.

He grabbed the thin blanket and covered it over his head, trying to hide like an ostrich. As a result, the amplitude of his movement was too great, inadvertently affecting him, and leading to a momentary pause in his actions.

Jun Qingyu's movements were very light. However, Fu Yuanchuan, who was always attentive to the little fish, didn't miss the subtle reaction. He got up and brought warm water over, asking softly, "Do you want to soak in the spring?"

After taking a sip of warm water to moisten his throat, Jun Qingyu lay weakly in Fu Yuanchuan's arms. His cheek pressed against his palm, and he whined softly, "My back hurts."

Fu Yuanchuan irresistibly softened his voice and gently coaxed the little fish, "I'll rub it for you, okay?"

"Okay."

With his head resting on Fu Yuanchuan's hand, Jun Qingyu stared at him blankly for a moment, then moved his hand to pat the space by his side.

Without the need for words, Fu Yuanchuan instantly understood what the little fish meant. He lay down on his side and hugged the little fish in his arms.

"Feeling better?"

"Mhm." Jun Qingyu let out a yawn and found a comfortable position in Fu Yuanchuan's embrace before dozing off again.

"Do you want to sleep some more?" Fu Yuanchuan said softly, "Let's get up and have some food."

If it wasn’t necessary to supplement nutrients, Fu Yuanchuan didn’t want to feed the little fish nutrient solution often because it tasted bad, and the little fish didn’t like it either.

“I don’t want to eat.”

“Are you sure you don’t feel like eating anything? Ice cream? Strawberry glutinous rice balls?”

“…”

Perceiving the figure of the little fish under his arm stiffening, Fu Yuanchuan changed his words without batting an eyelid, “Mango glutinous rice balls.”

After a while, Jun Qingyu whispered, “I want strawberry-flavoured ones.”

“Okay.”

Soaking in the spring could no longer quickly relieve these discomforts, but Jun Qingyu did not want to stay in the medical cabin for a day. Simply because he would be idle, lying down and doing nothing as if he were on holiday.

As Fu Yuanchuan went down to get food, Jun Qingyu contemplated and returned to the size of a little mermaid, without assuming the form with his fishtail.

Jun Qingyu put on the mini-pyjamas prepared in the space and rested on a smaller pillow, and traces of his long golden hair could be seen from the edge of the quilt.

When Fu Yuanchuan returned, he stole a glance at the little fish under the covers, “What’s wrong?”

Jun Qingyu shook his head, signalling that he was fine, “I thought it wouldn’t be as distinct after becoming smaller.”

No matter where the discomfort was, it would not be as distinct.

It was possible that the human form consumed more universal life energy, while the size of a little mermaid didn’t require any consumption, and the excess was used to nourish the body. Is that why there was such a difference?

Jun Qingyu thought about it and felt that this should be the case.

Fu Yuanchuan held up the little fish, “First, let’s get something to eat?”

“Ok.”

Strawberry glutinous rice balls were glutinous rice dough stuffed with strawberry fillings, a new product that had recently emerged. Jun Qingyu had eaten them a few times, and Fu Yuanchuan had bought a lot of them to store at home so that the little fish could eat them whenever he wanted to.

But to eat them like this…

The glutinous rice balls were almost half the size of Jun Qingyu.

Fu Yuanchuan opened the packaging and did a rough measure. He felt it would be quite challenging for the little fish to eat them and said, “Let’s eat something else.”

“Let’s stick with this.” Jun Qingyu took a bite and the dumpling only suffered superficial damage.

However, the dumpling’s skin was thin and filled with a lot of stuffing, and the strawberry inside was also eaten.

In this situation, Fu Yuanchuan wanted to use a knife to divide it into smaller pieces. He was worried the filling would flow out after cutting them, which would make the little fish unhappy,

but he seemed to like this way of eating. Then cutting them into small pieces would be more convenient for him to eat.

“You don’t have to cut them.” Jun Qingyu licked off the strawberry filling at the corner of his lips, “I’m fine with eating them like this.”

“Okay.”

Jun Qingyu sat on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand and placed the glutinous rice balls on his fingers.

Under the glutinous rice balls was a small iron bowl that was just right to hold the glutinous rice balls, making it easy for him to bite them.

Jun Qingyu ate slowly, stopping every now and then to look at the virtual screen of the computer, seeing lots of documents. He then retracted his eyes and continued to eat the glutinous rice balls.

The outer layer was very chewy, and it was even coated with a layer of icing. As he was too small, it would inevitably get on his face while he was eating them.

Fu Yuanchuan looked at the documents for a while before he lowered his head and wiped the icing off the little fish, and then he continued to read the documents.

Jun Qingyu looked at the rice balls in front of him, which has not gone down much after eating for a long time. He felt the joy of becoming small, but his mouth was dry after eating so much.

Next to him, Fu Yuanchuan was concentrating on his work, and Jun Qingyu tugged at his cuffs, “Yuanchuan, water.”

Fu Yuanchuan handed over his own cup. Earlier when the little fish was eating the rice balls, he brewed cold-brewed tea to cleanse the palate and even added ice cubes.

He poured it into a small cup prepared for the little mermaid and handed the cup to him, “Here.”

Jun Qingyu could hold it with just one hand, and after finishing it, he raised the cup, “Another cup.”

After two cup refills, Jun Qingyu looked at the greater part of the glutinous rice balls in front of him and couldn’t eat any more. He turned around and

landed on Fu Yuanchuan's wrist before he said, "I want to eat dried fish."

If you overeat sweet stuff, you won't want to eat it anymore afterwards, let alone such a big glutinous rice ball.

"Ok." The drawer at hand was full of snacks that the little fish usually ate. Apart from the dried fish, Fu Yuanchuan took out the other snacks as well.

Surrounded by the other snacks, Jun Qingyu took a bite of dried meat.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, "You're not eating the rice balls anymore?"

Jun Qingyu hugged the dried fish and said lovably, "I can't eat it anymore."

Upon hearing this, Fu Yuanchuan ate the remaining glutinous rice balls. This kind of dessert could not be kept for too long after opening the packaging, and it would become stale in less than a day.

Jun Qingyu ate lots of dried fish, dried meat, and diced meat.

After Fu Yuanchuan finished his work, he supported his chin with one hand and watched the little fish eat. From time to time, he would bring tea and wipe his mouth.

He seemed to have…a good appetite?

Still, these were his usual snacks, nothing new.

Did it have anything to do with being too tired?

Jun Qingyu didn't hear the sound of the keyboard, and when he looked up, he met Fu Yuanchuan's eyes. He blinked blankly and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." The little fish might get embarrassed if he were to speak a word of it. Fu Yuanchuan covered up his conjectures, and changed the subject, "Are you full? There's still more in the drawer."

“I’m full.” Jun Qingyu would have a smaller appetite when he assumed the size of a little mermaid. It was just that he ate a little bit of salty snacks after eating too much sweet food, and he inadvertently ate a little bit too much.

He was full over another sip of tea.

There were small slides on the side of the table, the spiral kind. Since the table was a bit on the high end, a straight up-and-down slide may take up too much space. Moreover, the slide down would be too fast, while the spiral one would be relatively safer.

Jun Qingyu put down the small cup and slid down the slide. He intended to get something, but he stopped halfway down.

Fu Yuanchuan, who had been watching the little fish, made a timely move. His fingertips pressed against the back of the little fish, and slowly pushed him down the slide.

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Chapter 109 - Extra 3

Chapter 109 – Extra 3

Having learnt the benefits of being small, Jun Qingyu assumed his smaller form to accompany Fu Yuanchuan while he was working. Sometimes as a little mermaid, and sometimes, he transformed his legs into a fishtail.

He would spend more time with his legs, and he would assume his fishtail for the majority of the time when he was sleepy or tired and would find a place on Fu Yuanchuan's body to sleep.

Fu Yuanchuan, who was working, held the virtual mouse in his hand. Beside him was the little mermaid, curled up against him and sleeping.

He took a break from work, abandoned the virtual mouse, and held the little fish like how he held the mouse.

Usually, at this time, the little mermaid would move his tail. He would wrap the tip of his tail around his wrist, grope for his finger to hug with his eyes closed with great familiarity and continue to sleep.

If Fu Yuanchuan were to move his hand, the little mermaid would also hug his finger and rub against it. He would let out a groan in his disoriented state, a bit like a plead to stop him from moving around.

After he finished reading the documents, the little mermaid woke up.

Fu Yuanchuan was a little surprised that the little fish woke up at such a coincidental time. His finger curled around the tip of his tail, "I'll go out in a while, do you want to tag along?"

“What for?” Jun Qingyu sat up, touched the shirt in hand and put it on. He didn’t change back into his big human form as the shirt fitted to the size of his little mermaid form was enough to cover a little of him up.

Immediately, he restored his legs and took a few steps to sit on Fu Yuanchuan’s hand.

At the moment of contact, Fu Yuanchuan’s fingertips trembled, “Little fish.”

“Hmm?”

Jun Qingyu wasn’t aware of anything. On the contrary, he found a suitable place on his palm to sit down and didn’t even look at the small pants and underpants next to him.

Fu Yuanchuan was silent for a while, even helpless.

“…Don’t mess around.”

“I’m not messing around.” Jun Qingyu rested against his finger, “You haven’t said where you are going to go in a while.”

Fu Yuanchuan arched his eyebrows. He didn’t miss the hint of mischief in the little fish’s eyes. This was because he knew he was going out, so he…?

Jun Qingyu looked well-behaved on the surface, but he was holding himself back from laughing out loud internally. Fu Yuanchuan had been looking at him with his head lowered, and he didn’t speak either. It seemed as if he was assessing something.

A sense of crisis arose in his heart for no reason. It was probably his intuition telling him there was something wrong. Jun Qingyu coughed lightly, “That…”

In the next moment, fingers curled around the hem of his shirt.

Jun Qingyu was taken aback in an instant. He subconsciously held, only to be brought down to the side.

“!!!”

“Yuan, Yuanchuan…”

“Be good.”

“Woo…”

“Do you still dare to mess around?”

It was quiet. The silence lingered, met with no reply.

—

Fu Yuanchuan was going to leave a few minutes later than planned. He walked to the bedside and leaned over to kiss his lover who was hiding half of his face in the quilt, “Are you really not going with me?”

“Mhm, I won’t go.” Jun Qingyu did not want to participate in the meeting. He looked up to return the kiss, waved his hand and stated, “Come back early.”

“Alright.” Fu Yuanchuan caressed his long hair and pushed it behind his ears, “Shi Kaixin will come over in a while. If you’re bored, you can go out for a walk.”

Jun Qingyu gave a nod, but he had no intention of going out.

Recently, there have been quite a few projects in collaboration with the Federation. Essentially, it involves direct communication between Fu Yuanchuan and Fu Qingheng, without interference from other factions, to avoid any unfavourable outcomes in the end.

It also eliminates some of the problems that may arise.

Jun Qingyu lay down for a while before he got up and went downstairs to squeeze a cup of fruit juice for himself.

The robot, once equipped with artificial stupidity, has been replaced with one with artificial intelligence. After finishing the juice and placing the cup on the robot's tray, the robot would autonomously plan a route to return the juice cup to the kitchen and place it in the dishwasher.

The dishwasher did not necessarily have to be full. It was convenient and quick to clean a single one, and it would be cleaned in less than a minute.

Jun Qingyu thought about it. He intended to prepare some ingredients for dinner and marinate them in advance to save time for dinner.

When Shi Kaixin came, Jun Qingyu was still in the kitchen.

After the robot opened the door, Shi Kaixin said, "Your Majesty, the mecha training room in the palace has been renovated. Would you be interested in taking a look?"

"Not interested." Jun Qingyu lifted the knife in his hand, swiftly slicing the meat into thin pieces before placing them in a bowl.

"His Majesty has already ordered your mecha to be sent in."

Under Fu Yuanchuan's specific instructions, Jun Qingyu's mecha was carefully escorted by a few individuals to the training room, preventing any bumps, and ensuring a smooth and secure delivery.

Shi Kaixin added, "I have a feeling that His Majesty would like to teach you how to pilot a mecha."

"How about I teach you first? When His Majesty challenges you to a duel, you will be able to engage in a thoroughly satisfying match."

As he spoke, Shi Kaixin arched his brows, evidently confident in his mecha piloting skills.

Not that his mecha piloting skills were superior to Fu Yuanchuan's, but it was because His Majesty wouldn't be too harsh when teaching his consort.

When the marshal trained the recruits of the Empire in the past, one look at his expression could scare the mental energy of others into trembling. What kind of expression was it for the consort then?

Not to mention being harsh, he was afraid that raising his voice a little would scare him.

Upon hearing this, the knife in Jun Qingyu, in the midst of cutting the meat, paused. He propped it against the cutting board and looked at Shi Kaixin, “I know how to pilot a mecha; I had previously learnt how to on the battleship.”

Fu Yuanchuan was meticulous with his teaching and Jun Qingyu could execute the moves after practising it a few times.

After giving it some thought, Jun Qingyu felt that he was too idle, and put down the knife and said, “Let’s have a friendly match.”

When sparring with Fu Yuanchuan, he operated the mecha without any intent of aggression. It seemed frequent challenges with those at the same or a higher level were required.

Practical combat skills learnt from experience are the most reliable.

“Huh?” Shi Kaixin scratched his head, “No, Your Majesty…”

Jun Qingyu wiped his hands, and casually took a jacket and draped it over his body, “Don’t worry, I’ll see you tomorrow for the spar.”

Shi Kaixin: “???”

“That’s not what I meant…” However, without giving Shi Kaixin any further chance to speak, Jun Qingyu had already walked out.

Shi Kaixin could only quickly follow suit. He wondered whether he should throw the game at that time, allowing His Majesty to triumph over him, but throwing the game defeated the purpose of training. If, by any chance, something were to happen to His Majesty, he would be the one to blame for the injury.

Alas, his life was too difficult. Truly too difficult.

“Keep up.”

“Huh? Yes!”

—

There have always been few people on this side of the Imperial Palace. The newly built mecha training room was exclusively for Jun Qingyu to use.

Apart from the living space of that one villa at home, both sides of the villa had been made into swimming pools for the little mermaid. The utility rate of the mecha training room was not high, so it was built at the palace.

The training room here was much larger than the one on the spaceship. The size of the spaceship was limited and there had to be room left for other things, so the place had to be smaller.

Jun Qingyu sat in the mecha and Shi Kaixin also sat on the training mecha next to him.

“Be careful, Your Majesty.” Shi Kaixin would not attack, but he had to avoid falling down when His Majesty was chasing him to launch an attack.

Jun Qingyu, who understood the meaning behind his words, “…”

“Go all out.” As soon as he finished speaking, Jun Qingyu charged up with his mecha.

Shi Kaixin had a sudden flash of understanding. This was nothing like the laborious manoeuvres he saw the other day, where he had trouble walking!

The distance between them within a reasonable range, and with the speed of the mecha was, it arrived right in front of him in an instant. Shi Kaixin hurriedly dodged.

At first, Shi Kaixin held an attitude of simply evading without attacking, fearing he would harm His Majesty. However, when they started the fight,

he discovered…

He couldn’t even run fast enough!

“Give it all you’ve got.”

Shi Kaixin: “…”

These words make me appear to be a fool.

Shi Kaixin yelled and turned to meet his move.

After a few moves, his mecha, with him inside, slammed into the wall with a loud bang.

The mecha’s back was pressed against the wall, with half of its body embedded in it.

Shi Kaixin tried to struggle out and managed to come down unsteadily.

“Your Majesty, this is nothing like that day when…”

As he spoke, he paused mid-sentence. Mastering such proficient mecha piloting skills within a few days was highly unlikely. Was His Majesty already able to pilot the mecha with such skill back then when learning how to pilot the mecha with the other Majesty?

Then after that bout of a kindergarten duel…

Shi Kaixin realised later, “…”

The clown was none other than himself.

This could be regarded as the first battle Jun Qingyu had in the truest sense since he had learnt about mechas.

“Your Majesty is strong, but you lack ruthlessness in your moves. Even if you were to land a direct attack, I wouldn’t get hurt. You need to work on your ruthlessness.”

Jun Qingyu lifted his brows and said, “Then is kicking the mecha’s head straight down ruthless enough?”

Shi Kaixin: “???”

It was ruthless enough but impractical.

Shi Kaixin immediately remarked, “That’s impossible, Your Majesty. The materials used to build mecha are very sturdy. Even if the two mecha were to clash, such a situation wouldn’t occur.”

After responding confidently, Shi Kaixin inevitably recalled that whether in training or actual combat, there was no such situation.

After that, Shi Kaixin spoke decisively, “You can’t kick it down. You really can’t do that. The heads and bodies of the mechas are predominantly made of the same large-scale material. Once fixed, the cutter can’t even separate them.”

Even if you act tough, you can’t do it like this; it’s not realistic.

“It would be better to yank on the arms and legs of the mecha to appear fierce.” With these words, Shi Kaixin envisioned the scene of the mecha’s arms and legs flying around, nodding involuntarily. He agreed with his own words. It was cruel enough thinking about it.

Jun Qingyu pondered for a moment, then manipulated the mecha to raise its arm. He walked out and stood on the mecha’s arm and said, “Lower your head.”

Shi Kaixin heard him and lowered his head in response, but he couldn’t figure out what Jun Qingyu wanted to do. He asked curiously, “Your Majesty, what is the matter?”

Jun Qingyu didn’t reply but swiftly made his move, leaping into the air after a run-up through using the mecha’s hand as a springboard and executing a direct flying kick with his right leg.

There was a resounding clang.

When he was about to land on the ground, he used Shi Kaixin's mecha to leap back onto his own mecha.

Jun Qingyu said flatly, "Look, it's coming down."

Shi Kaixin lifted his hand dumbly and touched his own head. He felt a bit chilly and a slight breeze passed by, inexplicably sending a shiver down his spine.

Before the mecha's head hit the ground, it bounced twice and then rolled. It appeared erratic in its movement as if it was unwilling, emitting a 'creak-creak' sound as it crushed against the ground.

Shi Kaixin was perplexed when he listened to Jun Qingyu's extremely composed tone.

With one kick, he kicked away a mecha, which was known to be constructed with the strongest material in the interstellar, and…he did it so calmly!?

Is this the strength that humans should have?

Ah…that's not right. His Majesty is a mermaid.

Is this the strength of a mermaid's tail?!

Shi Kaixin was stunned for a moment. He thought that if His Majesty went to the battlefield, he would be regarded as a marshal.

But there's no one else with this kind of combat power in the entire intergalactic world!

Just when he was in a daze, the door next to him opened.

Fu Yuanchuan had come straight after his meeting to find the little fish.

Jun Qingyu obviously noticed Fu Yuanchuan walking in, "Yuanchuan!"

"Are you training?"

“Nope. Shi Kaixin was teaching me how to drive a mecha, but I can’t do it.”

While he spoke, Jun Qingyu jumped down from the cockpit of the mecha, jumped into Fu Yuanchuan’s arms and rubbed himself against him. He said endearing, “Teach me, Yuanchuan~”

Fu Yuanchuan embraced the little fish, indulging him in a soft voice, “Alright.”

Chapter 110 - Extra 4

Chapter 110 – Extra 4

The weather has been getting warmer. Jun Qingyu was not very fond of going out in the first place, and now he was even more reluctant to go anywhere, only staying in his room.

The temperature on the thermostat was lowered, which made it just right for a mermaid to escape from the heat in summer.

Fu Yuanchuan stayed at home with him, and matters related to the empire went directly to the email inbox.

The office door was left ajar first thing in the morning, and Fu Yuanchuan was reading the documents with his arm around Jun Qingyu.

Some of the matters should have been left to the Imperial Consort to handle, but…

Jun Qingyu, who was eating ice cream, vaguely felt a sense of crisis. He raised his head in confusion and looked along that line of sight, and unsurprisingly, his eyes met with Fu Yuanchuan's.

Jun Qingyu blinked lightly, ate his ice cream and then asked, "What are you looking at me for?"

Fu Yuanchuan lowered his head and kissed the ice cream, "How many boxes have you eaten?"

"I don't know." Jun Qingyu replied docilely, "I'm not very good at math."

Fu Yuanchuan arched his brows, “Around three boxes, am I right? Don’t eat any more after finishing this box. Recently, you’ve been eating too much ice cream.”

His initial belief was that the little mermaid was resistant to cold but couldn’t tolerate heat. He found it dull to stay at home during summertime and he didn’t fuss over what the little fish ate.

However, the ice cream in the fridge has been filled twice, and he was bound to feel unwell if he continued to eat any more.

Jun Qingyu pondered for some time and analysed under his breath, “Three boxes? That’s fewer than four boxes, and if I were to do the math and round it off, it would be…”

After a pause, Jun Qingyu analysed the result and rationalised, “It’s equivalent to me not eating.”

Fu Yuanchuan: “?”

While Fu Yuanchuan had yet to comment, Jun Qingyu hurriedly took two more mouthfuls before tossing the empty ice cream box into the bin.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips; the temperature of ice cream wouldn’t make a little mermaid feel numb even if he gulped it down.

After swallowing the ice cream in one gulp, Jun Qingyu continued with ambiguity, “Although I have not eaten a box, if Yuanchuan doesn’t want me to eat any, then I won’t.”

Fu Yuanchuan: “??”

The combination of his words, emotions hidden in the depth of his eyes and his facial expression were incredibly sensible.

The only thing was that the ice-cream hadn’t been completely swallowed, which was a bit of a flaw.

Fu Yuanchuan lifted his hand, gently rubbed the little fish's cheek and said, "The ones left in the fridge will be confiscated."

Jun Qingyu took a sip of herbal tea and complied. "I'll listen to you."

After speaking, Jun Qingyu rested against Fu Yuanchuan and drank iced tea, one sip at a time.

After approving some of the documents, Fu Yuanchuan asked, "Do you want to go have a look at the store later?"

Recently, there had been no backlog of emails, and it wouldn't take much time for all of them to be processed.

Fu Yuanchuan said, "There has been a lot of news about the store on the Internet as of late."

"Eh?" Jun Qingyu was astounded; he only went online during a few days of the store's opening because he needed to promote it using his ID number. Apart from that, he didn't spend much time on the Internet.

He probably wasn't too familiar with using it. Online information in the Interstellar Era did not pique his interest, inclusive of video games, videos and other things of similarity. He just wasn't interested in them, so he watched them not too often.

When Fu Yuanchuan mentioned it, he actually wanted to find out what sort of new it was.

While Fu Yuanchuan was still busy with work, Jun Qingyu stood up and retrieved his light brain he placed at the bedside.

Instead of nestling on the bed immediately to look at it, he returned to Fu Yuanchuan's side. He lifted his arm and sat on his lap, proceeded to position his arm around his waist, and found a comfortable position to rest against in his embrace.

Fu Yuanchuan glanced down before he withdrew his gaze. Even though his attention was on the virtual computer screen, he still held the little fish

steadily with one hand and tapped on the virtual keyboard with the other.

Jun Qingyu opened the software and found three trending searches related to the dessert store. Looking at the time, it should not have gone on trending today, rather it had been on trend for some time.

He tapped on the comments, most of them were wondering why the taste of the desserts was different from what they had before.

[I've been there a few times, every single time the dessert store is open for business. But I feel that the taste isn't the same as when His Imperial Consort was there. Am I the only one who feels that way?]

[When His Imperial Consort opened his store, those who didn't snatch the qualification to enter cried.]

…

The difference in taste between desserts with spring water and desserts without spring water was jarringly obvious.

At present, the citizens of the Empire have no illnesses pertaining to their mental energy so they don't require spring water, and eating fruits from his space is more than sufficient.

Jun Qingyu thought for a moment, he didn't need to go out.

He looked up again at the sun outside, and saw that it was almost noon, when the sun was scorching and temperature at its peak. On the Primary Planet, the highest temperature would usually last from noon until after 8 p.m. before it starts to cool down.

After much thought, Jun Qingyu shook his head and decided against it.

Let's wait for the temperature to drop and go out in autumn or winter.

Scrolling through the comments, the sound coming to his ear ceased. Jun Qingyu set down his light brain and noticed that Fu Yuanchuan had already

shut down his virtual computer. He then asked, “Are you done with your work?”

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan picked up the little fish and went downstairs, “Are you hungry? What do you want to eat?”

It was almost lunchtime, Fu Yuanchuan was still working, and Jun Qingyu hadn’t stopped eating snacks in his arms, so he didn’t feel that hungry.

Jun Qingyu considered before he spoke, “I’m good, I’m not very hungry yet.”

Fu Yuanchuan slightly opened the fridge, which maintained a constant low temperature. He intended to see what he could make, as the weather was too hot, and people were prone to lose their appetites easily.

Jun Qingyu noticed his movement and he was momentarily startled. He quickly glanced at the already empty ice cream compartment, starkly and clearly vacant.

The constant temperature in the refrigerator was divided into different sections, and the temperature in each individual compartment could be controlled. The upper part could be maintained at a slightly higher temperature for refrigeration, the middle section maintained a moderate to low temperature for storing fresh food, and the lower part maintained sub-zero temperatures for freezing.

In this way, when you opened the refrigerator door at that level, you could see the entire interior of the compartment.

“That…” Jun Qingyu gave a light cough, “Shall we have some cold vegetables dressed with sauce? Salad or something like that.”

“There’s no variety.” Fu Yuanchuan wanted to try making some cold dishes with meat and vegetables.

He didn’t look back and didn’t notice the abnormality in the little fish.

Jun Qingyu watched helplessly as Fu Yuanchuan narrowed the distance between him and the compartment. He silently backed away, then took another step back…

Before Jun Qingyu could walk out of the kitchen door, Fu Yuanchuan had already seen the empty compartment drawer on that level.

At first sight, Fu Yuanchuan thought about what was in the drawer.

Fu Yuanchuan, who had remembered, "…"

No wonder the little fish was so obedient when he said the ice cream in the drawer was confiscated.

Fu Yuanchuan slowly lifted an eyebrow, casting a look at Jun Qingyu who was discreetly shifting away. "Little fish?"

Jun Qingyu halted in his footsteps.

"Where are you going?"

Jun Qingyu stood on the spot for a long time, silently went forth to pour a cup of tea for him, "I'm going to pour you some tea."

"What happened to the drawer?"

Jun Qingyu looked at the empty drawer, "Oh…a thief probably broke in. Ice cream isn't cheap, so it's not unusual for expensive items to be stolen."

"Look, besides seafood and meat in the fridge, there are various fruits and vegetables. Any of them ends up being…"

All of them cost more than ice cream.

"Um…" It's difficult to continue fabricating any further.

Jun Qingyu blinked, while Fu Yuanchuan looked at him with amusement in his eyes, seemingly waiting for what followed.

“Ahem, to be honest…” Jun Qingyu made a serious effort to straighten out his clothes, peeking at Fu Yuanchuan as he silently took two steps back.

Measuring the distance between them, Jun Qingyu turned and made a run for it without demur.

Fu Yuanchuan: “?”

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Chapter 111 - Extra 5

Chapter 111 – Extra 5

The two of them were in close proximity and Fu Yuanchuan could nearly hold the little fish back by the waist.

“What are you running for?”

Jun Qingyu opened his mouth a bit hesitantly, then suddenly thought of something, and reasoned righteously, “Is there any problem with the head of the family eating some ice cream?”

Fu Yuanchuan: “?”

Jun Qingyu snorted softly, “Watch your attitude when speaking to the family head.”

“…”

With that said, Jun Qingyu was met with Fu Yuanchuan's silence. He seized the chance to hug his arm and nuzzled against it, "The way mermaids perceive temperature is different from humans."

"I won't feel cold."

"You are not allowed to be mean."

"I won't be." Fu Yuanchuan cuddled the pampered little fish and said, "But ice cream is very sweet, so you still have to eat it in moderation."

Jun Qingyu nodded earnestly, "Makes sense. I won't have a single bite today."

Fu Yuanchuan: "…?"

Observing the vacant refrigerator drawer followed by a glance at the cheerful little mermaid nestled in his arms, Fu Yuanchuan found himself at a loss for words.

Seeing that he no longer pursued the matter of that ice cream drawer, Jun Qingyu suggested, "Let's soak in the spring after dinner."

Considering the time, it’s been quite some time since Fu Yuanchuan went in there, but he did occasionally return to take a dip.

“Okay.”

Jun Qingyu took some fruits and vegetables out and mixed them into a salad.

Fu Yuanchuan was at the side, his fingertips tapping on the virtual screen. Jun Qingyu guessed that he should be dealing with official business, so he quietly stood at the side without uttering a word.

After dinner, the two of them went into the space, leaving the rest of the work in the kitchen to the robots.

There was no sun or its sunlight in the space, but a fitting intensity of light was maintained all year round.

When Jun Qingyu discovered the existence of this space, it had already been this way. He didn’t experience a sense of exploration either. In any case, having light in a confined space was beneficial, although he never quite gotten to the bottom of how it occurred.

Fu Yuanchuan ladled some water from the spring pool used to drink water from the other side, mixed it with yoghurt, fruits and vegetables to make a small bowl of dessert, and returned to the pool where the little fish was to feed him.

Jun Qingyu swayed his tail and swam to the side. He had just eaten and obviously didn’t want to eat anything. “I’m full.”

“Come here.”

Jun Qingyu moved subconsciously and had already swum to the shore by the time he came back to his senses.

“Open your mouth.”

Jun Qingyu reluctantly bit into a small cherry tomato, “Just one bite.”

“Okay.”

He didn’t make much, as for the leftovers…he would continue to feed the fish when they get hungry later.

Jun Qingyu looked at Fu Yuanchuan, pondered for a moment, then held his hand gently and asked softly, “Do you think it’s better to be idle, or is it better when you are busy?”

“To me, there is no difference between the two.” Fu Yuanchuan didn’t think that being busy was a criterion for evaluating good or bad.

“It’s you who makes the difference.” Fu Yuanchuan lifted the little fish’s hair and tucked it behind his ear, “Regardless of being idle or busy, your presence always makes everything better.”

Jun Qingyu’s eyes were irresistibly curved like a crescent moon. He experienced an abrupt realisation that his life was significantly different from what it was before. He asked on a whim, but he didn’t expect to get such an answer.

Jun Qingyu was at a loss for words as he looked at him, he simply reached out and gently tugged on his collar, guiding him into the spring.

By the time he left the space, his clothes were soaked to the skin.

Fu Yuanchuan helped the sleepy little fish change into clean pyjamas and blow-dry his hair.

Only then did he lay down, embracing the little fish and pulling them close under the blanket.

Jun Qingyu had already fallen asleep.

Fu Yuanchuan spoke in a hushed tone, “Good night.”

—

As Fu Yuanchuan regained consciousness, he subconsciously tightened his arms, pulling the little fish closer to him.

However, his hands found emptiness; the little fish, usually obedient and nestled into his embrace at this time, was nowhere to be found.

For the most part, the little fish usually woke up later than him and occasionally woke up earlier, but he wouldn’t leave. Instead, he would quietly lay down next to him. At this time, how could he…?

Fu Yuanchuan abruptly opened his eyes but found the scene before him unusual. It wasn’t the bedroom in the villa but a very unfamiliar place.

The room’s interior was decorated resembling ancient Earth from hundreds of years ago, and the cars driving on flat ground outside the window confirmed his speculation.

The place resembled a lobby, with tables arranged in rows, placed together in front of the seating. In the front, someone was giving a speech.

“The mission is formidable this time round. This is not a formal confrontation between me and the opponent. Success is the only option, failure is not permitted.”

“Next, I will now introduce the main objective of this mission…”

The speaker on the podium pointed at the projection screen with an infrared laser pointer, and operated the projection screen with his right hand to transition to the next slide.

Fu Yuanchuan reckoned he should be in a meeting.

His seat was positioned by the window. Looking down from the window, the height wasn’t too high. After a quick check, his mental energy was still there, and jumping down shouldn’t cause any injuries.

Fu Yuanchuan wasn’t interested in the meeting; he just wanted to know where the little fish had gone.

At that moment, the screen in front displayed the photo of the primary target.

As he prepared to jump out of the window, Fu Yuanchuan took a glance and his face immediately froze in place.

That is, black-coloured eyes and short hair…Jun Qingyu?

Except for the eye and hair colour, everything else was almost identical to the little mermaid. It looked like a candid, and the little fish appeared very serious.

“This person is the leader of a hostile organisation and is very dangerous…”

Fu Yuanchuan gradually arched one brow. Dangerous?

Nonsense.

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Chapter 112 - Extra 6

Chapter 112 – Extra 6

Fu Yuanchuan had no intention of participating from the start, but since the operational objectives involved Jun Qingyu, he wouldn’t stay out of it.

The people on the platform continued with their speech, their words were nothing more than describing the current basic situation of the mission objective.

From character to the way of handling affairs, every aspect described the dangers of the other party.

Fu Yuanchuan clutched his wrist and involuntary tapped his finger. The optical computer wasn’t on his wrist and he couldn’t even contact the little fish, so he could only wait in silence.

With such great fanfare for this meeting, attended by so many people, along with an analysis of the mission objective, the places where the mission objective commonly emerged would be revealed as a matter of course.

Fu Yuanchuan waited for a while. As expected, someone on the platform opened the next PowerPoint slide, revealing three different locations.

“The mission objective is discreet. We have difficulty tracking his whereabouts. The first location is the only place where he was spotted. The next two locations are where the new type of energy is stored, places we speculate he might go next.”

“As long as someone can bring Jun Qingyu to me, the rewards within the organisation will be at your disposal, inclusive of scarce energy sources.”

…

Fu Yuanchuan gradually furrowed his brows; these words seemed somewhat familiar.

Didn’t the little fish mention before that he was at odds with a world organisation?

The object of contention seemed to be these energy sources.

So that is to say, he became a member of the little fish’s rival organisation?

As he thought about it, he overheard someone nearby muttering.

“I can’t even remember how many times he snatched our resources away. Are the higher-ups finally planning to do something about it?”

“You don’t say, who in our organisation hasn’t been robbed before? I’ve decided; I want to capture Jun Qingyu and do the honours of executing him myself.”

“Execute? Don’t be ridiculous…Can’t you see the Minister’s intention? It’s obvious that he wants to take him for himself.”

“Then I’ll catch him myself!”

“Let’s do it together.”

Fu Yuanchuan glanced coldly at the others. He is the only one who can catch his fish.

The Minister on the platform, now silent, looked at the discussion below and was satisfied with their reactions.

The Minister raised his voice, “I hope that everyone captures Jun Qingyu as soon as possible, on the premise of prioritising your safety.”

“Yes!”

Fu Yuanchuan noted the several locations mentioned above and was the first to leave.

As he walked, he searched for information on his mobile phone, and the first of the three locations was the coffee shop where the little fish had appeared.

According to the information, it was a coffee shop specialising in hand-ground coffee, with nothing else available except for coffee.

Based on his understanding of the little fish, that place was probably presented to them on purpose.

The second and third places didn't seem much different. A simple analysis couldn't determine which of the two locations the little fish would be more likely to appear.

Two cities, one of which was the city where Fu Yuanchuan was currently located, while the other was relatively farther away.

Contrarily, Fu Yuanchuan was more inclined towards the city where was currently located; he believed the little fish might come here.

Because…The sweets here were exceptional.

When he randomly opened a webpage on his phone, pop-ups about desserts in this area appeared.

After walking out of the door, Fu Yuanchuan still had no recollections of anything familiar.

The authentication on his phone was his own, including fingerprint unlocking and some information linked to him. Even the contact details of Shi Kaixin and Yu Zhi were present in his contacts, but he couldn't send text messages or make calls.

For the time being, Fu Yuanchuan couldn't comprehend the situation and decided to start by searching for the little fish.

As a matter of common sense, an international organisation, failing to handle its enemy, wouldn't lurk near its enemy's headquarters.

This was tantamount to throwing yourself into the net.

While contemplating where to find the little fish, Fu Yuanchuan watched as Jun Qingyu, with no disguise whatsoever, strolled into the nearby dessert shop.

Fu Yuanchuan: "…"

Many people were queuing at the dessert shop, none were in their work attire. After all, no one would line up for an hour to eat desserts when they had work to do.

Looking back, no one noticed.

The flow of universal life energy within the air seemed to carry a subtle and elusive tug.

Since Jun Qingyu dared to come so brazenly, he must have made sufficient preparations.

Moreover, he entered through a single-person passageway to the side.

Fu Yuanchuan stood at the back of the line. From this angle, he could see Jun Qingyu saying something to the reception, and his figure disappeared out of view after he climbed the stairs.

Compared to usual, today's crowd was quite small, and Fu Yuanchuan didn't have to wait long.

The shop had a fixed reception time, and there was no one else queuing behind Fu Yuanchuan.

However, as soon as he entered, Fu Yuanchuan sensed something was amiss. Subconsciously, he backed up half a step, and a porcelain white teacup fell with a forceful momentum from above.

Fu Yuanchuan reached out to catch it in the blink of an eye. His hand paused slightly in midair, moving downward ever so gently; the force behind it didn’t seem natural.

The tea in the teacup ripped lightly before it settled without spilling a single drop.

Following the direction of the teacup’s fall, Fu Yuanchuan looked up and met eyes with Jun Qingyu.

Neither of them spoke.

Jun Qingyu maintained his indifferent demeanour while looking down at the other person, from his initial gaze until he caught the teacup bare-handed.

In this simple exchange of glances, Jun Qingyu questioned the other’s identity.

Only a few could see him. This person wearing the international organisation’s uniform…they saw him, yet displayed no surprise or shock, nor did they contact any of their companions.

Jun Qingyu thought about the content of the meeting he had heard earlier and tapped the tabletop with his fingertip. He couldn’t be thinking of capturing me all on his own?

It was hard to say how strong he was, but his courage was commendable.

The commotion here did not alarm anyone, yet the conspicuously dropped teacup seemed visible only to Fu Yuanchuan.

Jun Qingyu sat for a while; the dessert on the table barely touched. He was bored waiting so he got up and went downstairs.

Fu Yuanchuan observed something unusual about the little fish and speculated that the little fish seemed to have lost his memory.

Fu Yuanchuan watched Jun Qingyu coming down, stepped forward and murmured, “I…”

His words were cut short; something was pressed against his waist, possibly a knife, mostly like the rounded cake-cutting knife that came with the dessert.

It didn’t pose any threat to Fu Yuanchuan, and he had no intention of breaking free.

As Fu Yuanchuan allowed Jun Qingyu to take hold of his shoulder, he expected the little fish to interrogate him. He needed to carefully consider what to disclose to the little fish later.

In the next moment, a sharp pain struck the back of his neck, and Fu Yuanchuan lost consciousness.

Jun Qingyu furrowing his brow slowly as he looked at the unconscious Fu Yuanchuan. How dare you capture me when you have only this much capability?

Wishing everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

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Chapter 113 - Extra 7

Chapter 113 – Extra 7

Jun Qingyu frowned as he looked at the man who had fallen unconscious. For some reason, he stretched out his arm to catch him before he hit the ground, allowing the man to slouch against him.

An obvious breathing sound came from his ears, which startled Jun Qingyu. He was about to consciously push that man away, but his hand holding onto his arm twitched and did not push him away.

Jun Qingyu couldn’t tell why.

The server at the ordering counter put down the task at hand, and came over, looking at Fu Yuanchuan hesitantly.

“This person, do you require me to…?”

With that said, the server made an ambiguous movement.

“There’s no need for it.”

The server nodded in response and silently took a few steps back to make way for Jun Qingyu.

—

The ground floor storefront housed the dessert store, while the upper floors were leased out. There was even an area set aside specifically for Jun Qingyu to rest.

Jun Qingyu sat on the recliner beside the bed and looked at Fu Yuanchuan with a dark and uncertain expression.

It stands to reason that he should now drag the other party to negotiate terms with the world organisation or hand him over to the person in front of him to gather useful clues from this group.

But…

These thoughts crossed his mind, yet he couldn’t muster the slightest notion of carrying them out.

He didn’t want to twist his neck and throw him out.

He was acting a little strange.

Unable to understand why, Jun Qingyu simply stopped thinking about these things that would upset him.

He had nothing else to do, so he sat and waited for the other party to wake up.

He didn’t use a heavy hand; the other party wouldn’t stay unconscious for too long.

Yet strangely enough, as the clock ticked past the halfway mark, there was still no sign of the other party waking up.

Jun Qingyu furrowed his brows. His patience ran out, and he stated in a cold voice, “Open your eyes.”

Fu Yuanchuan slowly opened his eyes.

Looking at how cooperative Fu Yuanchuan was, Jun Qingyu cast a look, and said solemnly, “Pretending to sleep?”

His voice was very cold. Fu Yuanchuan felt that if he answered the question, the little fish might explode in the next moment,

but he didn’t know what to say when he woke up.

“I just woke up.” Fu Yuanchuan explained calmly, “It’s a coincidence.”

Jun Qingyu snorted coldly and didn’t answer.

Looking at this little fish, Fu Yuanchuan felt somewhat intrigued and found it quite adorable. Although he seemed aloof, some small gestures proved that this was indeed his little fish.

However, the little fish who had lost his memory was rather cautious. If he couldn’t find a suitable reason to approach him, Fu Yuanchuan feared the little fish wouldn’t let him get close at all.

Rather than wasting time on useless matters, it was much better to be taken as a prisoner.

He originally hoped to stay by the little fish’s side, believing it would be easier for him to recover his memories. He had also considered that doing

so might lead to being taken to an interrogation room, but it turned out his concerns were quite unnecessary.

What could he do for the little fish to regain his memory?

Fu Yuanchuan didn’t say anything while he was deep in thought.

It became quiet in the room.

After a while passed without him speaking, Jun Qingyu didn’t go easy on him either. He kicked the bedside directly and asked, “Who sent you?”

“You’re interrogating me?” Fu Yuanchuan felt that the environment of this room didn’t resemble an interrogation room or a prison cell used for interrogation. It was just that their current relationship was somewhat like that between a captive and an interrogator.

Fu Yuanchuan was a little surprised when he moved his wrist.

Handcuffs?

The handcuffs were unlocked by fingerprints, a very backward electronic product.

Jun Qingyu never repeated the same question twice. Seeing Fu Yuanchuan's silence, he immediately stood up, pressing the dagger against his neck, and then stared at him without saying a word.

This action was enough to show everything.

Fu Yuanchuan had no choice but to make up an excuse, "I came to buy something, no one sent me here."

He knew that this excuse wouldn't hold up, but buying some time was better than nothing.

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows and muttered under his breath, "Look into my eyes."

Fu Yuanchuan was extremely cooperative and followed his instructions to look over. The distance between them was a bit close, and faint traces of pale gold appeared in the little fish's eyes. It flashed by like his eyes were deceiving him.

Before he could take a closer look, Jun Qingyu averted his gaze and turned his face to the side. He clenched his teeth and said coldly, "Smile again and I'll gouge out your eyes."

Fu Yuanchuan looked at Jun Qingyu's slightly flushed ear and gradually raised one of his brows. "Why is your face turning red…"

Swish.

Before he finished speaking, the tip of the dagger was already hanging over his eye.

Fu Yuanchuan was unfazed, but he did not continue to speak out.

His grip on the dagger loosened and slipped swiftly, only to be promptly regained by Jun Qingyu in an instant.

Fu Yuanchuan didn't blink his eyes throughout the entire process.

Jun Qingyu retracted the dagger and conveniently put it on the bedside. He continued indifferently, "You better not be sent here by someone."

With that said, he no longer had the intention of continuing his questioning and got up to leave.

Upon seeing this, Fu Yuanchuan sat up and said, "Wait, I ordered some desserts from the dessert shop downstairs. Can you send them up?"

Jun Qingyu furrowed his brows, coldly staring at the man who dared to negotiate despite being handcuffed.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “There’s a faint scent of desserts here; it should be not far from the dessert shop.”

Delivery was simply a lift’s ride away, not much effort or manpower was required.

Jun Qingyu turned around and left.

The door closed with a bang.

He didn’t say whether he agreed or not.

Fu Yuanchuan watched as the vase placed by the door fell onto the carpet. The vase rolled twice but did not break.

While he recalled the little fish’s eyes before leaving earlier, Fu Yuanchuan lay down again.

A little fish that is fierce.

Cute.

Jun Qingyu walked out of the door in an emotional state and bumped into the server head-on.

The waiter hurriedly backed away in fright, “Hello.”

“Send up what he ordered.”

“Understood.”

Jun Qingyu had second thoughts and countered, “Forget it.”

“Huh?” The server stood stunned in the same place and didn’t dare to look up blindly. He felt Jun Qingyu walking past him, his footsteps were barely audible, and only after a while did he dare to raise his head.

The corridor was devoid of anyone.

—

The tray was covered with a light-coloured, opaque and dust-proof lid, and Jun Qingyu couldn’t see what was inside.

Even through the lid, a lingering sweet and cloying scent emanated. He was perplexed over what was so delicious about this thing.

While bringing up the tray, Jun Qingyu maintained a constant frown, failing to comprehend why he was tasked with bringing it up.

It was bothersome.

The lift was filled with the smell of desserts, which increasingly bothered him.

Jun Qingyu thought apathetically.

He would bring this tray up and dump it on his head.

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Chapter 114 - Extra 8

Chapter 114 – Extra 8

When he walked into the room, the man remained on the bed in the same position.

The instant Jun Qingyu saw him, he suddenly didn’t feel like hitting him on the head with the thing in his hand.

Jun Qingyu, who had never been conflicted with such things, gradually furrowed his brows; it was a bad feeling.

It was like being restrained by money

and the source of this feeling was the other person.

Jun Qingyu remained silent for a while, but his gaze kept falling on Fu Yuanchuan.

Fu Yuanchuan had been accustomed to perennial danger and possessed a keen sense of danger. Lifting his head to gaze at the little fish with a gentle expression, he spoke, “You’re back?”

Jun Qingyu paused, temporarily put aside the thoughts in his mind, and went up to put the tray of desserts on his bed.

“You’ve worked hard.” Fu Yuanchuan took the tray, held it with one hand, and opened the lid with the other. The majority of the contents inside consisted of strawberry products.

High-end dessert shops in this era generally use expensive strawberries.

If the strawberries on the expensive strawberry cake they purchased turned out to be canned, not only would they fail to retain customers, but they might also face confrontations, especially if customers were bad-tempered.

Fu Yuanchuan picked up the small plate with the strawberry cake, “Try it?”

Jun Qingyu gave him a look, then turned his head in indifference, and looked out of the window.

Although he didn’t receive a response, Fu Yuanchuan was not in a hurry and waited silently.

After a while, Fu Yuanchuan heard a somewhat cold voice, “I don’t eat sweets.”

Fu Yuanchuan raised an eyebrow in response to this statement. Was it because he thought there was a problem with his identity, so he refused to eat?

Besides, the cake was brought in by the little fish and also made by the people downstairs.

The person who made the dessert should be the little fish’s people. In other words, the little fish would know nothing was wrong with the dessert, and the only possibility left was an issue with Fu Yuanchuan’s identity.

He ordered several signature desserts, all of which were popular. He guessed that the little fish might like them.

Now that he encountered a little problem, Fu Yuanchuan started eating the strawberry cake by himself.

After consuming almost half of it, he observed Jun Qingyu lying on the lounge with his eyes closed on the other side, appearing to be asleep.

The key to distinguishing whether a person was truly asleep or pretending to was not determined by their closed eyes but by their respiratory rate and various other details.

“Aren’t you going to interrogate me?”

“What do you know?”

Fu Yuanchuan thought for a brief moment, realising that there was nothing in his memory about this world, except for the confidential matters discussed in the recent meeting.

Fu Yuanchuan admitted, “I only know what was discussed in the meeting earlier.”

Jun Qingyu glanced at him, implying what’s the difference between knowing nothing and knowing that?

Fu Yuanchuan cleared his throat, unexpectedly understanding the meaning behind the little fish’s gaze. He even guessed that the little fish might have been present during the meeting.

With that line of thought, Fu Yuanchuan found it reasonable. The little fish could utilise his space ability to enter the meeting venue without being noticed. Moreover, no one would look around when the meeting was held with so many people, making the probability of being discovered very low.

He didn’t even know what those people were thinking, making such a big fuss in a meeting.

Regardless of their thoughts for the time being, Fu Yuanchuan analysed, “The people at those two new energy points aren’t likely going to be a few. Their speculation on the location where you want to go should be the opposite. If a confrontation occurs, the tactic of overwhelming with numbers will be challenging.”

No one may be Jun Qingyu’s opponent in face-to-face combat, but if groups of people continue to come up and whittle away your physical strength, things will become very tricky.

Jun Qingyu rested with his eyes closed, not intending to discuss his plans with the captive.

Fu Yuanchuan was not in a hurry either and asked, “What do you want the new energy for? I have some energy stones here. If you need them, I can give them to you.”

There were energy stones in his ring and on some of the small ornaments on his clothes.

Interstellar energy stones should in any case be rarer than those in the ancient Earth era. However, it was unknown whether energy stones without spiritual energy could be utilised.

As soon as he finished speaking, Jun Qingyu was already standing by the bed.

After some thought, Fu Yuanchuan handed over all the energy stones except those in the ring. “If you don’t trust me, you can take them for testing.”

Jun Qingyu simply used his spiritual energy to test it, and while there was no sign of increased spiritual energy, there was some feedback. He then started walking out, “You…”

Fu Yuanchuan raised the handcuffs on his wrist. “I’m not going anywhere. I’ll be here waiting for you.”

Jun Qingyu went out with the energy stones. There was no machine dedicated to testing the energy stone. The machine was large and inconvenient to carry, and placing them here was not safe would mean they would be an open target, so now the energy stone had to be taken elsewhere for testing.

There were specialised transportation tools, and the testing time wouldn’t be long.

However, considering the round trip for the transportation time and testing time, Jun Qingyu wasn’t sure when the results would be available. Based on his simple test, it seemed that these energy stones would work well if utilised.

This quality of energy stone was taken out to express goodwill. It was unlikely a ploy from the international organisation because it would be a loss.

Moreover…Based on Jun Qingyu's understanding of the organisation, they couldn't produce such quality energy stones. They struggled even to snatch ordinary ones, let alone high-quality ones.

Yet he couldn't explain why the person had voluntarily given him these energy stones, especially when he didn't show any intention to interrogate.

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows when he couldn't comprehend why.

—

Fu Yuanchuan stayed in the room. He was used to solitude, but at present, he perceived time as dragging when he wasn't with the little fish.

The sound of the second-hand turning seemed to slow down and shift little by little.

By the time Jun Qingyu got the test results back, it was already night.

The levels of the building were not particularly high, but the sound insulation in this place was great. In addition, relying on the international organisation, not many people would be coming here at night and it would be rather quiet here.

Fu Yuanchuan asked, "How are the results?"

Jun Qingyu briefly replied, "They are usable."

He didn't provide much information about the energy stones.

"As long as they're usable," Fu Yuanchuan showed a faint smile, "If I can help you, that's good."

If they were useful, the little fish wouldn't have to take risks to snatch energy stones. At least in this high-risk situation, the little fish could plan

for other times on his own.

Jun Qingyu said, “I’ll keep the energy stones. There is no remuneration. I have never spent money on energy stones, but I can reward you.”

The energy stones were intact and could be used as they were. Jun Qingyu saved the trouble of seizing large energy stones and then cutting and distributing them.

Jun Qingyu had always been a reasonable person. Although he had no money, he should give a befitting reward.

Even though Fu Yuanchuan wasn’t particularly interested in the reward, he still cooperated and asked, “What is the reward?”

Jun Qingyu said apathetically, “Hands.”

Fu Yuanchuan lifted his hands, and the handcuff on his wrist was released.

When the handcuffs on one hand were undone, the other one unlocked automatically and fell on the quilt.

Fu Yuanchuan raised an eyebrow, “Rewarding me with freedom of movement?”

“You can leave now.”

“…”

He came to find the little fish with great difficulty, and now he had rescued himself again with his own hands?

After Jun Qingyu finished speaking, he thought the other party would be happy to leave. After all, being a captive did not equate to short-term preferential treatment, it was permanent and no one knew what would happen later; this could be a grand trap.

Being able to leave was undoubtedly good.

However, he saw the other party remaining silent for a substantial time, even fiddling with the electronic handcuffs…

Jun Qingyu frowned and asked, “What are you doing?”

“I think you can interrogate something out of me.” Fu Yuanchuan cuffed himself. Unfortunately, it wouldn’t automatically lock without fingerprint scanning, and they could only hang loosely on his wrists.

“…Get out.”

—

It was the first time Fu Yuanchuan encountered the fact that a captive was driven out because he voluntarily handed over energy stones.

For the sake of meeting the little fish conveniently, Fu Yuanchuan decided to stay in the hotel across from the dessert shop, which was relatively close. If by any chance the little fish was discovered by the people from the international organisation, he could protect him and help him leave.

In the latter half of the night,

Fu Yuanchuan received a message detailing the deployment of the operation against Jun Qingyu,

including several teams and the weapons to be used.

Fu Yuanchuan furrowed his brow. Although there was no guarantee that the little fish would go to the place to snatch energy stones after obtaining some, what if he did?

The more challenging aspect was that the dessert shop was closed, and there was no way to contact the little fish as his phone lacked the little fish’s contact details. It was difficult to inform the little fish about this situation.

After some consideration, Fu Yuanchuan took on this mission and went to check it out just to be on the safe side.

Whether the little fish would or not, he had to go, serving as at least an extra layer of protection.

The allocation of those who signed up would automatically be modified based on their scope of authority. Apart from the rear command, Fu Yuanchuan had the highest authority and was directly designated as the leader of the operation.

Seeing that the assembly time was approaching, Fu Yuanchuan didn't take a rest. He went downstairs immediately to prevent others from arriving first, which might not be favourable for the little fish.

—

Jun Qingyu sat in the back seat of the limousine, holding the intact ornament he didn't have time to dismantle in his palms, with the energy stones wrapped inside.

"Boss, don't we already have energy stones? Why should we take this risk?"

"Do you think there can be too many energy stones?"

"…No."

Jun Qingyu rubbed the decoration in his hands, contemplating and not wanting to dismantle it. In any case, he wasn't lacking in energy stones and he could acquire more without the need to dismantle the one in front of him.

Wasn't it better to keep it intact?

While thinking, there was a sudden harsh brake. The ornament in front of him flickered, and Jun Qingyu's vision suddenly turned black for a moment.

"Do you want to die?!"

"Sorry, boss. A stone suddenly blocked the road at the upcoming turn."

“Is an apology enough? In the past, you would have been dragged out for this…”

Jun Qingyu’s cold voice interrupted, “Be quiet.”

The commotion in the limousine instantly cooled down, and even the sound of breathing weakened.

Jun Qingyu pinched his eyebrows, his mind was in disarray, and several fragments of pictures flashed vaguely. It seemed to be him, but it didn’t look like him.

It was so strange.

“Boss, are you not feeling well? Do you want to cancel the plan and let Brother Xie lead the team? How about going back to rest?”

“No.”

It was for a brief moment, and it has since alleviated.

Seeing that Jun Qingyu didn’t want to talk, his subordinate sat silently in the passenger’s seat and didn’t dare to ask any more questions.

Jun Qingyu frowned and looked out of the car window. Nothing could be seen in the darkness. There were no stars in the sky here, and the darkness felt oppressive.

Unexpectedly, Jun Qingyu noticed a change in the colour of his pupils on the car window.

Subtly, he had an impression of them becoming lighter. Was it a faint golden hue?

As he was deep in his thoughts, the limousine gradually came to a halt.

“Boss, the people from the international organisation are also here…and leading them is a new face? Haven’t seen him before.”

Following the line of sight in front of the car, Jun Qingyu looked directly into Fu Yuanchuan’s eyes.

If you enjoyed my work, please consider supporting this sleep-deprived translator a Ko-fi.

Hello everyone, the chapter is finally here!

I have been swamped with assignments in IRL, so it took some effort to free up time to do this.

Thank you for your patience >-<

Chapter 115 - Extra 9

Chapter 115 – Extra 9

The captive, who had just been released, had become the leader carrying out the mission of the opposing faction?

Jun Qingyu didn’t seem to think much about it. Whether the other side was captured with a real mission agenda at hand or it was just an accident, the energy stones were still in his possession.

It was unnecessary to calculate these matters.

And…the position the other person was seated at was very strange, with no one else beside him.

Moreover, he was wearing the commander’s uniform, sporting an insignia that glowed in the dark. It was as if he was afraid that others wouldn’t see him or recognise his identity.

If it weren’t for Jun Qingyu confirming that he didn’t know the other person, he would have doubted himself, wondering if this person was an

undercover agent he had planted.

His subordinates next to him were also puzzled. This was different from the planned scenario. “Boss? Are we proceeding as planned?”

Or did Jun Qingyu have other arrangements in stored?

“Proceed as planned.”

“Understood.”

Jun Qingyu alighted from the car and walked straight to the man nearby.

A hint of surprise flashed across his face when he saw the little fish approaching. He tapped the cup of milk tea beside him with his fingertip and faced him with doubt.

Jun Qingyu said calmly, “Have we met somewhere before?”

As he neared, Fu Yuanchuan noticed the colour of the little fish’s eyes.

The color that flashed previously was more obvious now and it was gradually fading towards a light golden hue.

Before Fu Yuanchuan could answer, Jun Qingyu continued as he furrowed his brows, “But I don’t remember ever meeting you.”

Jun Qingyu had a vivid memory. If they had met before, there would be some impression in his mind.

Yet, there was an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

Fu Yuanchuan thought for a moment, struggling with how to explain the matter to the little fish, “We have met, but it’s not from before.”

“What do you mean?”

“We might…we will meet in the future.”

Jun Qingyu glanced at him. What kind of nonsense was he trying to pull, speaking with that tone and demeanor, as if trying to pull the wool over his eyes?

Fu Yuanchuan smiled helplessly but didn’t explain further. He raised his hand and handed the milk tea to him.

“There’s nothing odd in the warm milk tea. If you’re worried, you can just hold onto it to warm your hands.”

Since they were in the mountains, the evening here was still a bit cold with only a few scattered trees around. Perhaps due to the energy source here, those trees and plants struggled to survive.

Jun Qingyu took that cup of milk tea and took a sip.

“How many people have you brought?”

“I didn’t count.” Fu Yuanchuan was parachuted in, and the operation had been planned.

“Their target isn’t the scarce energy stones, it’s you.”

As such, there was no need to worry. The energy stones here definitely belong to the little fish.

Jun Qingyu held the cup of milk tea and sat down beside him, “What about you? What’s your objective?”

A faint smile appeared on Fu Yuanchuan’s face. He felt that Jun Qingyu should have figured out what his objective was as he never concealed it.

Just as he was about to speak after contemplating, an explosion abruptly sounded nearby.

Boom! The loud noise disrupted Fu Yuanchuan’s train of thought.

He wasn’t sure what caused it, but even the mountains shook along with it.

Fu Yuanchuan subconsciously supported the waist of the little fish next to him, but Jun Qingyu moved faster than him. He instantly got up and ran in the direction of the sound.

Generally, they wouldn’t act rashly if the target hadn’t appeared.

Even if they saw Jun Qingyu’s subordinates transporting the energy stones, they would quietly wait for Jun Qingyu to show up. Yet, what was going on with the noise just now?

There was not a soul in sight at the place they stayed outside earlier, but they could see people busy moving things when they walked inside.

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows, “What’s going on?”

When his subordinates saw him coming in, they gave him a brief nod, “Boss, why did you come in too?”

“What was that sound earlier?”

His subordinate was puzzled. “Sound? What sound…”

Jun Qingyu was taken aback. He observed the expression on his face did not show any falsehood, so what was that terrible noise…?

As he thought about it, he looked up at Fu Yuanchuan. Fu Yuanchuan should have heard something when he was with him just now.

Fu Yuanchuan nodded in confirmation that he had heard that sound earlier, but the others didn’t know, and even had a lack of reaction.

Jun Qingyu pursed his lips and said evenly, “It’s nothing, get back to work.”

“Yes.” The subordinate responded in confusion and went back to work.

Jun Qingyu asked, “Was it your doing?”

“No.” Fu Yuanchuan also didn’t know why only he and Jun Qingyu heard the noise. It wasn’t his doing either; that was a fact.

He hadn’t been here for long. Where would he find the time to plan all of this? Besides, destroying the base of the mountains wasn’t part of the mission of the international organisation, so the noise earlier was without rhyme or reason.

Fu Yuanchuan said, “Let’s go out first.”

However, before he could make a move, he unexpectedly saw his hand gradually becoming transparent.

At the same time, the road beneath their feet collapsed rapidly.

“Be careful!” Jun Qingyu reached out and pulled Fu Yuanchuan back, but the collapsing ground quickly spread around them.

Others also noticed this change underneath. However, they simply regarded it as a normal phenomenon encountered during the excavation of energy stones, so they ran towards the same direction to take cover.

The people from the international organisation, who were concealing their identities and lying in wait to capture them, emerged one after another. If they continued hiding, they would easily get trapped inside.

The spiritual energy released from the collapse of the energy stones was enough to crush people to death. Only fools would stay hidden.

All plans were disrupted by this unexpected event.

The flying debris and dust obscured most of their vision. They were running forward aimlessly, driven only by instinct.

Fu Yuanchuan frowned. The collapsing path headed straight towards them and seemed to avoid everywhere else.

The world’s trajectory would naturally correct any deviations, guiding it back to its intended course. As Jun Qingyu’s memory hadn’t been recovered yet, he was considered a local of this world.

So…

Fu Yuanchuan reached out and held Jun Qingyu’s wrist, pulling him to a stop. “You go with them.”

Jun Qingyu frowned, “What are you saying?”

“Go with your subordinates and leave this place.”

“You…” Jun Qingyu’s words were cut off as the collapsing ground advanced, creating a crevice between them.

Crack.

The dull sound was intertwined with the sound of falling debris.

Jun Qingyu looked across but only saw the figure on the other side gradually becoming transparent.

At that moment, Jun Qingyu was startled. It gave him an inkling that the other person was about to vanish.

There are so many questions left unanswered, and there are still numerous mysteries surrounding this person that have yet to be explained.

Jun Qingyu’s lips moved slightly as he asked softly, “Who exactly are you?”

Fu Yuanchuan attempted to speak but could not speak of anything related to himself. Perhaps, he couldn’t talk about anything beyond this world because of the existence of the laws of the world.

Facing the little fish’s inquisitive gaze, Fu Yuanchuan was helpless and could only say, “You will know who I am in the future.”

“Don’t worry, we will meet again.”

Not only will we meet; we will see, know, and love each other.

Fu Yuanchuan’s expression softened, and he said softly, “I’ll wait for you in the future.”

Time flies and there wasn’t enough time to say much more to the little fish at this point.

In the next moment, the person across the crevice retreated.

Fu Yuanchuan watched him leave. The dust in his surroundings had already fallen, so he saw the little fish's figure slowly moving away, and then…Jun Qingyu turned around and came charging.

Fu Yuanchuan: "?!"

Upon realising what he wanted to do, Fu Yuanchuan shouted, "Jun Qingyu!"

His original intent was to urge Jun Qingyu to hurry back, but he still subconsciously raised his arms to catch the little fish when he jumped over the crevice.

"Jun Qingyu, you…"

Jun Qingyu spoke with more audacity than him, shouting, "Fu Yuanchuan!"

Fu Yuanchuan was taken aback and looked down. The little fish's eyes had completely turned pale golden. Did this mean he had regained his memories?

Before he could question him, Jun Qingyu interrupted by pressing down on the other party, tilting his head back and kissing him.

The sound of the crevice widening and the wind sweeping over the debris filled his ears.

Fu Yuanchuan lifted his hand to protect the little fish, shielding him from most of the debris, and lowered his head to kiss him lightly.

——

His last moments of consciousness dissipating were spent thinking about how to return the little fish safely back to his world.

When they opened their eyes again, Fu Yuanchuan was lying on the bed as he had been before he went to sleep, with Jun Qingyu in his arms.

Jun Qingyu knitted his brows in his semi-conscious state and opened his eyes in a daze. He looked up to see Fu Yuanchuan looking down at him.

In the instant their eyes met, Jun Qingyu said, “I had a dream.”

Fu Yuanchuan spoke up simultaneously, “I had a dream.”

Their words coincided perfectly and both of them were stunned.

Then they looked at each other and smiled.

Jun Qingyu leaned against Fu Yuanchuan’s arms and coquettishly asked, “Did you dream of me?”

“Yes.”

“So what am I like in your dreams?”

“Very well-behaved and cute.”

The arc of Jun Qingyu’s eyes curved like a crescent moon, “Really? You’re not just teasing me, right?”

“I’m telling you the truth.”

Jun Qingyu smiled and kissed him. After bantering with Fu Yuanchuan for a while, he remembered that rather strange matter. “Does this ‘dream’ have anything to do with space?”

After coaxing him, they still had to figure out what had happened.

Fu Yuanchuan put his arm around the little fish and curled his long hair around his fingertips, then he explained carefully, “Interstellar technology can achieve hyperspace jumping, but no one has yet succeeded in time traveling.”

There have been ongoing experiments on this, but reversing time truly sounds beyond cognition. Coupled with the lack of a research starting point, the pace of their progress in a long-established laboratory could be imagined.

Fu Yuanchuan could see that the little fish wanted to get to the bottom of this problem, so he said, “I’ll have Shi Kaixin send in relevant data from the lab. If you are interested, you can take a look.”

Although there are no experimental results, the exploration of the process should be of some use.

Jun Qingyu nodded, “Alright.”

If his speculation was correct,

returning to the past this time was done passively due to spatial reasons. If he were to use it normally, maybe they could return to his original world.

Jun Qingyu wasn't particularly eager to go back, he was just idle, and…he wanted to go back and find the original author to have a friendly chat about the rehabilitation and development of their mind.

It would take some time for the experimental records to be sent over, so Jun Qingyu got up and went downstairs.

Having slept through the morning, it was already noon.

Jun Qingyu opened the fridge, finding it stocked with ingredients again, "What do you want for lunch?"

"Anything's fine, whatever you like." Fu Yuanchuan made a fruit platter so that the little fish wouldn't have to lift a finger and could stay at the side, while he prepared their meals.

Jun Qingyu was fed a piece of strawberry, and he suddenly thought of the strawberry cake that was shunned when he had caught Fu Yuanchuan, "I didn't even eat the strawberry cake you bought for me."

"And the ice cream."

“And the other desserts…”

Seeing the little fish’s slightly upset expression, Fu Yuanchuan touched his cheek with his curled fingertips, “Open the freezer drawer.”

“Huh?” Jun Qingyu didn’t understand but still did as told.

After he opened it, he saw a drawer full of ice cream.

The drawer that was empty yesterday before going to bed, was now filled to the brim.

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Chapter 116 Part 1 - Extra 10

Chapter 116 Part 1 – Extra 10

On the subject of temporal manipulation, it could not be accomplished even with interstellar technology. At best, they could discuss the notion, proceed step-by-step to refine and then implement it.

All of this took time.

However, Jun Qingyu did not rely on these apparatus or anything else; he relied on his space.

Frequent attempts to travel back and forth without retaining one’s memory weren’t advisable, as the likelihood of errors was unacceptably high.

Jun Qingyu leaned on Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder, flipping through the experimental records in his hand, which included various data.

Only to find the discourse becoming more outrageous, and the analytical data increasingly implausible, resembling the irrational speech of someone talking in their sleep.

Ultimately, it boiled down to one thing: The theory was not feasible.

Jun Qingyu: “…”

Jun Qingyu looked at the experimental data with an apathetic expression.

He gauged the stack to be nearly ten centimetres thick by visual estimation.

It turned out the unworkable theories were also included and he wasted his time looking through it.

Jun Qingyu put the experimental data on the table and didn’t want to look at it anymore.

Fu Yuanchuan lifted his hand to rub the little fish’s head and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“It’s so troublesome.” Jun Qingyu blinked. The theory of temporal manipulation was unfounded. If he hadn’t been able to distinguish whether what happened before was real or merely a dream, he might have found himself in a perplexing predicament.

Fu Yuanchuan consoled, “Don’t worry.”

The experimental group dedicated to this issue has seen quite a few members come and go, indicating that this was clearly not something that could be easily resolved.

“Take your time.” Fu Yuanchuan pondered for a moment. Most of the little fish’s research inclined towards spatial utilisation, building a laboratory for him to study time wasn’t feasible, considering that the transcendent concept of time’s actual existence could easily lead to unnecessary trouble.

With only one person in the laboratory, it would be much better for the little fish to conduct his research at home.

Fu Yuanchuan suggested, “Let’s convert the adjacent study into a laboratory for you. You can do your research there whenever you’re free.”

It was also relatively close by, perhaps he could directly connect the study with the office.

The options weren’t important; what mattered most was whether the little fish liked it or not.

Jun Qingyu stood up and sat facing Fu Yuanchuan on his lap. He pressed his cheek against Fu Yuanchuan’s shoulder and whispered, “You don’t have

to go through all that trouble. I'll look into it again. I might be able to find some useful information."

The initial version of this discarded idea was actually feasible at first, proposing the concept of parallel spaces where one could jump through time in other spaces, all under the premise of parallel spaces.

It was equivalent to landing vertically on a constantly rotating planet, ending up at an indeterminate period of time.

Incorporating it into the spatial system, one could see space as a link between the two parallel worlds before and after his transmigration, and use this space as a channel to return to before his transmigration.

After all, the space existed before his transmigration; this was a relatively reasonable speculation.

Fu Yuanchuan picked up the experimental data beside him, flipping to the page the little fish had last seen, removing the bookmark on it.

Jun Qingyu believed he was taking a look because he was interested in the experiment, but the next moment, he heard Fu Yuanchuan reciting the written account in a gentle and low tone.

"Using time as an axis, a clock materialises time…"

Jun Qingyu listened attentively. It was much easier to listen to him than to read through each line on his own

and besides, Fu Yuanchuan’s voice was so nice to listen to.

After reading two experimental records that were not conclusive in a row, Fu Yuanchuan closed the records of experimental data and spoke, “Let’s call it a day. We’ll continue the rest tomorrow.”

The experimental data had some overly abstruse sentences, making it difficult to understand it all at a glance. It was better to take it slow and gradually accumulate one’s understanding.

“Okay,” Jun Qingyu hugged Fu Yuanchuan and kissed him, “You’ve worked hard. Have some water.”

After taking a sip of herbal tea from the little fish’s hand, Fu Yuanchuan closed the computer, picked him up and walked out the door.

Jun Qingyu hung over him, “Are you done with your work?”

“Yeah, it’s nothing major.” The Empire has been eerily peaceful lately.

The only significant matter was the cooperation with the Federation, but that could be delegated to Fu Qinghang for management.

It was nice to have some free time, which meant more time to spend with the little fish.

He went into the kitchen and brought a strawberry flavoured ice-cream to the little fish, who had been working hard all day.

Jun Qingyu sat on the sofa eating ice cream, then suggested after some thought, “How about we go check out the dessert store nearby?”

They had been so busy with experiments lately that they hadn’t gone out much, and it had been quite boring staying at home all the time.

“Sure.” Fu Yuanchuan had originally planned to prepare dinner, but upon hearing his suggestion, he set down the ingredients in his hands.

The street where the dessert store was located was full of eateries, all of which the little fish liked, and they could eat when they got there later.

The cleaning robot wandered around the living room, sweeping repeatedly.

The artificial intelligence looked to be smarter than when it was last restricted.

Fu Yuanchuan went upstairs to change his clothes. Jun Qingyu was afraid he might not be able to leave later, so he didn’t follow him up.

The ice cream container this time seemed to be larger than the last time and there were a few more grams of ice cream. It might be to make up for the previous time he didn’t eat the dessert Fu Yuanchuan bought in their ‘dream’. Recently, Jun Qingyu could eat two boxes every day.

After finishing the ice cream, the cleaning robot sweeping the floor coincidentally beeped and its small red light flickered as it passed between the sofa and the coffee table.

Jun Qingyu carried the container and placed it on the head of the vacuum cleaner robot.

—

The popularity of this street of dessert stores was increasing.

Even in Jun Qingyu's absence from the store, a considerable crowd remained, despite clearly stating that there were no premium desserts available.

At the very least, it was much more crowded than a normal dessert store.

One should know that the location of the dessert shop was very far from the city centre. The people here were almost catching up with the flow of people in the city centre. It was naturally easy to see how popular their stores were here.

The Primary Planet attracted a significant amount of foot traffic due to its exclusive selection of snacks in its surroundings, which were only available here apart from on their native planets.

When they came, Jun Qingyu and Fu Yuanchuan both wore masks and didn't reveal their identities. Everyone's focus was clearly on eating and they didn't notice them.

However, Jun Qingyu still opted not to take any chances by ordering food from outside and slipped into the dessert store through the back door, where the snacks would be delivered inside.

"Your Majesty?" Shi Kaixin recognised Jun Qingyu at a glance.

Jun Qingyu felt like she hadn’t seen him for a while, “Why are you here?”

“It’s nothing much, I’m here to work part-time.”

Jun Qingyu: “???”

This part-time job left Jun Qingyu momentarily baffled and he looked up at Fu Yuanchuan.

Does the Empire treat its marshals like this?

He had risen to the rank of marshal, become a trusted deputy to the Emperor of the Empire, and even led his own corps. So why would he still be working in a dessert store?

This sounded extremely miserable.

Fu Yuanchuan cleared his throat and frowned as he asked, “For the wages?”

“No, that’s not it.” Shi Kaixin quickly denied it. Apart from the portion of salary a regular marshal should receive, he also had the bonus received from His Majesty.

It wasn’t money that brought him here on a part-time basis.

Shi Kaixin smiled and explained, “I’m responsible for this district, so I still have to come over regardless. Besides, I can enjoy some of the desserts in the shop while I’m here.”

It was free food.

Although fruits and vegetables were abundant, having grown accustomed to the desserts made by His Majesty, the fruits and vegetables in other desserts just didn’t taste the same.

The fruits and vegetables from this dessert store were superior to those from anywhere else, which was why he decided to come here.

Jun Qingyu nodded, “Put out the sign for premium desserts, we’re selling ten portions.”

“Alright.” Shi Kaixin operated on a virtual computer and changed the display on an electronic board to show the premium grade, giving it priority for purchase.

The operation area at the back was completely separated from the dining area at the front, and people outside couldn’t see anyone inside.

After the sign for premium grade desserts came out, someone noticed and hurriedly shouted, “I want ten portions of premium grade desserts!”

Shi Kaixin stated, “It is limited to one per person.”

The customer quickly amended, “Then I’ll have one.”

The electronic system responded automatically. The order was printed out and sent to the back via the conveyor belt.

It would take some time for the snacks to arrive. Jun Qingyu calculated the time and figured that it was good enough for ten portions.

Fu Yuanchuan carried a hair tie with him and stood behind the little fish to help him tidy up his hair.

Shi Kaixin entered after collating the orders. On his way, he also reassured the customers who hadn’t been able to get the premium grade desserts. When he turned around, he caught sight of the two Majesties.

Shi Kaixin: “…”

He experienced a sudden feeling of envy.

There were so many people in love in the world. Why couldn’t he be one of them?

Shi Kaixin couldn’t figure it out, sighed and turned to get a fruit platter. Then he sat at the door, enjoying the breeze while eating.

The majority of the workers here were well-acquainted and perceptive. While people in this area had all cleared out and busied themselves with other tasks elsewhere, Jun Qingyu and Fu Yuanchuan were at the back.

Fu Yuanchuan cut the fruits, and then Jun Qingyu placed the sliced fruits onto the plates, adding spring water from the pool used to make desserts.

Each portion was a set meal consisting of five items, including a dessert and a drink. One portion was definitely sufficient for one person.

Jun Qingyu made them relatively quickly and the prepared dessert was placed on the conveyor belt. Seeing that Fu Yuanchuan was still cutting the fruits, he asked doubtfully, “Isn’t this the last one?”

“This is for you.” Fu Yuanchuan cut and drizzled with yoghurt, “The snacks are here too. Let’s eat something first.”

“Okay.”

At the back, there was a small special compartment for Jun Qingyu, which could be considered a lounge area.

It could be described as a small compartment, but was in fact something specially made for him during the expansion, equivalent in size to an ordinary living room.

By the time they came out, it was late.

After finishing the snacks and stepping out, it was night had fallen.

Even at this time, there were still many people outside.

Jun Qingyu stood at the street entryway, peering inward, feeling as if he had stepped into the bustling night market before his transmigration.

It was very lively,

but Jun Qingyu was not someone who enjoyed crowds.

Jun Qingyu grasped Fu Yuanchuan’s hand, swaying it gently and said, “Let’s take a walk outside. We can take the car back when we get tired.”

When the situation arises, they could let the suspension car automatically follow them, hopping in whenever they felt tired.

“Mhm.” Fu Yuanchuan, who had never refused the little fish, naturally went along with it.

The rapid development and commercialisation of the planet meant starry skies were a rarity in the urban nightscape. In this relatively remote area, apart from that street bustling with people, construction projects were in full swing, and there lacked the lively atmosphere of the city centre.

As they strolled along the roadside, the shadows under the streetlights gradually lengthened.

Time seemed to slip away as they walked. In terms of physical stamina, Jun Qingyu hardly felt tired, and the possibility of being tired after a few steps was practically zero.

Yet, he still walked a little faster to stand face-to-face with Fu Yuanchuan. He spread his arms and he said succinctly, “Hug.”

Fu Yuanchuan positioned his hands to scoop up the little fish horizontally and showed no intention of returning to the car. He hugged the little fish and continued sauntering forward.

The suspension car, programmed to follow at a distance, trailed behind them, its function left unused.

—

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